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EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1893. TWELVE PAGES.

STATE'S EVIDENCE.

Spaythe, the Leechburg Robber, Tells His Story and Convicts Wyckoff.

HIS GRAPHIC TALE OF CRIME.

Preliminary Meeting of Felons in a Diamond Alley Saloon.

A NEW MAN, SPANG, IMPLICATED.

The Doctor's Defense Broken Down and He Entered a Plea of Guilty.

THE STORY CLEARS KROMER.

Jury Gives a Verdict Against Rhine and Wyckoff.

THE MURDER TRIAL HAS ALREADY BEGUN

KITTANNING, PA., June 21.—Dr. G. S. Wyckoff and W. J. Rhine were this morning found guilty of burglary by a jury which deliberated five minutes, and then Wyckoff was immediately arraigned on the charge of murder. It has been a day of startling surprises, up to the hour of adjournment to-night. Wyckoff was compelled to forego any defense he might have been able to offer in the burglary case and forced to plead guilty by the master stroke of the prosecution in placing Spaythe on the witness stand. Last night the prosecution realized that it had made no case. They decided to let up on Spaythe and get him to expose the whole business. Spaythe was more than willing. Indeed he says he "proposed the play." Every detail was arranged before midnight.

This morning Wyckoff was as supremely self-satisfied as ever when court was called. He had no intimation of the bomb that was about to burst under him. Carelessly the district attorney addressed the court, proposing a nolle pros as to Charles Spaythe on the charge of burglary, in order that he might be called as a witness for the commonwealth. Counsel for the defense were simply stricken dumb. There was no ground on which to oppose the motion. In an instant the whole affair changed from humdrum routine to one of the most dramatic situations ever developed in any court. Judge Rayburn could not conceal his surprise, but he promptly allowed the motion, and then Spaythe was called to the witness stand. Spaythe sprang to his feet from beside Rhine and hastened forward. Every movement and all his manner seemed to say he was anxious to get back at Wyckoff for getting him and his pals into the scrape.

A WILLING WITNESS.

He was a willing witness and told the dark story of the terrible crime with something like the naive unreserve of a boy confessing to his mother the robbery of a bird's nest. The silence in the court room was almost tangible, and not a syllable of Spaythe's statement was lost to the most remote listener in the crowd. Wyckoff wasn't nice to look at. There was a glitter of mingled hate and fear in his unusually fine eyes, and the general expression of his ordinarily rather sightly face was evil in every line. Spaythe said:

"I live in Findley, O., and am 38 years old. I met Dr. Wyckoff first in Mike Frey's place on Diamond alley, Pittsburgh. That was 10 days before the Leechburg affair. Bob Gallagher introduced me. The next time I saw him was in Leechburg on the evening of February 21. We went to Leechburg on the 5 o'clock train; got there at 6:30. I followed Rhine to Wyckoff's house, where we all met in the dining room. Then and there Wyckoff asked if we were armed. I told him we were. Then we went out the back door and over to the bank. That job was first suggested by Donegan and Sweeney. Wyckoff had said nothing to me on the subject until we got to Leechburg. We knew all about the bank, having been posted by Rhine, who had made an examination the day before. This was done when he was up playing poker. Wyckoff had told us about Cashier Hill's custom of coming to the bank about 7 o'clock in the evening, and said that when a revolver would be poked in his face he would hand over the money, making it an easy job. He said he would deliver up everything in sight.

THE FATAL JOURNEY.

"When we started Rhine said, 'Come on; I'll show you the way.' We had revolvers, masks, and wore soft hats. There were six men on the job. They were Wyckoff, Bob Gallagher, Tony Sullivan, William Rhine, Fred Spang of Leechburg and myself. Spang was in the plot, but did nothing that night. Sullivan got drunk and did not go to the bank. He remained in Wyckoff's house until the next day. Wyckoff and Rhine did picket duty in front of the bank. We had decided how the plunder was to be divided. Two-fifths was to go to Wyckoff and Spang. It never went. We had not talked about what would be done with Hill if he did not submit. We knew he would open the safe and hand over the money. Rhine, Gallagher and myself entered the bank building through the hallway and raised the office window with a chisel, which Gallagher secured in Pittsburgh. Three or four minutes after we got inside we decided the safe was too hard to crack, and we were about to abandon it when Gallagher looked out and said: 'Here comes a party after us.

"We tried to escape. I went out of a window, jumped over the fence and fell into a cellar. It was my revolver that was found in the cellar, and I did not fire a shot, unless it was done accidentally in getting over the fence. Gallagher went out of the door and said in reply to Coller's summons to surrender: 'Surrender yourself, you ——.' Gallagher is the man who was known to have shot Shaeffer. It was not Rhine. Rhine passed through the hallway and out the front door to the street, as he testified. He did not fire a shot. We had agreed that if alarmed we were to get out the best way we could, and every man look out for himself. We were to meet at Mike Frey's saloon in Pittsburgh the next day. When in the bank we thought it a bad night, so many people were passing on account of it being an election day."

On cross-examination Spaythe said Kromer had no part in or knowledge of the transaction. Questioned by counsel for Wyckoff, Spaythe said: "I suggested this confession, and no inducements were held out to me by anyone." The witness was not allowed to divulge the conversation between himself and the attorneys for the prosecution. On re-direct examination he said: "Gallagher is 35 years old. He told me that it was an easy bank to rob, and that the job would be worth about $25,000. I was notified as to the day the job was to be done by Gallagher, who received a telegram saying, 'Meet me at 2 o'clock. Important.' The telegram was signed W. which is the initial for Rhine's first name. It was dated Leechburg, and was addressed to J. A. Stewart, at Harry Davis's billiard rooms, Pittsburgh." Spaythe closed his damaging story by saying: "Rhine went to Leechburg on the 20th of February to get the lay of the bank and returned next morning. We met that afternoon at Frey's saloon and soon after we started for the train. It was planned that if we got Hill to deliver, he was to be bound and left in the bank. I was married in '88, and my wife lives at Findlay."

During all the time he was on the stand Spaythe maintained the coolly indifferent manner which has characterized him from the first. He spoke without hesitation, and rapidly. His mother and sister listened to the story of the crime and were much affected. His testimony riveted and clinched the case for the commonwealth and not other witnesses were called. Called to make a defense, the counsel for the prisoner said they had none to offer, and were given permission to retire for a conference with their client. When they came in the crowd in the court room were startled again by hearing the doctor plead guilty to the burglary of the Leechburg bank. The court instructed the jury to acquit Kromer.

GUILTY AS INDICTED.

The case against Spaythe having been dropped the cases against Wyckoff and Rhine alone remained for consideration. No addresses were made. There was a sort of dazed feeling manifest in the actions of counsel for the prisoners, and the State had nothing more to say. The jury took case and in 15 minutes came in and returned a verdict finding Wyckoff and Rhine guilty as indicted and Jacob Kromer not guilty. Mrs. Wyckoff sat beside her husband when the verdict was announced and the sympathies of everyone in the crowd went out to the weeping, frightened and humiliated little woman who has so loyally maintained the innocence of her husband. Mrs. Kromer, the mother of Jake, was the happiest woman on earth at that moment, for she feared that her son, although innocent of this crime, would suffer for the company he had been keeping.

Then Rhine and Spaythe were taken back to jail. Wyckoff remained, and before he had time to get a fresh grip on his former self-sufficiency he was arraigned to answer a charge of murder. He made a gallant effort to shake himself together, and pleaded in a firm, clear voice, "Not guilty." The selection of another jury was begun, but only seven were chosen before the panel was exhausted. Sixty more jurors were impanneled and then court adjourned. Young Spang, who was mentioned by Spaythe, Levi F. Wilson, North Buffalo; Archy Dunsmore, Ford City; William Gibson, Ford City; G. C. De Woody, Kittanning; John Morrow, Kittanning; C. E. Bowser, Rayburn; Frank Moesta was rejected because he was in the coffin business. Fifty-four jurors were called before the last one was received.

WILL NOT RESIGN.

Farquhar Encouraged by Promise of Gubernatorial Backing.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 21.—Executive Commissioner Farquhar returned to Chicago yesterday. He had an interview with Governor Pattison on Monday, in which he was assured that he would be sustained in the performance of his duties. Mr. Farquhar says there is a balance of $15,000 in the treasury of the State commission, and that the fair will close with at least $5,000 in hand. Another meeting of the commission will not likely be held at Chicago, as each meeting is held at an expense of $800, and it is believed the money can be better expended in other ways. Since his interview with the governor Mr. Farquhar has abandoned all thought of resigning.

A REWARD OFFERED.

Three Hundred Dollars For the Recovery of Lane's Body.

WASHINGTON, PA., June 21.—The county commissioners, after being appealed to through the papers and listening to a committee which called on them to-day, offered $300 reward for the recovery of the dead body of Harry Lane. To-morrow another searching party will start from this place and a more determined effort made to obtain some traces. A private subscription paper has been circulated here calling on 500 men to give $1 each. Many signatures have been obtained.

One of the Brawbacks.

NEW BRIGHTON, PA., June 21.—Mrs. Mabel Canfield of Indianapolis is here introducing dress reform among her sex. Yesterday she attempted to cross the toll bridge, when the keeper stopped her, demanding toll. "Why, you don't charge ladies, do you?" she inquired. "Well, I've got orders to collect toll from everyone that wears pants from 12 years up," was the tollkeeper's ungallant reply. She paid.

The Plot Coming to Light.

MADRID, June 21.—The wounded accomplice of the dead bomb thrower has made a partial confession. Under pressure from the police the man, whose name is Suarez, admitted the dead man was an anarchist named Ruiz, and that he carried at the time of the explosion a bottle containing gunpowder and shot. Five more anarchists have been arrested in this city, and seventeen in Barcelona for complicity in the bomb-throwing plot.

Thank You, Sir! You're Welcome.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Under date of June 12 the duke of Veragua wrote to Secretary Gresham thanking him, the President and the people of the United States for the reception tendered the duke's family and himself. The duke spoke freely his admiration for this country. Under date of the next day Secretary Gresham appropriately responded.

NEW YORK GHOULS.

Victims of the Long Island Railroad Disaster Robbed.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The inquest on the victims of the Long Island railroad was begun to-day at Gravesend. No more have died since THE POST'S report yesterday closed.

It would appear from all that can be learned that some of the victims of the accident were robbed. In fact, one body has entirely disappeared, that of Judge Quimby of Utica, who had $6,000 in his possession. Dr. Coughlin, who was riding on an ambulance, passed an express wagon in which Quimby was lying and he offered to take him in the ambulance, as he said he was likely to die. The man who had charge of Quimby said he was a doctor and would not allow him to be moved. He said he was going to take him to the Norwegian hospital. Quimby, however, never reached there. The coroner is trying to find the body.

Wm. B. Hutchinson, who was killed, had several thousand dollars tied up in a handkerchief. When his body reached Undertaker Stillwell's morgue only $1 25 and a gold watch were found.

BRENNEN TELLS A STORY.

Sipe's Fake About the Poll Books Last Fall.

During the contest over the election of a chairman of the Democratic county committee one of the favorite charges which the congressman from the Twenty-fourth district delighted to make against Chairman William J. Brennen was that Brennen had deserted him in the campaign for his election to congress. Nothing about this was said at the time, but as soon as the returns began to come in Sipe began to denounce those he thought had not torn their clothing enough in their efforts to elect him. He made the charge against Brennen that the latter had kept the poll books of the Allegheny end of the Twenty-fourth district in the Democratic headquarters, and did not send them out on or before the day of election. Others took this charge up and repeated it against Brennen and against others. Nobody paid any particular attention to it last fall, but it was revived within the last 10 days in connection with the county chairmanship contest. When it came to the notice of Chairman Brennen's friends they denied it. But all the facts in the case were not made public. Yesterday afternoon a POST reporter interviewed Chairman Brennen and he related the circumstances for the first time. Said he:

"I have heard of these charges more than once, and regretted that they were made, because they were notoriously false and did me great injustice. Every opportunity I got I denied them emphatically, and I think my word has some effect. In the first place, Mr. Sipe alleges that the poll books were not distributed over his district. The circumstances are these: At the opening of the campaign Mr. Sipe made extensive arrangements for taking care of his district alone. He had new poll books made of the district, which he seemed to think better than those at the headquarters. He had all the books necessary for an election made out specially and for his exclusive use. These poll books he sent around to the districts, and was prepared to take care of himself entirely. A day or two before the election there were six or eight poll books remaining in the headquarters, and we notified the county committeemen from these districts to come and get them. It is a committeeman's duty to attend to this. This time, however, a committeeman having received already one of Mr. Sipe's books had no use for any more, and the consequence was that when we sent for the men they would not take the time to come in to the city to get something they already had. The books remaining were for out-of-town districts. What could we do then? We had done all we could, and Sipe was working on the same line, so we had assured us that he had thoroughly covered the district, and as he was taking so much interest I supposed he knew all about it. But not long after that I heard we were blamed for working against him by holding his poll books in headquarters. The falsity of that I have explained. Sipe had his own books. How could we have gotten them? He had distributed them himself. I think that explodes his story.

"Now, again, Sipe has said considerable about money in connection with the campaign in his district. The facts in that case I can give, too. Sipe contributed to the county committee the sum of $30. That was for his share of the campaign fund, and he was a candidate. That is how much he put in. On the Friday night before the election Sipe received from the Democratic headquarters a check for $300 to be used in manning the polls on the following Tuesday, election day. The polls were manned with the money raised by our finance committee, yet Sipe charges that I, as chairman of the committee, stood in his way and held back from him the poll books. Every man attached to the headquarters knew the roll books had been sent out with the exception, as I have said, of a few that the committeemen would not come for because they had already been supplied. Sipe gave us $50 and we gave him $300. That's all."

THERE IS NO SHORTAGE.

Acting Treasurer Semans Says Such Talk Is Nonsense.

UNIONTOWN, PA., June 21.—Speaking to-day of the deficiency construction placed by some on the recent report of the county auditors, which states that $54,393.62 should be in the county treasury, Acting Treasurer Frank M. Semans says: "That talk is all nonsense. The auditors said in their report just what they have said many times before, that there is a balance of so much in the treasury. It is not their province to count the money and see if it is there, the treasurer must account for it and turn over to his successor whatever amount the auditors may say he is indebted to the county. If at the end of his term the treasurer cannot settle in full, then it will be time enough to talk about a deficit."

Miss Dalzell Engaged.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—To-day's papers announce the engagement of Miss Dalzell to George Dunn of this city. Mr. Dunn is a member of a wealthy Washington family and is well-known in social and business circles here.

SENATOR STANFORD DEAD.

He Had Been in Poor Health For a Long Time.

SHORT SKETCH OF HIS BUSY LIFE.

His Wealth Estimated as Away Up in the Millions.

CHARITY A SHINING VIRTUE WITH HIM

MENLO PARK, CAL., June 21.—United States Senator Leland Stanford died at 9 o'clock this morning. He passed away peacefully at his residence in Palo Alto.

Senator Stanford was in the best of spirits yesterday. He took a drive around his stock farm and seemed as well as ever. He retired shortly after 11 o'clock, and about midnight his valet, going into the senator's bedroom, discovered that he was dead. It has been evident for some time that Senator Stanford's demise was a question of but a short time. His symptoms were apoplectic, and his weight was increasing alarmingly. There was a stiffness about his limbs that made locomotion exceedingly difficult and his body was fast becoming too heavy for his limbs to support. He could take only the slightest exercise.

Six months ago the senator sent for Dr. Curtis of San Francisco. The doctor prescribed heroic treatment, but the senator was not ready to undergo drastic methods for the reduction of flesh and the restoration of his waning strength. His apoplectic symptoms increased, and his situation became such as to create serious alarm. About six weeks ago it was found necessary to impose a severely plain diet on the senator, and since that time his sole food has consisted of fried hashed meat, with hot water as the only liquid accompaniment.

The senator rigidly adhered to the severe requirements of the physician, and it seemed for a time that results were most beneficial and might possibly effect a permanent cure. But his strength was not sufficiently great to respond to the demands upon it. The fundamental weakness suddenly manifested itself and he passed suddenly away.

LELAND STANFORD'S LIFE.

Leland Stanford was born in Albany county, New York, March 9, 1824; received an academical education; entered the law office of Wheaton, Doolittle & Hadley at Albany in 1846, and after three years' study was admitted to practice law in the supreme court of the State of New York. He removed to Port Washington, in the northern part of Wisconsin, where he was engaged in the practice of his profession for four years. A fire in the spring of 1853 destroying his law library and other property, he went to California, where he became associated in business with his brothers, three of whom had preceded him to the Pacific coast. He was at first in business at Michigan Bluffs, and in 1855 removed to Sacramento to engage in mercantile pursuits on a large scale. He was a delegate to the national Republican convention at Chicago, in 1860; was elected governor of California, and served from December, 1861, to December, 1863; as president of the Central Pacific Railroad Company he superintended the construction over the mountains, building 330 miles of it in 293 days, and was interested in other railroads on the Pacific slope, in agriculture and in manufactures. He was elected to the United States senate as a Republican, in the place of J. T. Farley, Democrat, in 1884, and re-elected in 1890; took his seat March 4, 1891, and his term would have expired March 3, 1897.

It is difficult to estimate Stanford's wealth. It has been by many placed as high as $20,000,000 and even $30,000,000, and again there have been those who have leaped all barriers and placed his wealth at $70,000,000.

HE WAS VERY CHARITABLE.

He was very charitable, and in addition to founding the Stanford university as a memorial to his son who died several years ago, he gave away hundreds of thousands of dollars to other institutions, and his private charities were large.

He and his wife traveled much and in magnificent style. In Washington they entertained lavishly, and perhaps no public banquet ever exceeded the elegance of the dinner they gave in honor of President and Mrs. Harrison. Withal, they were an unassuming couple, and the humblest were treated as well as were the most favored.

Mr. Stanford, in all the great undertakings which accumulated for him such immense wealth, never started any project, no matter how important or simple, without talking it over with his wife. Her judgment weighed heavily with him in every incident of his career. Both of them were serious-minded, and both full of good will and benevolence in managing the riches intrusted to them.

The body of the senator lies in his bedroom up stairs with a peaceful smile on his face, which has a peculiarly life-like appearance. Mrs. Stanford, with her mother and niece, Mrs. L. R. Taylor, are still keeping vigil at the bedside. No definite arrangements have yet been made regarding the funeral, but it will be from the chapel of the University, probably on Saturday at 1 o'clock.

The senator retired at 10 o'clock last night feeling better than usual. At 1:25 his old and trusted valet, Edward Langley, who for some time has visited the senator's room at different times during the night, went in. He heard a gasp, and seeing that something was wrong, he gave the alarm, first to Mrs. Stanford, then to Private Secretary Nash. When Mrs. Stanford reached the room her husband had breathed his last. Summons was at once sent for the local physician, Dr. Stollard, but there was nothing left for medical skill. Death resulted immediately from heart failure.

It is the expressed view of the senator's late associates in the management of his railroad properties that the death will have little effect in the policy or administration of the affairs.

Talk About Stanford's Successor.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21.—Rumor says that Governor Markham has decided to appoint Justice Fitzgerald to succeed Senator Stanford. The justice was the governor's partner. A telegram from Chicago, where the governor is in attendance at the world's fair, says he refuses to discuss the matter.

Canada's Liberal Discussion.

OTTAWA, ONT., June 21.—Eighteen hundred delegates gathered in the Liberal convention yesterday. Sir Oliver Mowat was chairman. The Ontario premier urged the most radical measures of tariff reform, and a sweeping measure of reciprocity with the United States. He denied that the mass of the party wanted annexation. At the evening session Mr. Laurier quoted census figures showing that 1,000,000 Canadians had gone to the States in ten years, and ascribed this chiefly to the extortionate tariff.

GRAND LODGE OF ELKS.

An Awful Row Prevented by a Backdown—Routine Business.

DETROIT, MICH., June 21.—The secret meeting of the Elks grand lodge was resumed at 10 o'clock this morning and was occupied chiefly with routine business, the most interesting thing being the disposition of the long standing grievance of Richard B. Stierly, of Hoboken. Mr. Stierly was one of the founders of the Elk order and a member of the original Convivial club from which the organization was evolved. He was expelled may years ago. Mr. Stierly was this morning restored to membership. The grand lodge voted to issue charters to 20 of the 25 lodges instituted during the past year.

The incoming exalted ruler was instructed to put a stop to the use of Elk insignia for advertising or business purposes. There will be an election of officers either to-day or to-morrow, and the only fight of any consequence will be over the position held by Grand Secretary Myers of Cincinnati. The candidate most prominently mentioned with the present incumbent is Peter Rush of Detroit. Considerable opposition to Myers has sprung up, but he feels sure of re-election. It is generally conceded that Ashley Aperly of Louisville is the strongest candidate who has yet appeared for the position of grand exalted ruler, though Perry Williams of Brooklyn is Mr. Aperly's most formidable opponent.

Last night's session was marked by proceedings somewhat sensational in character, it is said. Grand Exalted Ruler Hay brought charges of insubordination against Grand Secretary Myers, accusing him of disobedience to his orders. Myers's friends stood by him, claiming that the orders of Mr. Hay, which Myers disregarded, were illegal and should consequently be held as void. Seeing that the matter was likely to precipitate an awful row, Mr. Hay later withdrew his charges.

THE NEW RITUAL.

It May Yet Cause a Great Deal of Trouble Among Jr. O. U. A. M. People.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

DETROIT, June 21.—The National Council Jr. O. U. A. M. adjourned to-day at noon. A parade was held this afternoon, in which 5,000 Juniors participated, the members of the national council turning out in decorated carriages. After the parade the local committee treated the visitors to an excursion to the St. Clair flats, and then to Descreshoska, or the "Fighting" island, where a banquet was held to-night. Judge Donovan of the United States circuit court acted as toastmaster.

The only business done to-day was the election of officers, which resulted as follows: National councilor, H. A. Kibbe of New Jersey; national vice councilor, J. G. A. Risher of Ohio; national treasurer, J. Adam Sohl of Maryland; national conductor, A. L. Solomon of Pittsburgh; national warden, H. W. Cole of Detroit; national guards, Dr. J. L. Cooper of Texas and M. T. Farre of Philadelphia. It was decided to hold next year's convention at Asheville, N. C. It is beginning to look as though a final adjournment will not be reached before Saturday.

The movement against the new ritual is developing additional strength every day, but it is not conceded by those who secured the adoption of the present ritual that it can be changed. On this subject the following from National Secretary Deemer's report is interesting, especially to Western Pennsylvania, where the opposition to the new ritual had its origin:

"In the discussion of the new ritual, it has been claimed that parts of it are political and sectarian, and that this is in violation of the constitution of our order, which forbids the discussion of political and sectarian subjects. In order to a proper understanding of the matter let us refer to the dictionary. What does the word political mean? We read: 'Having a regular system of government; pertaining or relating to policy, or to civil government and its administration; pertaining to a nation or State, or to nations and States.' With this definition of the word I take up our constitution. I find that our qualifications for membership are: Born in the United States of North America, its territories or under the protection of its flag, a believer in the existence of a supreme being, opposed to a union of church and State, etc. Can you show me anything more political than our qualifications for membership, which is confined entirely to one nation? On reading the object of the order I find the fifth to be: 'To maintain the public school system of the United States, to prevent sectarian interference therewith and to uphold the reading of the bible therein.' Is not this a political question? Are not the public schools maintained and regulated by the State, and if we wish to protect them and have the Bible read in them, must it not be done by political methods? All the preaching and praying in the world would not do anything for us if we did not vote for men to control them whose views were in sympathy with ours. I find that one of the objects of our order is to uphold the reading of the Bible in the public schools, and after joining the order I find that this Bible is a Protestant Bible, comprising the Old and New Testaments. Is not this sectarianism? Then who and what are we? I would answer: If we are honest, if we tell the truth, we are an American Protestant organization, and in this sense we are both political and sectarian. No one can belong to this organization unless he is an American and a Protestant, but in the consideration of the latter subject there should be no more bigotry nor intolerance than when the qualification relates to birthplace."

Freight Train Wrecked.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., June 21.—About 9 o'clock this morning a westbound freight on the Cleveland & Pittsburgh railroad was thrown from the track near the station, and 20 loaded cars smashed. The cars struck the large three-story building of the Foulk stove works and partially demolished it. The Mountford pottery was also injured, and a wild panic created among the 200 or 300 workmen. The loss will foot up many thousands of dollars.

Morris Charges Larceny.

James Morris made an information yesterday against Conductor Fleming of the Duquesne line with larceny. Morris claims he was one of Fleming's passengers and that he gave him a $10 bill to take the fare. The conductor, he alleges, would not give him all the change.

SOME VETO VIEWS.

General Condemnation of Gov. Pattison's Action on the Sunday Law.

DON'T SEE HOW HE COULD DO IT.

People's Opinion Regardless of Religion or Politics.

REMARKS OF THE NEWSPAPERS.

The governor's veto of the bill to repeal the Sunday law of 1855, which applies only to Allegheny county, is disapproved by liberal-minded people of all classes in this city. POST reporters interviewed a great many persons on the question yesterday, and without exception to a man they expressed their dissatisfaction at the governor's action in the matter. Several prominent attorneys were seen, and while all thought the bill should have received the governor's approval, many were averse to being quoted in the case, as they said they did not care to run the risk of bringing down upon themselves the displeasure of the chief executive, before whom they may have to appear in the course of their professional duties. Regardless of political or religious beliefs, all spoke in favor of an equitable law and denounced special legislation which favored one section and was prejudicial to another. Below are given the views of some of the prominent people of the city.

Mayor McKenna said he could say nothing which would express his views better than the editorial which appeared in THE POST yesterday morning. "I always did think the governor should sign the bill," said he, "and I am sorry he could not feel his way clear to do so. The law of 1855 has always fostered blackmailers in this county. On this point I speak from experience acquired during my administration as alderman. A certain class of constables particularly are often disposed to use the law to blackmail money out of others. Probably you may recall that some years ago a lot of blackmailers in Allegheny City who were extorting money under its cover from others were sent to the penitentiary. Sunday would be the same here without the law that it is with it."

Willis McCook, the attorney, said: "Mr. Pattison has often put himself on record as much opposed to special legislation in all its phases. In vetoing the bill which passed the legislature by such a large majority he has not only opposed the constituents of those legislators, but has gone directly against the principle which he has always upheld in regard to special legislation. Allegheny county is discriminated against in two different ways. It is the only county in Pennsylvania in which a party can collect damages for injury to property or lives during a panic or riot. The governor says by veto that this county is so bad that it needs special punitive legislation. He also practically indorses the offenses committed by the blackmailers and prison birds employed by the Law and Order agents, some of whom are serving time now for their misdeeds. Special legislation is contrary to the constitution of Pennsylvania, and the governor should have paid some attention to the petition sent him, which was signed by nearly every attorney at the Allegheny county bar. Of all the States in the Union, Pennsylvania is the only one in which special legislation is at all tolerated, let alone actually indorsed by its chief execution. I have no doubt the legislature would have passed the bill over his head."

Another attorney, who refused to allow his name to be used for special reasons, said: "Governor Pattison should have listened to the wishes of his constituents when they gave him to distinctly understand that this special legislation is obnoxious to them, for he is only there to obey the wishes of the people when such wishes come within the scope of the law. If he was in favor of the Law and Order society, and their methods, personally, he could have put himself on record as being in favor of that, much as he favored this high penalty, nevertheless the people wanted the law equalized, and it was his duty, as the servant of the people, to sign a bill which had that for its purpose. If I were governor of a State, would I have any right to veto a bill because it antagonized my own views? No! I should take into consideration the wishes of my constituents, and the law, and act accordingly."

A prominent banker, who did not care to be quoted, said: "I regard the governor's argument as very weak. He went far out of his way to cater to the wishes of the Puritanical element who want the earth and the fullness thereof, and do not concede to others the right to hold any opinions of their own."

C. E. Wells, president of the Third National bank, said: "I agree most heartily with the editorial in this morning's POST on the subject. The governor, by his veto, says in effect that we are so much worse than the balance of the State that we need special legislation to keep us within bounds. I do not believe we are worse than other people, and I do think that what is good law for others is good law for us."

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COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

It Was a Mistake.

Pittsburgh Times.

The veto by Governor Pattison of the bill repealing the special penalty imposed in Allegheny county for violation of the Sunday law was a mistake. It was a mistake because its effect is to continue a violation of the just principle that all laws should be uniform and general in their application. The effect of the bill, if it had been approved by the governor, would not have been to abolish the proper observance of the Sabbath, in which all good people believe, but to have placed the people of Allegheny county on the same footing as those of all the other counties of the State as regarded the observance and violation of the Sunday laws. It must be observed also that the law of 1855 could not be enacted under the present constitution. Legislation tending to harmonize the laws with that document certainly ought to be encouraged, and not vetoed. It is a grave question whether the citizens of this county can be constitutionally subjected to penalties in excess of those imposed for the very same acts in the remaining counties of the State. Certainly exact justice requires that they should not be.

Has Stigmatized Our People.

Pittsburgh Press.

The act repealing the special local option law for the town of Mt. Pleasant received the governor's approval on the ground that the repeal was sustained by public sentiment in the community affected. Yet public sentiment in Mt. Pleasant on this subject was by no means as overwhelming as it was shown to be in Allegheny county in favor of the repeal of the act of 1855, the most vicious and indefensible special legislation to be found on any statute book in the civilized world. Since the repealing act was presented in the legislature petitions in its favor bearing the signatures of over 20,000 voters of Allegheny county were sent to Harrisburg through the mail or sent home in rifle bolt of lightning struck one of the center poles of the menagerie tents and more than 50 people were prostrated. Seven were killed instantly, a few more were injured and the balance are now regaining the normal use of their limbs, which had been temporarily paralyzed by the shock.

The scene of consternation which followed when the survivors realized the extent of their fatality surpasses description. Stretched on the ground were four men and three boys, all dead, and as soon as anything like order could be restored they were conveyed to their homes. Wm. O. A. Dean, married, Kinnickinick township; Eugene Reynolds, unmarried, carpenter; a 14-year-old son of Curtis Aldridges; J. A. Glendenning, married, town clerk of Oak Grove; Clark Shaper, married, a farmer of Clifton township; a 12-year-old son of J. A. Glendenning. Mrs. Glendenning and another son are seriously injured.

Patrick Collins, a farmer, was seriously injured, and is now at the Gladstone hotel and two strangers supposed to be railroad graders are dying at the hotel badly injured. Jay E. Loucks, proprietor of the Gladstone hotel, was passing through the tents with his wife, three nieces and one child when the shock came. Mr. Loucks and family fell to the ground, but none of them were seriously injured. Mrs. Loucks's arm was hurt by a man who was also falling against her.

The bodies of the dead were taken to the village engine house. Some of the bodies were badly mutilated, but the remains presented no external evidence of the shock. Death was absolutely instantaneous in these cases except that of young Reynolds.

Six men carried the paralyzed form of a young man named Lewis Reese. His face and breast were terribly burned and whose lower extremities were paralyzed. At a late hour he had recovered consciousness and was receiving every care from a nurse. While he is seriously burned and his lower limbs at present benumbed, he is not fatally injured. Another badly injured young man is Wm. B. L. Hertle, aged 16, whose parents live at Norman, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Glendenning has recovered consciousness, but the fact of her husband's and son's death has been kept from her. She thinks they have gone home to attend to the chores. She will receive a sad awakening to-morrow. None of the dead people were injured.

Weak and Illogical.

Pittsburgh Telegraph.

The reasoning by which Governor Pattison justifies his veto of the law repealing the special Sunday law violation in Allegheny county, is weak and illogical. He gives no reason why Allegheny county should not be under the same law as the rest of the State, and his action is a discreditable surrender to prejudice. Under the present constitution no such special legislation could be passed as that which the governor's action maintains upon the statute book.

Points That Were Overlooked.

Pittsburgh Volksblatt.

He seems to overlook the fact that the majority of the citizens of Allegheny county, of all social classes and political parties, favor the repeal of this special law, and he ignores the positive fact that this law has not only failed to further the morals of the community, but on the contrary has been the direct cause of a vicious system of espionage and thievery.

An Injustice Sanctioned.

Philadelphia Press.

The large amount of the fine and provision that a part of it shall go to the informer have been the cause of a good bit of crookedness, and at least one person who has made it a business to collect these fines is now under criminal prosecution. It is an injustice to Allegheny county to subject it to a penalty six times greater than any other county suffers.

Quay Not to Be Alone.

New York Evening Sun.

The Democratic chief executive of the Keystone State is evidently determined than another as well as Matt Quay may get the credit for holding to the Sabbath of the fathers.

The One Voice of Approval.

New York Mail and Express.

When the people reflect they will approve the courage and convictions of the governor.

Better Have Given No Reasons.

Pittsburgh Leader.

The governor did not act under any misapprehension in this matter. He was perfectly well aware that in vetoing the repealing bill he was abusing the opportunity afforded him by the possession of the veto power and running counter to the will of the people. He knew that in vetoing this bill he gave the lie to his oft-repeated professions of hostility to special legislation and of a desire to make operative the constitutional provision prohibiting such legislation. The reasons laboriously constructed to explain away the outrage which he has put upon the citizens of Allegheny county are so utterly puerile and foreign to the question at issue that it would have been more to his credit to have said nothing at all, merely vetoing the bill and letting the public draw its own conclusions.

The Unjust Law Must Die.

Philadelphia Record.

Archaic or obsolete statutes never have been enforced among a free people and never can be. Whatever the penalty, legal regulations of this character sooner or later fall into public neglect or contempt. The people of Allegheny county who labored so strenuously to secure the repeal of the special act, which distinguishes their Sunday law breakers as of sixfold turpitude over all other similar offenders in the commonwealth, may nevertheless be shocked to find that, much as they wished this high penalty, nevertheless the people wanted the law equalized, and it was his duty, as the servant of the people, to sign a bill which had that for its purpose. If I were governor of a State, would I have any right to veto a bill because it antagonized my own views? No! I should take into consideration the wishes of my constituents, and the law, and act accordingly."

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A DEADLY FLASH.

Lightning Instantly Kills Seven People at a Circus in Wisconsin.

MANY MORE SERIOUSLY INJURED.

An Awful Scene in the Menagerie Tent Where Death Reigned.

NO MARKS ON THE VICTIMS.

RIVER FALLS, WIS., June 21.—A terrific thunder storm raged in this vicinity this afternoon. Rain fell in sheets and great floods of water formed almost in an instant in the streets. Dingling's circus was showing in the edge of a grove about a quarter of a mile from the center of the town. The circus proper had just finished its performance, and as the concert was about to begin a number of people who did not care to attend the latter were making their way through the menagerie tent, when a terrific bolt of lightning struck one of the center poles of the menagerie tents and more than 50 people were prostrated. Seven were killed instantly, a few more were injured and the balance are now regaining the normal use of their limbs, which had been temporarily paralyzed by the shock.

The scene of consternation which followed when the survivors realized the extent of their fatality surpasses description. Stretched on the ground were four men and three boys, all dead, and as soon as anything like order could be restored they were conveyed to their homes. Wm. O. A. Dean, married, Kinnickinick township; Eugene Reynolds, unmarried, carpenter; a 14-year-old son of Curtis Aldridges; J. A. Glendenning, married, town clerk of Oak Grove; Clark Shaper, married, a farmer of Clifton township; a 12-year-old son of J. A. Glendenning. Mrs. Glendenning and another son are seriously injured.

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WARD IS GUILTY,

He Is, However, Recommended to the Extreme Mercy of the Court.

BUT FEW WITNESSES WERE HEARD.

His Attorneys Expect a Very Light Sentence For Him.

THE PROGRESS OF THE CASE.

The libel suit of John S. Duss against George E. Ward was begun and finished Thursday in the Beaver court, Judge Wickham on the bench. A verdict of guilty was rendered, and Ward recommended to the mercy of the court. The case was called at 9 o'clock. Nearly every lawyer of any prominence in Beaver county was present and showed great interest in this case. Ward was defended by J. E. Reed, J. B. Young and W. C. Dougherty, while the prosecuting attorneys were Judge Hice, W. H. S. Thompson and the district attorney, M. F. Mechling.

Previous to calling the jury Judge Wickham recommended to both sides that they settle the case by some other means than a court trial. He laid particular stress in the fact that he did not think Duss should have brought suit for libel, as it only made the things alleged a matter for public perusal, and Duss should have ignored the letter entirely. Duss held a long consultation with his attorneys concerning the matter. Samuel Sieber was also consulted and strenuously objected to a settlement.

The Ward faction were closeted in the law library preparing their case. They held several consultations with the attorneys for the prosecution and at last decided to go on with the case. The jury consisting of R. McGaffict, J. P. T. Harshaw, R. M. Swaney, J. Boswell, M. Zahn, W. F. McKinney, J. C. Baures, E. M. Stanley, M. S. Davis, B. F. Cox and R. M. Davidson were chosen.

After a motion by Mr. Reed to quash the indictment had been overruled by Judge Wickham the district attorney addressed the jury on behalf of the commonwealth. He explained the nature of libel, reiterated the letter written by Ward to the board of elders and asked for a verdict in accordance with the evidence given.

Duss testified that he knew Ward and was his brother-in-law; that Ward never was a member of the Harmony society; that he recognized his handwriting, and that a letter which was shown him by Judge Hice was written and signed by Ward.

Leonard Hoerr testified that about April 25 last Ward had handed him a letter, which he told him to give to the board of elders and then to the trustees. He said that he gave it to Mr. Sieber that same evening, and that Sieber opened it and read it before his wife, himself and another member named Nicklans, who has since left for Germany; that Ward had told him that he would write as many notes as were wanted by the members. Hoerr, cannot read.

Samuel Sieber corroborated Hoerr's statements. He said he was a member of the board of elders and also one of the trustees. He claimed that he gave the letter to Duss the following day, who immediately gave it to Judge Hice in Beaver, with the express intention of prosecuting the author for libel.

DUSS HIS OWN LIBELLER.

In cross-examination Mr. Reed tried to show the jury that the witness himself had read the letter to persons he had no right to and had thereby circulated it around so that Duss would be held up to public contempt. Mr. Reed said he should have burned it, and Duss should not have taken it to Judge Hice, who was an entire stranger. Also that Sieber and Duss had libeled the latter when they circulated this epistle.

At this point Judge Hice read the letter, which was published in yesterday morning's POST, to the jury, after which Duss was again brought to the front. Judge Hice asked him if the statements made in the letter were true, and he was about to answer when Judge Wickham interposed. Had this question been answered the defendant's counsel would have been allowed to try the case on the basis of the letter being a privileged one, and the Felchts and all other witnesses present would have given testimony which the defendants claim would have proven the statements true beyond a doubt, thus acquitting Ward. Judge Wickham said the defense should prove the statements true and not open up such a large field that this question would bring up. In reply to the point raised by Mr. Reed, that the letter had been read by only one or two persons before an information was made, the court said that if it had read to but one it constituted publication. Here the commonwealth rested.

THE DEFENSE.

J. E. Reed opened the case for the defense. He had outlined his plans on the basis that the court would rule the letter a privileged one. His address was a direct attack on Duss. He said: "Gentlemen, we will try to show you that this letter was written in response to one received by Ward from several prominent Economites. He was importuned time and again to answer it, and questioned as to why he did not do so.

"The letter was written by a member of the board of elders. Ward wrote one answering letter and then tore it up. The letter he finally sent was a privileged communication and we will try to prove this to you. We will also try to prove that everything it contains is true; that it is a matter of history that there is 'something rotten in Denmark;' that Duss is a schemer; that he said away up in Nebraska that he intended to get possession of the Economite millions; that his first purpose was to introduce Teed into the society and then bring in his followers. We will show you that he changed his plans and played for another stake. We will show you that much of the money in Economy that was there when he made his advent has vanished.

"When Father Henrici died the society was very strong. We will prove that Duss has been thinning down the ranks of the society, and that it was not his purpose to wait until death removed them, but to remove them by other means, or to buy out the remaining ones and then possess the entire land for himself. When we have done so we will ask your pleasure to return a verdict of not guilty."

WARD ON THE STAND.

Ward then testified that he lived in Alliance, O.; that he came down to Beaver when he learned a true bill had been found against him and gave himself up. He said that he had received a letter from a Mr. Fishern, a member of the society, about one year ago, and that although he did not have it here, it was among his things, and that the letter he wrote was an answer to Fishern's letter. Mr. Reed was about to question Ward when Judge Hice objected to Reed's assumption that Ward had received a letter from Fishern. He was sustained by Judge Wickham.

At this juncture Judge Hice claimed that the letter was not a privileged one and that the court should rule so.

The court in a long address, the gist of which is as follows, said: "If the gentleman who wrote the letter had simply stated facts he might be allowed to show why he had done so, but as he filled it with a tirade of abuse, calling the prosecutor every vile name he could think of, and holding him up to public contempt and vilifying him in the eyes of his brethern, I rule that the letter is a malicious one and therefore not a privileged communication."

This was a stunner for the defense. Their case was knocked flat, and the Felchts and other witnesses whom they brought to prove Duss a villain were now useless and could not be brought upon the witness stand.

WARD GUILTY.

In the afternoon Ward was again placed upon the stand and questioned by his attorney. The question, "Was your letter not written in response to another?" was objected to, and sustained by the court.

Messrs. Reed and Dougherty argued that they were prepared to prove the statements made in the letter were true, but Judge Wickham said that if he had written such a letter as Ward had he would expect to be subjected to prosecution for libel.

Mr. Dougherty said he had a right to write anything true, but the court shut down on the argument and the case proceeded.

An offer of Mr. Reed's was again ruled out by the court. Mr. Reed then closed the case by saying, among other things, that there was something back of all this, or why did Duss invoke the strong arm of the law in so small a thing? that there was something more at stake for Duss or for Ward; that Ward did not bring Duss into public ridicule and that there was no malice storethought. He asked for a verdict of not guilty.

Mr. Thompson, for the prosecution, said that Ward maliciously libeled Duss and held him up to public contempt. He argued that when a man's character is attacked it is the worst of crimes, and should be punished accordingly.

The court's charge was strongly in favor of a verdict of guilty. After reading the law on this subject he dismissed the jury.

After remaining out three hours they brought in a verdict of guilty, but recommended the defendant to the extreme mercy of the court. They arrived at a verdict at 5:30 o'clock.

Attorney Reed thinks that Ward will receive a light sentence, probably a small fine and no imprisonment. Ward expressed himself as well satisfied over the court's treatment, he said that if they had been given a chance for defense they would have put a man on the stand who would have testified that Duss had told him he was plotting for the Economite millions.

WICKED MONKS.

What a Search of a Russian Monastery Disclosed—They Had Stolen Valuable Jewels.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 21.—The church of the Chudov monastery, which is within the walls of the Kremlin, was recently robbed of a vast amount of plate, money and gems. The plate had just been used in the ceremonies attendant upon the reception of the czar and had not been returned to the vaults where it was usually kept. The property and money taken amounted in value to between 2,500,000 and 3,000,000 roubles. To-day all the monks belonging to the monastery were arrested. A search of their cells revealed that they had perpetrated the robbery. Secreted in the cells were found diamonds and other gems, which had been hastily torn from their settings, holy robes and the missing holy vessels made of precious metals.

A charge of sacrilege has been made against the monks. This is a crime that is punishable in Russia with the most severe penalities. It is probable that many of the culprits will be banished to Siberia for life. Aside from the scandal arising from the robbery and arrests, another cause for gossip has been given through the fact that the police in searching the monastery for the stolen property learned beyond dispute that a number of women had been living secretly with the monks for a considerable time.

DROPPING THE CLERKS.

Politics Not Entering into the Question of Dismissal.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—To-day the names of 67 clerks were dropped from the rolls of the general land office. In making this reduction, which was made obligatory by the legislative appropriation bill, Secretary Hoke Smith has been guided by a desire to raise the standard of the service, and to that end politics has not been permitted to enter into the question of who should be dismissed and who retained. It is known that clerks without any political support whatever have been retained, while others having the personal friendship and influence of prominent Democratic senators and members of the house and others high in official life have been dismissed. The strict rule of efficiency, shaded now and then by a desire not to inflict too grievous a hardship, has been the controlling force in making all removals.

CINCINNATI SELECTED.

The Ohio Democratic Convention to Be Held There.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

COLUMBUS, O., June 21.—At the meeting of the Democratic State central committee Cincinnati was named as the place of holding the State convention, and August 9 and 10 were the dates selected. Hon. Gilbert Barger of Columbus was selected for temporary chairman. Judge Hunt of Cincinnati authorized the announcement that he would not be a candidate for gubernatorial nomination.

DR. BRIGGS REMAINS.

Union Seminary Decides to Continue Him at Work.

NEW YORK, June 21.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Union seminary it has been decided that Prof. C. A. Briggs, D. D., will continue his work in the department of Biblical theology as hitherto. The directors also decided that a special provision should be made so that none of the students of Union seminary will suffer from the restriction which has been put upon the board of education.

Fast Time on the Lake Erie.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 21.—Passenger train No. 20 of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad broke all records of fast running in this section last night. The train left her late, made five stops, and pulled into Pittsburgh on time. The distance is 65 miles and the running time was exactly 65 minutes. The run from here to Larimer Junction, 19 miles, was made in 18 minutes.

The Extradition Treaty.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 21.—There is good authority for the statement that under the Russo-American extradition treaty nobody will be surrendered to Russia except upon evidence that will satisfy an American jury, by which the accused may claim trial before being extradited.

FOR any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

IT LOOKS LIKE A PALACE.

Improvements at the Pennsylvania Fair Building.

TROUBLE ABOUT A PLACE FOR LUNCH.

Some Persons Object to Using the Porch For It.

MANY PITTSBURGHERS ARE NOW THERE

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CHICAGO, June 21.—It now appears to one who is constantly about the Pennsylvania building at the fair as if that structure was maturing into one of those beautiful palaces that you read of in Arabian tales. Each day something is done to enhance its beauty, and as the season advances it seems to ripen into greater perfection. Last week hundreds of tropical plants were added to the already fine selection of flowers, and costly ferns and palms were distributed profusely about the building. In every niche and corner these lovely greens appear, and while they are many they are so tastefully arranged as not to protrude or detract from the decorations of the room. Great pots of palms form a beautiful colonnade about the porch, while just on the lawn in front is a large bed of colored leaves. Two keystones, in themselves masterpieces of landscape gardening, are located on each side of the broad walk leading to the entrance, while great varieties of orchids and peonies can be seen in all directions.

The management of the State building is at present confronted with a very grave problem and one that will tax their utmost ingenuity in solving. Mrs. Judge Trunkey has been appealed to to suggest a way out of the difficulty, and even that remarkable lady of diplomacy has asked for a little time to think the matter over. The question which is causing such commotion is what shall be done with the visitors who desire to lunch at the building? In the construction of the house no provision was made for a lunchroom, which in itself is one of the most essential things about a State building.

SPOILS THE LOOKS.

The porch where visitors now eat their lunches is amply large to meet the requirements, but owing to the magnificence of the State house and the money that has been expended upon it, with all its costly decorations, it is considered almost a shame to detract from the artistiсness of the structure by permitting persons to eat lunch and otherwise turn it into a common restaurant. This has so offended the esthetic tastes of certain persons that they go away disgusted and claim that the time and money expended on Pennsylvania's beautiful mansion is lost in the spectacle of a dozen persons munching ham sandwiches and peeling bananas on the broad verandas that surround the house. The claim is that this would never be allowed by the mistress of any well-regulated private dwelling. Then why people should expect to be granted this privilege at their own State house on the fair ground is a question they are at a loss to answer. Of course there are extenuating circumstances why lunches should be eaten on the porch or about the building, as this is one of the essential purposes for which that structure was raised. It is only to be regretted that the foresight of the commissioners did not provide a suitable room where all might come and dine.

The management of the house is at present divided whether to place signs about the building requesting visitors who bring lunch to eat at the rear end of the porch only, or to leave it to their good discretion and run no risk of offending any sensitive person who might take umbrage at the former proceeding. At present almost any hour of the day a ton nimble fruit boxes and soiled papers that have been thrown thoughtlessly down on the porch, and it is really disagreeable, if not downright offensive.

NO MONEY FOR ATTENDANTS.

When the provision was made for attendants about the building some one should have been put specially in charge of taking care of those who come to lunch at the State house, and at least two persons should have been provided to keep the porches in perfect order. Owing to the present money stringency, Mr. Farquhar does not feel inclined to retain anyone for that purpose alone, and the janitor has as much as he can do to attend to his regular work, so unless some step is taken in this matter it seems most likely that the excellence which has been reached by the Pennsylvania building committee will be lost by an error of judgment on the part of the architect or of those who accepted the plans.

Edward G. Acheson, president of the Corborundum Company of Monongahela, has left for his home, where he will spend a few days before going to Philadelphia to deliver a lecture before the Franklin institute on "Corborundum, Its History and Manufacture." The committee of 45 for granting awards of that institution have already taken corborundum under discussion, and it is thought that after his address they will better understand its nature and uses.

Mr. Tom B. MacMillan, Jr., the genial individual bookkeeper of the Bank of Pittsburgh, and wife (nee Miss Annie Carlysle), considered the White City a sufficiently important point to include in their wedding tour. They were here for about a week, but did not visit the Pennsylvania building till they were leaving the grounds for the last time, when they called to register. A register is a great temptation to a young man on his wedding trip, and Mr. MacMillan was glad the commissioners were thoughtful enough to provide two.

PITTSBURGH VISITORS.

At no one time during the whole exposition period is there likely to be so many prominent Pittsburghers at the fair as there are now. It appears as though the *creme de la creme* of Pittsburgh society had assembled *en masse* to see the exposition. On any side you may turn you are confronted by some noted divine or lawyer or doctor from the Iron City. In fact, if one were taken sick all that would be necessary would be to send to the State building and he would most likely find his family physician. If not, he would find another equally as eminent who would most likely answer the purpose.

Spiritualist May B. Irwin of Allegheny is a frequent caller at the State house. She avails herself of the conveniences of the writing room to do all her correspondence, and usually spends an hour or so a day at that pursuit.

Miss Mary P. Maxwell and Miss Hannah Wood Maxwell are spending a week at the fair. They arrived Thursday from Cleveland, where they stopped for a few days to visit friends. The young ladies think the Streets of Cairo the most enjoyable place at the fair, and that much amusement in riding upon the camels. Miss Hannah Maxwell has already become quite a canaleer.

A. L. Robinson, assistant treasurer of the Pittsburgh & Western, made his second trip to Chicago this week. He thinks the fair like a heavy dinner which should be digested slowly.

Mr. D. C. Cunningham, the glass manufacturer, is here for a month's stay. Mr. Cunningham thinks the fair fully worth seeing, and has purchased two guides and will do the exposition on a system.

Among other Pittsburghers now at the fair are the following: Mrs. Supreme Judge Shiras, Mr. and Mr. George Shiras, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Magee, Judge Bredin and family, Geo. M. Von Bonnhorst, Andrew Carnegie, Jr., N. C. Carnegie, F. M. Carnegie, Geo. M. Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. S. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dravo and daughter, Dr. W. F. Pollock, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Nimick, Warden Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Wharton McKnight, Mrs. H. P. Houlden and family.

ALL WELL DRESSED.

There is one feature especially noticeable to all observers at the fair, and that is the magnificent costumes worn by both men and women while sightseeing. In this respect the exposition resembles some foreign watering resort. Fashion rules, and the richest fabrics, the latest modes and the newest patterns can be seen on all parts of the grounds at any time in the day. There see ms to be no end of fine dressing, and what is most strange among all this putting-on is the marked dearth of loud costumes. There is hardly a person you meet with of any pretensions that, with the exception of the tan shoes, is not sufficiently well dressed to leave the fair ground and attend an afternoon reception.

This is in direct contrast to the centennial, and when one considers the immensity of the grounds, the wear and tear in sightseeing and the natural incentive to rough it, it is very remarkable. One fact which might account for this condition is the extreme coolness of the weather that has continued thus far during the exposition. This has been very favorable to the wearing of costumes of heavy material. Those days when all unite in a universal fellowship to keep cool have not yet arrived, and until they do all seem determined to appear at their best.

STARTLED THE BISHOP.

A Son of the Revolution Uses Vigorous Language.

CHICAGO, June 12.—A lively incident to-day marked the annual meeting of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. An amendment proposed by the Oregon-Washington society defining the objects of the national organization came up. Bishop Cheney of Chicago expressed a wish that the phrase "To oppose by moral means the spread of anarchical ideas and lawlessness" be incorporated in the constitution. He said the Western States realized what anarchy means more fully than the Atlantic States. In a second General J. C. Breckinridge of Washington was on his feet, hotly opposing Bishop Cheney's proposition. "This society has no more business trying to put down anarchy than it has to put down h——," said he.

The general ripped out the exclamation with a force that made the good bishop start. Delegate Bintor of Ohio also opposed the amendment and it was voted down.

To-night the delegates were banqueted at the Union League club. The following officers were elected: President-general, Horace Porter; vice presidents-general, Chauncey M. Depew, Henry M. Shepard, Colonel Thos. M. Anderson, General J. C. Breckinridge and Henry C. Robinson; secretary-general, Franklin Murphy, Newark, N. J.; registrar-general, A. Howard Clark, of the Smithsonian institution; historian-general, Henry Hall; chaplain-general, Bishop Charles R. Cheney.

THE SINGLE TAX AGAIN.

An Argument That Christ Favored This Theory.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST:

Christ was a "single taxer." Christ says "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's. Cæsar represents the people in a public way and must have wealth to carry on public business. First, let us see what does not belong to the community. You have a gold watch in your pocket; it is not community's; it is yours—your stored up wealth. Right! Then take the tax off. You have a house; it is your house, not the community's; then take off the tax. You have a profession; it is yours, not Cæsar's (the community's); then take off the tax. You have a cow; it is yours; take off the tax. You have a horse, carriage, furniture, money at interest. None of these are Cæsars. Then take off the tax. Take it of of all labor and the product of labor. What is Cæsar's, then? Answer: Ground rent and royalties. Why? Because the presence of population and its activities create them, and of right they belong to the community, and the most equitable distribution is to pay off Cæsar with it. Christ orders us to do it. And this is "single tax;" nothing more nor less. Therefore Christ was a "single taxer." And their is no fad about it either. C. B. POWER.

DUNBAR, Pa., June 16.

A NEFARIOUS ACT.

A Horse Tortured by Being Slashed With a Knife.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., June 21.—Several days ago a valuable trotting horse of Dr. A. Mercer was mutilated in the pasture by some miscreant, who cut a deep gash around one of the animal's hind legs and tied several horse hairs tightly in the cut. The hairs were discovered and removed and the horse was getting better, but last night somebody entered the doctor's stable and cut four deep gashes several inches long in the horse's shoulder. This morning when Dr. Coffin went to his stable he discovered that during the night someone had with a sharp instrument pierced the animal's left eyebrow clear through and into the eye so that the eye ran out completely. It is thought now that an organized band is in the vicinity engaged in the nefarious work.

Saladin Breaks a Record.

WILMINGTON, June 16.—James Green yesterday drove his pacing stallion Saladin one mile in 2:03¾ over the half-mile track at Wawaset park here, beating the world's pacing or trotting record over a half-mile track. Saladin is a half brother of Stamboul (2:07¾), his sire being Sultan.

PALPITATION of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Mr. Chas. N. Hauer

Of Frederick, Md., suffered terribly for over ten years with abscesses and running sores on his left leg. He wasted away, grew weak and thin, and was obliged to use a cane and crutch. Everything which could be thought of was done without good result, until he began taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which effected a perfect cure. Mr. Hauer is now in the best of health. Full particulars of his case will be sent all who address

C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

HIS INDORSERS WILL LOSE.

A Popular Official Leaves Home Deeply in Debt.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Frank Aldrich, until recently sealer of weights and measures for the District of Columbia, has gone from Washington, leaving debts of nearly $20,000. A considerable portion is covered by property, but a heavy loss will be sustained by some who have indorsed his paper. His present whereabouts are unknown, but on the 6th instant he was in Chicago, and from there wrote to General Albert Ordway and to Judge C. C. Cole. To the former he tendered, among other things, his resignation as quartermaster general of the District national guard. Of the latter, who is a somewhat heavy loser by him, he begged forgiveness.

Frank Aldrich is one of the best known citizens of Washington. During the last four years he has held the office of sealer of weights and measures for the District. He was also on the staff of the District national guard and as quartermaster general proved himself to be a very capable, efficient and popular officer. His downfall is due to the fact that he thought he saw millions in a power company which he established and borrowed money recklessly to keep afloat.

MORE BILLS DISPOSED OF.

ANOTHER HOMESTEAD DISABILITY CASE APPROVED.

Mechanic's Lien Bill Vetoed—The Present Law Broad Enough.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 21.—Governor Pattison announced to-day his approval of the following bills: Validating partitions of real estate in cases of testacy made in orphans' court prior to the act of June 9, 1889; extending the provisions of the act limiting the time for the completion of railroads; compensating Frank B. Reese, a member of Company B, Thirteenth regiment, for disability contracted at Homestead; authorizing the formation of quarry companies; also of companies incorporated for the purpose of bottling and selling mineral springs water; appropriating $2,000 to pay the indebtedness of the Children's Aid Society of Western Pennsylvania, and $1,500 to the Children's Aid Society of Pennsylvania.

The acts securing to mechanics, journeymen and laborers the right to file liens against real estate for the amount of wages due is disapproved, because the governor says the effect would be to materially extend the operation of the mechanics' lien law, which is at present liberal and far-reaching. Under the proposed act all mechanics, journeymen or laborers employed in and about the erection or construction of buildings would be entitled to file a lien against them under certain conditions. Such a bill would subject persons letting building contracts to great embarrassment and oppression.

"Labor is fairly entitled to every just protection which the law can throw around it," says the governor, "and I am heartily in sympathy with all measures looking to that end. The preferences which the laws of Pennsylvania at present give to the wages of labor in executions, in the distribution of decedents' estates and under other conditions are well merited and commendable to our legislation. The effect of the present law, however, would, in my judgment, ultimately be to hinder and obstruct improvements, to place property owners and builders at a disadvantage. Mechanics, journeymen and laborers would, in all probability, be required to waive their rights before being employed, and would be hindered rather than helped by the general operations of this law."

The bill providing that every vessel propelled in whole or in part by steam shall be deemed a steam vessel, and providing for the inspection of the same, is also vetoed. The governor says: "This bill provides for the appointment by the governor of an inspector of all steam vessels running or navigating any inland waters of this commonwealth and requires such functionary to watch over all parts of the State. For the proper protection of the navigation of the State at its principal ports of entry, like Pittsburgh and Philadelphia and on the Ohio and Delaware rivers, I am satisfied sufficient provision already exists under federal and local laws. It seems to be the aim and purpose of this statute to require a State inspection of the many little pleasure crafts propelled by steam on the numerous lakes and inland streams of the commonwealth. To require a watch over all these—distributed as they are over the great area of this State—by one man is, in my judgment, wholly impossible and impracticable. Nor do I believe that any such law is needed for any public purpose. Inland navigation in this State is confined almost entirely to the kind of vessels I have alluded to, and to make them the subject of State inspection, report and prosecution seems to me to be magnifying their importance utterly beyond any reasonable estimate thereon."

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are unsurpassed. They are equally beneficial in rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, chills, and fevers. Being purely vegetable, delicately sugar-coated, and quickly dissolved, they are admirably adapted for household use, as well as for travelers by land or sea. Ayer's Pills are in greater demand, the world over, than any other pill, and are recommended by the most eminent physicians.

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A MATERIAL CHANGE EAST.

Money Eased Up by Clearing House Certificates.

WESTERN BANKS CONTINUE SCARY.

The Market For Iron Dull and Unsatisfactory.

LEGITIMATE TRADE BEGINS TO SUFFER

NEW YORK, June 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says: Concerted action by the banks of New York has changed the situation materially. More failures and a tremendous drain of money to the West had such effect here that the banks were unanimous in deciding upon the issue of clearing house certificates. Much increased accommodations for the business community are expected to result and doubtless will, unless speculation is stimulated to absorb all the increase in available resources through undue preference for marketable securities over other assets. The weakness of banks at many Western points continues, and the widespread stringency is having a serious effect upon merchants and manufacturers who are in no way concerned with speculative operations.

A sharp fall in foreign exchange removes the chance of gold export at present, but it is due to foreign purchases of securities rather than to a change in trade balances. Exports in two weeks of June, it is true, are but $2,700,000, or 15 per cent below last year's, and imports show a small decrease in place of the enormous increase reported for months, but balances are still adverse and likely to be for some time. The decline in prices has led to some increase in the foreign demand for products, but has been followed during the past week by an advance of more than a cent in wheat, with sales of only 27,000,000 bushels; 2½c in corn, and 3-16c in cotton, with sales of 250,000 bales.

Pork has fallen 50c, oats ¼c, coffee ½c and oil 1c, but any material increase in exports at this season must come from marketing the surplus of cotton and wheat carried over, and this the advance in prices tends to prevent. Receipts of wheat are still large and accounts of the growing crops decidedly more favorable from the Northwest, but conflicting as to cotton. The output of pig iron declined 7,522 tons weekly in May, and is scarcely larger than a year ago. Stocks on hand declined 18,000 tons in the month, but further reduction in the output is in progress.

The market for iron and its products remains dull and unsatisfactory, bar being especially weak and Southern pig pressed for sale. Tin has advanced 65c per 100 lb., but copper has sold at 10¾c for lake, and lead at 3.7c. The market for wool is much depressed. Reports from other cities nearly all show tight money and slow collections. The exceptions are as to money in a few Southern cities like Charleston and Mobile, and at New Orleans money is in good demand but fair supply, while at Knoxville the demand is smaller. The volume of business has been much affected by the prevailing stringency and caution about credits.

Iron and its products are weaker at Pittsburg, and a strike is expected, the workers demanding last year's wages. Trade at Cleveland is fairly good, and at Cincinnati quiet. At Detroit trade is quiet and credits closely scanned, and at Indianapolis there is a better feeling. Chicago reports an easier financial situation, but Western trade demands urgent collections. Speculation is very slow and limited in volume, building 50 per cent smaller than last year, wholesale trade fairly satisfactory and retail trade improved.

Milwaukee reports confidence slowly returning.

At St. Paul excellent crop prospects make a more hopeful feeling and at Omaha trade is good, at Kansas City and St. Joseph fair. At St. Louis trade is beyond anticipation. At all Southern points trade is slow or quiet. The market for stocks has been stronger during the week, though the advance has averaged less than 50 cents per share, and the demand for money has advanced rates on call quite sharply. The failures the past week have numbered 313, against 157 last year.

THE STREET SQUEEZED.

Conditions Better, However, on Issue of Clearing House Paper.

NEW YORK, June 21.—*Bradstreet's* weekly report will say: It would seem that the "street" did not immediately appreciate the lesson conveyed by the heavy decline of cash holdings and deposits, and the almost stationary loans of the associated banks. If this was the case the error was soon recognized, the calling of loans necessitated by the further heavy demand from the West creating a decidedly stringent condition in money; rates for call loans advancing to 10@15 per cent, with occasional quotations as high as 25 per cent. The decision of the New York Clearing House Association to issue loan certificates if required came, however, at a moment when some tangible support of confidence was necessary.

The importance of the matter consists in the assurance thus given that the loans of the banks will be reduced as little as possible under the circumstances, while a trade inducement is given to the clearing house associations in other cities where there would be hesitation in pooling issues and opposing a united opposition to the further impairment of credit. The effect on the temper of the market was accordingly prompt, opportunity being given for the assertion of other and more favorable influences.

Clearings of the Week.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The following table compiled by *Bradstreet's* gives the clearing house returns for the week ended June 15, 1893, and the percentage of increase or decrease as compared with the corresponding week of last year:

New York	$566,236,510	decrease 5.2
Chicago	82,209,832	decrease 26.1
Boston	86,740,904	decrease 9.4
Philadelphia	76,386,916	decrease 2.3
St. Louis	22,736,384	decrease 4.5
San Francisco	14,892,900	decrease 4.9
Baltimore	14,197,986	increase 4.7
Pittsburgh	12,856,668	decrease 16.1
Cincinnati	12,321,050	decrease 16.7
Kansas City	8,253,952	— —
New Orleans	8,207,980	decrease 2.2
Minneapolis	7,954,501	decrease 25.6
Buffalo	7,975,708	— —
Louisville	6,275,126	decrease 28.6
Detroit	6,419,782	decrease 6.3
Milwaukee	5,360,845	decrease 14.9
Cleveland	5,053,350	decrease 12.9

GOLD CURE DANGERS.

A Patient Who Drank Tries to Murder His Two Brothers.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., June 21.—Simon Mahony, a gold cure patient, visited his mother at the American house to-day and because something displeased him began drinking. The liquor made him crazy, and securing a revolver he attempted to shoot himself. His mother interfered, and her screams brought Mahony's two brothers, Cornelius and James. In the struggle he shot Cornelius in the left breast, fatally wounding him. He then seized a flat iron and crushed in James's skull. Then the police arrived and overpowered him.

The physicians at the gold cure establishment say they cautioned Mahony against drinking liquor, as they knew it would make him crazy and violent.

Estimating Public Taste.

From Puck.

"What do you think of my play, Charley?"

"It ought to have a good, long metropolitan run."

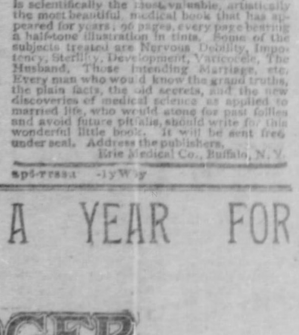
"What makes you so confident?"

"Well, it's several times worse than 'Hazel Kirke' and 'A Trip to Chinatown.'"

A DESPERATE PLOT.

Ex-Editor Elliott's Injury Leads to Very Important Discoveries.

COLUMBUS, O., June 21.—The secret of the assault by W. W. Varney on ex-Editor W. J. Elliott, a life prisoner in the penitentiary who was so terribly injured with pistol on Tuesday, is said by the prison officials to have been part of a murderous plot for the wholesale escape of convicts. Elliott recently gave information that led to the discovery of a tunnel dug by Varney and several other prisoners, and in this way prevented their escape. The authorities have information which leads to the conclusion that it was the intention of the desperate criminals to take the life of Warden James and Deputy Warden Playford at the same time, the murders to be followed by a rush for liberty. It is said that Varney has made a confession setting forth the above facts.



Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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THE WEEKLY POST and the New York "Ledger" by mail { One year, $1.75 in advance. Six months, 90c in advance. Three months, 60c in advance.

The regular issue of the "Ledger" is 16 pages. The Decoration Day number contains the first installment of W. Clark Russell's new serial, "The Convict Ship;" also stories from the pen of Mrs. Amelia E. Barr and Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. An article by Mary Kyle Dallas, "Up and Down the White House Steps," illustrated. A series of letters on "The Early Life of General Grant" by his father, and short stories by prominent writers; poems, correspondence and fashion notes.

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VITAL ARGUMENT.

The Borden Jury Listens to Lengthy Pleas For and Against Lizzie.

ROBINSON IS A DISAPPOINTMENT.

His Speech Pronounced a Very Poor Effort by Lawyers.

NOTHING SENSATIONAL HEARD.

Calmly and Coolly the Defendant Sat Through the Wearisome Ordeal.

WOMEN PRESENT IN DROVES.

They Struggle to Get Into Court and Ruin Dresses.

AN ADJOURNMENT UNTIL THIS MORNING

NEW BEDFORD, MASS., June 19.—There was a terrific jam at the opening of the Borden case this morning. The jurors took their seats at 8:55 o'clock, and a few minutes later Lizzie Borden came in smiling and carrying a bunch of pinks. Governor Robinson immediately began his argument for the defense. He reviewed the crime and declared that the fatal blows were not directed by a blunderer, or by one unfamiliar with such work. He told the jury that they must not draw inferences from the preliminary hearing, and claimed that the crime was a physical and moral impossibility for his client. He told the jury that it was not their business to unravel the mystery, but simply to declare the defendant innocent or guilty, and though the real criminal never be found, better that than a wrong verdict. He referred to the laws of the State permitting the defendant to testify or not, at will, and said no inference was to be drawn from a refusal to do so. The jury were warned against rumors, and instructed as to what constitutes a reasonable doubt. The poison incident was touched upon, and the jury reminded that testimony bearing on the poison had been ruled out, and the claim was made that the commonwealth had not proved the preparation of a dangerous weapon.

Governor Robinson then began a chronological description of the events connected with the crime as they appeared from the evidence.

"It is for us to see," said he, "if the defendant did it. I see no reason to connect a confederate with it. There is no direct evidence against Miss Borden. No weapon whatever, and no knowledge of the use of one has been shown. It is not shown she ever used an implement of such a character. The evidence shows she did not know where they were kept. Not a spot on her, from her hair to her feet, on her dress or anywhere. Think of it. Yes, there was one spot on her skirt as big as the point of a pin. That was not where you expected it to be, if she had done it, in an out of the way place. I don't know of even a Fall River policeman from the top down, who believes that that fly speck of blood had anything to do with the case.

AN ORPHAN HANDLE.

"Then there was a bundle of burnt paper which Philip Harrington found. Then there were mean assertions made that Dr. Bowen was doing something. We thought they had the handle there, wrapped up in the newspaper, and that the handle had been burnt up entirely, and that the newspaper, which lives forever, only remained. What a funny fire. That handle is still flying through the air somewhere. A poor orphan handle without its hatchet. For heaven's sake, get the 135 policemen of Fall River and chase it. Let them catch it and reunite it to its hatchet. Lizzie Borden was at home that day. There was nothing strange in that. It was better for her to be at home in her room than out in the streets."

The speaker said that if Miss Borden had gone up stairs that morning and looked under the bed she might have seen the body of her stepmother. There is no evidence to show that the door of the spare room was wide open. The door may have been only ajar. Miss Lizzie had no occasion to go into that room. It is true that she went up stairs and saw her stepmother making the bed in the spare room. They say she stayed up there without offering any evidence on that point.

"There is the note. Bridget says she said the stepmother got a note from someone who was sick and that she had gone out." The speaker drew the inference that it was Bridget who told Lizzie about the note. He contended that the burning of the note was the suggestion of Miss Russell and not a statement made by Lizzie. The inference of the lawyer was that it might have been written by some one who did not know the trial was going on, and if they knew it would come forward and tell all they know about it.

VISIT TO THE BARN.

"Lizzie had told Bridget that she was in the barn, heard a groan and we nt into the house through the open screen door. To Mrs. Churchill she said had gone to the barn for a piece of tin or iron with which to fix her screen. The ice cream peddler came along. He had sold ice cream to Bridget and had sold none to Lizzie. So he knew Bridget. He went by looking into the yard. He saw a woman, not Bridget, walking to the house from the barn.

"If it was not Miss Borden there must have been a stranger there. Mullally comes here and says Rubenski told him it was 10:20 o'clock when he saw the woman in the yard."

Counsel drew attention to the fact that the stable keeper where Rubenski kept his horse had corroborated him as to the time, and so had Newhall, the man from Providence. A recess of five minutes was taken at this point. The summing up of ex-Governor Robinson was discussed freely. Much disappointment was expressed about it. The ex-governor's effort had not been so great as had been expected of him. The lawyers said the facts in the case had not been handled as they had been led to believe they would.

"Bridget," the ex-governor said after recess, "when she heard Mr. Borden was dead, said she would go to Mrs. Whitehead's and tell Mrs. Borden if she was there. That was corroboration of the theory of that note.

THE MOTIVE.

"Now, they say she showed no feeling; that when her stepmother lay dead in the spare room she stood at the head of the stairs and laughed. Well, if you are down stairs in your own house and someone cracks a joke you laugh at it. But suppose your son drops dead up stairs. Then you, who do not know he is dead, are a hard-hearted wretch because you laughed at the joke."

"Now, what sort of combination are you trying to make of this woman. She kills her stepmother because she did not like her and killed her father whom she did like, because she wanted his money. She had said to Mrs. Gifford, the dressmaker, that her stepmother was a mean old thing, and that they did not have much to do with each other. But Bridget Sullivan, who for two years had been closer to the family than anyone else, had never heard a quarrel between them."

As the speaker was running on thus Miss Lizzie furnished evidences of emotion. She did not take the fan from her face, but moved a little so she could place her handkerchief to her eyes. She held it there for several minutes.

"She told Miss Russell of the fears she had that something would happen to the family," continued the governor. They say that shows she had murder in her heart. They say Miss Lizzie burned her dress. The common way to get rid of old things is to burn them. The government says 'you gave us this dress and it is not the dress. We want the Bedford cord.' We say 'we burned it.' There is a difference between those who saw Miss Lizzie that morning. Some of them are mistaken, but all are honest.

THE DRESS.

"Now" continued the defendant's lawyer, "they took this dress, thought it had blood on it and accepted it as the dress. But when they found, through Prof. Wood, that there was no blood on it at all, they say it is not the dress, and ask for the Bedford cord.

"The dress had been in the clothes press until Miss Emma, looking for some place to hang a dress, came across the paint-stained dress and asked Miss Lizzie why she didn't burn it up. The truth is Dr. Dolan found this, which he thought was blood-stained, and when they searched the house it was only a farce. They did not really care to search the house any more, thinking they had the blood-stained garment which would convict her of the crime.

"If Lizzie Borden killed her stepmother at 9:45 did she come down and greet her father in the bloodstained dress. She must have stood astride her stepmother and smashed the hatchet into her head. She must have walked into the sea of blood, scattered it all over herself, changed her clothing, and changed it after the second slaughter.

"I would not be surprised if they said she did the slaughtering while nude. My heart aches to think what may be the theory of the prosecution. She did not try to get Bridget out of the house. Don't you think she would have sent her out on some errand?"

The claw-headed hatchet was then taken up by the lawyer. He pointed out that Dr. Dolan and the other doctors disagreed as to what had been used to kill the Bordens. Dr. Dolan had insisted that one of the blows had been struck with the claw head of the hatchet. The other doctors said such had not been the case at all.

MORE HATCHET.

The handleless hatchet was referred to. Ex-Governor Robinson maintained that the blade of that hatchet could not cut its way cleanly through Mr. Borden's eyebrow, nor could it have made a cut in Mrs. Borden's hair as if it had been made with a shears. The hair found on the claw-headed hatchet, which the government had at first called dog hair, was cow hair.

During the latter portion of the summing up in her favor Miss Borden removed her fan from her face, leaned forward and looked steadily at the jury. She held her head some what to the right and waved her fan gently. She never smiled when the ex-governor told what the late Benjamin F. Butler had said of the case. It was: "Why does not Dr. Dolan hold an autopsy on Lizzie Borden and find the evidence?" The inconclusive opportunity theory," the lawyer said later, "was simply an anticipation which was not realized.

"The side screen door was unfastened from 9 o'clock that morning until 11:15. The back screen door was open. A person could get into the house by simply avoiding Bridget on the outside and Lizzie on the inside. A man might have gone to the house for the purpose of killing Mr. Borden, and happening to meet Mrs. Borden—probably someone she knew—struck her down.

"Then he waited for Mr. Borden to come home and killed him. It would have been the most natural thing in the world for the assassin to have left the door of the spare room open. Then, as to the young man who was seen outside, what was he but the outside spy for the one committing the deed? That job was not done by one man alone."

STRUGGLING WOMEN.

During the recess for dinner there were many peculiar manifestations on the part of the women. A great many of them remained in the court room and would not leave. Others massed themselves at the entrances. When they could not get in themselves they manifested an inclination to permit no one else to do so. The result was the most magnificent crush of humanity that this town has ever seen. Handsome gowns were torn and trampled on, and strangest of all, the women seemed to enjoy it. They were prepared apparently to go to any length to get into the court room. When they did get in they wedged themselves into every place and stood in the room where it was difficult to breathe, fully contented.

Ex-Governor Robinson resumed his summing up when the court reassembled.

"I forgot to speak to you about the testimony of Mr. Medley with reference to the dust on the floor of the barn. He could not find traces of Miss Lizzie's footsteps in the dust, but before Medley went there two boys had been up there tramping about, and so had others. Mr. Medley was mistaken." The hatchet which would not fit the hole in the skull of Mrs. Borden was referred to. If there had been any blood on the defendant's hair, he said, those who were bathing her face and administering to her would have discovered it.

"If she committed the murders she must have killed Mrs. Borden first. Then it would have been necessary for her to have gone down into the cellar where there was running water and washed herself, her hair included, thoroughly.

LIZZIE WEEPS.

"She looked all right when her father came home. Then she must have gone down to the cellar again, put on the blue dress, and went upstairs, killed her father and then went to the cellar again, changed her clothing and disposed of them so effectually that no trace of them has yet been found.

"Then she must have hurried to clean that handleless hatchet, if you assume she committed the crimes, and prepared it so by drying it and placing dust on it, so as to present the same appearance as the others, and when it was found it did present the same appearance as the others. Suppose she had been wicked and designing and Bridget as innocent as she is now, would it not have been simple for her to drive Bridget into the toils and save herself? But when the name of Bridget was mentioned to her she said Bridget could not have done it."

It was 3 o'clock when ex-Governor Robinson closed, after having made a speech 4¾ hours in length. As he was closing Lizzie began to weep. Her face was red and swollen when she removed her handkerchief from it.

THE PROSECUTION.

At 3:07 o'clock District Attorney Knowlton began for the prosecution. He spoke of Lizzie's professed Christianity and of her sex in a feeling manner, and then dwelt upon the charge that he was actuated by revenge or ambition, denying it. All that he said produced marked effect.

"Let me say a word," he said, "as to the nature of the evidence. We have produced every person as a witness whom we thought could shed any light on the matter. There is another class of witnesses, and that is the policemen. They pursued every avenue which would lead them to a possible solution of the case. No one who has told of it has seen Lizzie Borden burn that Bedford cord dress.

"While Mr. Borden was down in the bank that morning the assassin met Mrs. Borden in that room and killed her. This is a tremendous fact. It is the key to the situation. It was the murder of Mrs. Borden. It was against her the hate was directed. "There was one woman in the world who believed that old woman stood between her father and herself. There was nothing in these blows but hatred, and a great strong man would have taken the hatchet and with one blow only would have made an end of it. The arm that wielded that hatchet was strong only in hatred."

The speaker reviewed the movements of the family on the morning of the tragedy, and said that when the 200-pound woman fell under the blows the fall must have been heard by whoever was in the house at the time. If Lizzie was downstairs she was in the passageway of the assassin; if she was upstairs she was on the same floor with the murderer and could not help hearing. She was alone in the house and must have known. The note story was characterized as an invention of Lizzie's, and Bridget Sullivan's testimony was quoted to substantiate this claim. At this point, 5:08 o'clock, court adjourned, Mr. Knowlton's address being unfinished.

SPAYTHE FOUND GUILTY,

BUT OF SECOND DEGREE MURDER, LIKE RHINE.

A Colored Man Will Give Some Sensational Testimony.

KITTANNING, PA., June 21.—At 7:40 this morning the ringing of the court house bell announced that the jury in the Spaythe murder case had come to a verdict and that the court was wanted. The verdict was agreed on at 5 o'clock this morning, but the jurors were disinclined to inconvenience the court at such an early hour and waited awhile. Judge Bayburn was in the court room before 8 o'clock. Spaythe was brought in some time before the jury appeared. The verdict was that Charles Spaythe is guilty of murder in the second degree. There were few people present when the finding was announced. Spaythe watched the foreman of the jury, his face pale and anxious. Unquestionably he feared a first-degree verdict, as when the finding was announced he smiled.

After the jurors were dismissed one of them said that on the first ballot there was one vote for a verdict of manslaughter, three for first-degree murder, two for second-degree murder and three for acquittal. One man stood out for a verdict of murder in the first degree from the time they went out until daylight this morning. Mrs. Spaythe wept over her son's going to the penitentiary, but said she was thankful his life had been spared. It is said that Spaythe and Rhine will plead guilty to the indictment for burglary, for which they were to be tried to-morrow. This leaves only the cases against Wyckoff and Kennedy, which will probably be tried without delay.

Excitement is high here to-night over the trial of the four men implicated in the attempted burglary at Leechburg on February 21. Many witnesses have come in by various trains this evening, and all things tend to make the trials for burglary much more interesting than the murder cases.

A big sensation will be furnished to-morrow by one witness of whom very little is known. His name is John Weaver, and he is a colored man. He will swear when put upon the stand, as he told THE POST reporter to-night, that a short time previous to the attempt of Spaythe, Rhine and others to rob the Leechburg bank he and a coachman named Bill Hahn went to Leechburg at the instance of Doc Wyckoff to blow the safes of the postoffice and the bank. Weaver is the man who was arrested shortly after the tragedy of February 21 as one of the principals in the attempted burglary, but was afterward let go. He says that he will prove that on the night on which he went to Leechburg with Hahn to do the job the latter got drunk with Doc Wyckoff and spoiled the whole business. Hahn skipped out when gotten after by Detective Steele of Allegheny, who worked the entire case up against Wyckoff.

Mrs. Dr. Wyckoff has been endeavoring all day to get Austin Clark and Colonel Dunn of this city to aid in defending her husband. He will have the strongest array of legal talent that ever represented a single prisoner in this court.

MORAL OF A MARRIAGE.

A Bright Woman Married a Drummer and Died a Pauper.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Mrs. Mary Ginn, a once famous lecturer, well known throughout Pennsylvania, died in Dunning insane asylum June 11 and is buried in the potter's field at that institution. Mrs. Ginn, who was Miss Corean, married William Ginn, a Chicago traveling man, a few years ago, since which time she became addicted to the use of intoxicants to such an extent that her husband sent her to the Martha Washington home, an institution for fallen women. While at the home Ginn secured a divorce from his wife, which preyed upon her mind after her release, and she renewed her old habits. Six months ago she was sent to the Dunning insane asylum, where she died last Saturday. Mrs. Ginn leaves an estate of $10,000 in Harrisburg. Her aunt, Mrs. Isabella Kerr, refused to pay the amount asked by the Chicago undertaker and the remains were buried in the potter's field.

A Diplomatic Answer.

From Judge.

"Can't you settle this bill to-day, senator?" asked the tailor of the deliquent legislator.

"No, Snip; it wouldn't be parliamentary. I've merely glanced over it, you know, and I can't pass a bill until after its third reading."

PEOPLE NOT SICK,

But Miserable, Weak, Nervous, Tired, Dyspeptic, Sleepless and Melancholy.

Perhaps it is a tired housewife with a large family and house to take care of. She is not actually sick abed, but manages to drag herself around wearily through her daily tasks. She is subject to backache, bearing-down sensations in the lower part of the abdomen; perhaps nervous headache and poor digestion. Such a person would be benefited beyond description by taking a tablespoonful of Pe-ru-na every three hours. Or perhaps it is a business man who is confined to the office most of the day with little or no physical exercise. His appetite is poor and changeable. He may be bilious or constipated, nervous and irritable, and stomach continually out of order. A large tablespoonful of Pe-ru-na before each meal and at bedtime, gradually increased to two tablespoonsful, would readily relieve and permanently cure in a reasonable length of time.

Those suffering from incurable diseases would find life a great deal more pleasant and bearable by taking Pe-ru-na according to directions on the bottle.

An excellent little treatise on popular medicine, entitle "The Ills of Life," sent free to any address by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O.

NOT VERY LARGE,

Thousands Visit the Sunday Fair but Not as Many as Expected.

THE POTTER PALMERS ATTEND.

Pennsylvania's Building Again Locked as Tight as a Drum.

EULALIE TALKS ABOUT CHICAGO.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS, June 21.—Now that the gates have been thrown permanently open for those who desire to visit the fair on Sunday, it is naturally expected many will avail themselves of the opportunity. This was not the case, however, Sunday, as there were very few visitors to the grounds in proportion to what was expected by the bureau of admission. At the north end of the ground, where the State houses are located, the crowd was extremely thin, while the department buildings were very sparsely filled all day.

Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer and N. K. Honore visited the grounds in the afternoon. They had evidently come to show themselves in favor of the Sunday fair. They walked through the art gallery in Chinese style and gazed upon the pictures in a perfunctory manner.

A few persons occupied the big chairs on the porch of the Pennsylvania building, enjoying the cool air from the lake. The house was tightly closed and no signs of life were visible within. But few Pittsburghers were noticed about the grounds.

The Sunday crowd began to pour into the gates of the white city at an early hour. Its makeup differed little from the crowd that attended the fair last Sunday and the Sunday before. There were thousands of workingmen, some of them alone and many of them with their wives and families, including the babies and dinner baskets. They strolled about the grounds, through the buildings, and took solid comfort in the wondrous sights there placed on exhibition. Any man imagines that the wageworker does not appreciate fine paintings and works of art he should have seen the multitude of artisans that lingered in the halls of the fine arts building throughout the afternoon and far into the evening. When evening came thousands of families crowded the benches on the administration plaza and listened to the bands in the pavilions and ate the lunches they had brought out from their homes. They enjoyed it, too, and when the closing hour came the general homeward movement to have spent a profitable and happy day.

But the art galleries and buildings containing works of skill and science were not the only places patronized. The inhabitants of Darkest Africa, Asia and the isles of the sea temporarily quartered on the Midway Plaisance drew crowds of people to witness their wild, fantastic dancing and hear their monotonous songs and their strange music. The fortune-tellers and magicians, the camel drivers and dancers of the Cairo street, the South sea islanders, the Algerians and the Chinese, all entertained thousands upon thousands of people. Thousands thronged about the wonderful Ferris wheel, and all day long the captive balloon carried visitors skyward and let them see the fair and Chicago and the surrounding towns from the altitude of 1,000 feet. And so another Sunday at the World's Columbian Exposition passed.

The Ferris wheel is to be formally opened to the public next Wednesday afternoon. Extensive preparations are being made for the event. Over 10,000 invitations have been issued, and included in the list are about all the prominent engineers in the country. Excursion trains are to be run from Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Milwaukee and other large cities. Speeches will be made by prominent engineers and by Mr. Ferris, the inventor of the great wheel. Mayor Harrison will make the address of welcome and Director General Davis will speak in behalf of the world's fair.

Admissions to the world's fair to-day were: Adults, 54,582; children, 3,914; employes, exhibitors and other free admissions, 16,846; total, 75,342.

EULALIE AND CHICAGO.

The Princess Wished to Offend No One and Likes Mrs. Palmer.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The *Herald* this morning has a three-column double-leaded interview with members of Eulalie's party and with Eulalie herself in answer to recent comments by Western papers upon her conduct in Chicago.

Eulalie is quoted as saying: "Everything the duke has said to you can be considered as a personal statement from me. I read the comment of the Chicago press and I was completely surprised. From the very beginning I have tried to please my hosts and to make friends. I want the American people to have as pleasant memories of me as I shall always have of them. It astonished me to read that I had offended anybody. No one has offended me. If I had not been pleased with my treatment I should have left the country. I was tired and sleepy and ill when I went to Mrs. Potter Palmer's house. I stayed there until all the presentations were over, and my head ached so I could not remain to partake of the supper. It was too bad, but you must remember I have had much to wear upon my strength. How could I think of offending Mrs. Palmer? She is a charming woman. Indeed, when I heard that there was even a suspicion that I had offended Mrs. Palmer I invited her to take dinner with me at the hotel, and placed her at my right hand. As for my failure to appear at Fort Sheridan and review the troops, Commander Davis offered to assume the whole responsibility of disappointing, and assured us it was not necessary to go. I have met General Miles, and he is an attractive, cultivated gentleman. I would not think of being rude to him."

"Is there any truth in the report that your husband, Prince Antoine, has been offended by the failure of the various committees to pay more attention to him?"

The princess and prince both laughed heartily. "There is not a word of truth in it," said the princess, and the prince nodded his assent. "The prince is not here in a representative character, and he has been delighted with his opportunities for privately studying the country and the magnificent exposition at Chicago."

Eulalie enjoyed herself in her own way to-day. She attended mass at the cathedral as an ordinary citizen might and took a sail on the waters of the bay without deafening roar of royal salutes from the men-of war, for she left her royal title behind and is incognito; that is, she is only the duchess of Montpensier at present.

Supremely Delightful

To the emaciated and debilitated invalidis the sense of returning health and strength produced by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When that promoter of vigor is tested by persons in feeble health, its restorative and vitalizing potency soon evinces itself in improved appetite, digestion and nightly repose, the sole conditions under which strength and nerve quietude is vouchsafed to the human system. Try it and be convinced.

WARLIKE GAULS.

Uproar in the Chamber Followed by Several Challenges.

PARIS, June 21.—A lively scene was witnessed in the chamber of deputies today during the debate on the electoral reform bill, and the outcome was a challenge to fight a duel, which, however, was not accepted. Clemenceau, the well-known radical Republican, opposed the bill, and during his speech against the measure he was several times interrupted by Paul Deroulede and Lucien Millevoye, leading Boulangists, who were strongly in favor of the adoption of the bill. The language employed by both Deroulede and Millevoye was violent, and finally Clemenceau, old parliamentarian as he is, became incensed and turning toward Deroulede called him an "alien." Millevoye at once sprang to his feet in defense of his political comrade, and pointing a finger at Clemenceau, who was speaking from the tribune, exclaimed, "Coward."

This epithet at once caused an uproar in the chamber. When order was restored the debate was continued, and finally a vote was taken on the bill, which the chamber rejected.

This evening Clemenceau sent Menard-Dorain and Sails, both of whom are members of the chamber, to the residence of Deroulede with a challenge to settle the quarrel on the field of honor. Deroulede received the representatives of Clemenceau, and after reading the challenge told them to inform their principal that he had decided not to grant him reparation. Upon receipt of Deroulede's repiy to his challenge Clemenceau requested Messrs. Rabier and Winkersheimer to convey a challenge to Millevoye. They did so, and Millevoye also met with a refusal to fight. Millevoye said he would not accept the challenge, but he added that he himself would challenge Clemenceau to fight after the debate in the chamber on the question of the extradition from England of Herz, who is charged with having been implicated in the Panama canal frauds and briberies.

SHERMAN LAW REPEAL.

MR. CLEVELAND WILL URGE IT WITHOUT ANY COMPROMISE.

Necessity of Brushing Away Financial Cobwebs.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—President Cleveland has decided to exert every influence within his province to accomplish the repeal of the Sherman act, without compromise or substitute of any kind, as soon as possible after the extraordinary session convenes in September. The silver men have been so strong in numbers and so strenuous in their demands in recent congresses that few have believed that the act could be repealed without some concession. A month ago the President himself considered the propect extremely doubtful. Since then, however, the people have become better acquainted with the operations of the law now in force, and the demand for its repeal is no longer confined to the East, but has reached both the West and South, and is daily growing in those sections of the country. The President thinks it will continue to grow during the summer months, and the indications seem so strong to his mind that he has determined to urge the plan of no compromise, and all his efforts, so far as silver is concerned, between now and September 1 will be exerted in that direction. The hopes of the silver men, therefore, that they would be able to utilize the monetary depression and the popular demand for a change in the silver law to their own advantage will surely be dashed to the ground.

This does not mean that the President is a relentless enemy of the white metal or that he has reached the conclusion that it can be dispensed with. On the contrary, nobody better appreciates the fact that there is not a sufficient amount of gold in the world to meet the requirements of trade, but the whole question of siver has become so muddled in the minds of both legislators and people since the Bland act became operative that he considers it absolutely necessary to brush away all the cobwebs which now obstruct the vision before attempting a final solution of the problem. Using a homely but pertinent expression, he thinks that the country "has had its head in a basket" so far as silver is concerned, owing to the incessant discussion of the different phases of the subject, and the first thing to do to obtain the advantage of intelligent action is to remove the basket; in other words, to repeal all silver legislation and then take sufficient time to prepare a plan for the proper use of silver which shall be both sensible and permanent.

Personally the President is not a monometallist. To say that he is because he believes it wise for the time being to return to the gold basis is quite as absurd as the thoroughly exploded charge of his opponents that because he believes in a reduction of the tariff he is necessarily a free trader.

WRUNG OFF A CAT'S HEAD.

An Example of Lizzie Borden's Terrible Temper.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

BUFFALO, June 21.—One woman in this city believes Lizzie Borden guilty of the crime she is charged with. She is Mrs. W. H. White, who, 11 years ago, attended the same school that the Borden girls did. She is full of reminiscenses of them. On one occasion Lizzie and her mother were indulging in a quarrel when an inoffensive black cat wandered into the room and curled up at Mrs. Borden's feet. Lizzie, in her anger, gave the animal a severe kick, and when her step-mother remonstrated she picked up the cat, wrung its head off in a perfect blaze of fury, and flinging the body at her mother, said, "There's your old cat." Mrs. White says this is a fair example of Miss Borden's temper.

At the Knickerbocker Club.

From Puck.

Cholly—I heahd a speakah say lawst night that theah is nothing nobleh than being a man.

Chappi—How beastly vulgaw! My man is all right as a sehvant; but as for his being noble—Bah!

Politeness of Nature.

From Judge.

At the coming of spring the trees bend low
And the mountains take off their caps of snow.

THE VERDICT IN.

Ainsworth, Covert, Sasse and Dant Held for Washington's Disaster.

NEGLIGENCE OF THE UNITED STATES.

Some Sensational Testimony Brought Out Yesterday.

VERY BAD MORTAR WAS USED.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—It was decided by Coroner Patterson to-day that Colonel F. C. Ainsworth should not be summoned to appear as a witness before the jury investigating the Ford's theater disaster. The testimony this morning was principally in reference to the character of the material used by Contractor Dant in doing the work beneath the old theater building. Wm. Commack, a dealer in cement, testified he had sold Dant the cement used by him in the job. It was the best quality in the market. Witness was shown some of the sandy substance used as mortar in underpinning the piers, and gave it as his opinion that it did not contain the kind of cement he sold Dant. It was very poor mortar, he said.

Captain Thorpe, chief of the supply division, war department, was called to the stand. From questions asked last week by members of the jury it was apparent that they had an idea that Captain Thorpe was in some way responsible for the work beneath the building. He was questioned as to the bond given by Dant. The testimony created a sensation. There was no bond, said Captain Thorpe. One had been drawn up, but Dant had come to him and said the man who was going on his bond was the brick contractor, and thought he ought not to go on. Witness had consulted with Colonel Ainsworth and Dant had been told to go on without bond.

Juror Warner asked a series of questions in regard to Mr. Covert's duties, and the witness said that he should certainly consider that, as superintendent, Covert should have reported any danger in connection with the building. He should have reported to Colonel Ainsworth. Colonel Ainsworth, said the witness, was in charge of the building and responsible for it.

Frank E. Hopkins, a sand contractor, testified that he sold Dant the sand for use in mixing mortar at the building. Dant asked for the best quality and it was given him. Shown some of the mortar taken from the ruins, Mr. Hopkins said it did not contain the sand furnished by him. Nothing sensational was developed after this. Five witnesses testified, the last being Butler Fitch, an elderly white-haired clerk of the record and pension division, who said he came to the conclusion that the old theater building was unsafe while the excavation work was going on, and therefore on the day before the catastrophe asked and obtained four days' leave. When he concluded his testimony the jury retired to consider its verdict.

After being out two hours the jury returned a verdict setting forth that Frederick B. Loftus, on whom the inquest was held, came to his death by the disaster at Ford's theater building on June 9, 1893. They recite the fact that George W. Dant was the contractor under the government for the work in progress which caused the disaster and all the circumstances connected with the accident, and find that Frederick C. Ainsworth, in charge of the building, Wm. G. Covert, the superintendent, Francis Sasse, the engineer, and George W. Dant, the contractor, are responsible for the killing of Loftus. The jurors further find that the failure of the government of the United States to provide for skilled superintendence of the work of repair and alterations of its buildings is most unbusiness-like and reprehensible, and are of the opinion that if such superintendence had been provided in the case of the work on the theater building the awful tragedy might have been averted.

Coroner Patterson decided not to issue warrants for the commitment of Colonel Ainsworth, Dant, Covert and Sasse until to-morrow morning in order to give them an opportunity of obtaining bail. Colonel Ainsworth has already secured a bondsman. Contractor Dant is very ill at his residence.

FORAKER INSULTED.

An Unknown Man Calls the Fiery Ohioan a Liar.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CINCINNATI, June 21.—During the hearing of an application for an injunction in a street railroad case to-day an exciting incident occurred. Ex-Governor Foraker was asking the court to give him permission to see certain papers in possession of the other side when someone warned the court that papers of a similar character in a previous case had mysteriously disappeared after Foraker's client had secured permission to examine them.

To this the ex-governor replied that no one wished to destroy or manipulate the papers. At this point a fine looking man stepped in front of the fiery Foraker, and in a firm, clear voice said, "You're a liar." Foraker turned white, but before he could reply or resent the remark the offender was swallowed up in the crowd of sympathizers around, and Forsker, taking his hat, quietly left the room.

Merely Ornamental.

From Judge.

Miss Gushem (in a studio)—Oh, Mr. Clawed le Rain! This 'Marriage' of yours is such an exquisite picture! But do tell me why Hymen is always represented carrying a torch?

Clawed le Rain (solemnly)—It passes my comprehension, my dear Miss Gushem. It always has since I found out that the torch never throws any light on the subject.

Worse Than All.

From Judge.

Mr. Boozy—Marier, I (hic)—er—got someting (hic) awful to tell you. It (hic) weighs on (hic) my mind.

Mrs. Boozy—Good gracious, John! Come, have some sense. What is it? Is mother sick? Has anything happened to Brother Sam?

Mr. Boozy—No (hic). Worse'n that. I've (hic) been drinkin' again.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AFTER THE TRUTH.

A New Pension Order Issued Dishonest Attorneys.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—No more forcible demonstration of the necessity of a careful scrutiny of the pension rolls could be found than that afforded by the report of the examiner who has been investigating the frauds perpetrated by Pension Attorney Drury and his co-conspirators of Norfolk, Va. This report is now in the hands of Pension Commissioner Lochren, and it reveals a state of affairs that can hardly be exaggerated for daring and systematic fraud. That this fraud was successful for so long reflects seriously on the methods of the Ruam regime in the pension bureau. Indeed, it is known that something more than mere looseness of management was necessary in order that Drury and his tools could have carried on their fraud so long. Drury's operations were brought to the attention of the pension bureau several times by examiners in the field during last fall, and it was urged that a thorough investigation of his methods and of the claims which he had got through should be made.

Finally Drury was disbarred from practice before the bureau, and his claims were rejected and stricken from the rolls by Secretary Noble. But Drury immediately turned his cases over to a firm of Washington pension attorneys, and Ruam went right on allowing them, although they were all of about the same character and in each the same witnesses appeared. This went on until 214 of Drury's cases had been got through. The report of the examiner, now in the hands of Commissioner Lochren, shows that all but three of these 214 cases were fraudulent and will be stricken from the rolls. It has been computed that if these fraudulent Drury pensions were allowed to remain on the rolls they would eventually get out of the treasury, supposing they live to the average age, about $300,000.

An order was to-day issued by Commissioner Lochren and approved by Secretary Smith with a view to preventing such frauds in making applications for pensions. It has been the custom of certain pension attorneys in different parts of the country to file applications for their clients, using printed forms, all of the matter contained in the application being in print, except the name, regiment, etc. By this means, it is believed, applicants have been induced by unprincipled attorneys, Drury included, to swear to false statements.

"The one object I have in view in issuing this order," said Secretary Smith to-day, "is to get at the truth."

Following is the order: "In the preparation of testimony in support of claims in pension cases all statements affecting the particular case, and not merely formal, must be written, or prepared to be typewritten, in the presence of the witness, and from such declarations then made to the person who then reduces his testimony to writing or then prepares the same to be typewritten. And such testimony must embody a statement by the witness that such testimony was all written, or prepared for typewriting (as the case may be) in his presence, and only from his oral statements then made, stating also the time, place and person, when, where and to whom he made such oral statements, and that in making the same he did not use and was not aided or prompted by any written or printed statement recital prepared or dictated by any other person, and not attached as an exhibit to his testimony. Any needless delay in the preparation of such testimony after such oral statement by the witness, or in forwarding the same to this bureau, and any material alterations or erasures will be cause for rejecting such testimony."

BE GOT A VERDICT.

The Lawyer Knew How to Catch the Justice.

Lewiston Journal.

When lawyers get together they usually tell pretty good stories, and, as is the rule in such cases, the one that tells the first story is nowhere unless he can have another chance. At a gathering recently in a famous shire town a venerable lawyer told this as a starter. He said he was detained to defend a fellow who as near as he could tell had no defense, and the lawyer urged his client to throw himself on mercy of the court.

"Not by a jugful!" cried the fearless culprit, and, subsequent proceedings showed that he knew his man. He explained that the justice was a mild-mannered man who never wanted to go against public sentiment, notwithstanding the testimony in the case.

When the case came to trial the small, stuffy room was crowded with friends of the respondent, who were filled with his cider. The State was represented by a rising young lawyer, who presented a perfectly plain case against the respondent.

There was not a break anywhere in it and the case looked decidedly gloomy for the respondent. When the government finished the counsel for the defense arose and in a most impressive manner asked the counsel for the state if he was through.

Having been answered in the affirmative he turned to the court and solemnly remarked that he would not insult the intelligence of the court by offering any testimony in such a miserably lame case, and sat down.

The crowd looked at the court sternly. The old man grabbed his docket and remarked, "Verdict for defendant," and a celebrated case was over.

FOOL AND GUN.

The Man Who Was Looking on Got It in the Face.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 21.—On his way to work this morning Frank Swanger, aged 17, stopped at a stable on Cameron street. While talking with a colored boy the latter picked up a gun which was loaded for rats, and began fooling with it. The piece was discharged and the bullet struck Swanger in the face, ranging upward between the eyes and lodging in the forehead. He has been unconscious all day, and the surgeons say he cannot recover. The colored boy was arrested, but subsequently released. He says the shooting was accidental.

Civilities in the Suburbs.

From Judge.

Lady Canvasser—I have here a preparation for beautifying the complexion, removing sunburn, eradicating pimples. The lady next door sent me. She——

Mrs. Worldover—She did, did she? Well, you go back and see if you can't sell her something to remove that corn from the end of her nose that came from sticking it into other people's business. (Door bangs.)

He Is Surely Handicapped.

From Puck.

Quilpin—I fear I shall never get on in literature.

Friend—Cheer up; you will get something accepted before long.

Quilpin—Oh, you don't know how I am handicapped! The editors feel for me, but they are powerless.

Friend—What is the trouble?

Quilpin—Alas! I have no middle name.

A Cold Cut.

From Puck.

Stokes—The cashier of the Bullion bank is awfully stuck up. He passed me without bowing to-day.

Maltby—Have you ever met him?

Stokes—No; but I was talking with him for half an hour over the telephone yesterday.

A Modern Idea.

From Judge.

Sunday-school teacher—Now, what did Lot do when his wife was turned into a pillar of salt?

Bobby—I know; took her to a dime museum.

A Great Appetite.

From Judge.

"I had three invitations to lunch today," said Oscar.

"Which did you accept?" asked his mother.

"All," returned Oscar proudly.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Changes of Life. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervousness, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, fainting, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache, are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health and Etiquette," which we send, 5 cents in stamps, to cover postage. It contains over 90

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SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1893.

Readers will confer a favor by sending us the addresses of persons or associations who might be interested in examining a sample copy of THE WEEKLY POST.

THE GOVERNOR'S VETO.

The veto Tuesday by Governor PATTISON of the bill to repeal the special Sunday law of 1855, which permits the imposition of a fine of $25 in Allegheny county for a violation of the law of 1794, is no surprise. The governor has often expressed his hostility to unjust and oppressive special legislation. We had almost said unrelenting hostility, but upon reflection concluded the circumstances would not justify the use of the word "unrelenting." But the fact is, as everybody knows, the governor's course has as a rule been in opposition to special legislation. He will not usually permit it to be placed on the statute books, his argument being that if it is good for one section of the State it ought to be good for the whole State. But he takes care that his rule shall not work both ways. While he will not permit obnoxious special legislation to be enacted, he sets up his unreasonable opposition, as in the case under consideration, against the repeal of obnoxious special legislation, even when such repeal is asked for by the majority of the voters of the county, and ratified by the action of the legislature.

The governor's veto would be a surprise if it were to be judged by his veto record in opposition to special legislation; but in view of the palpably hostile sentiment in the executive mansion toward this repeal bill, after it got there from the house of representatives, the veto is not a surprise. We confess our utter inability to understand how an executive officer can sanction the existence of a punitive law for one county of Pennsylvania that does not exist in all the counties. If it is a good law it should be made general in its application, and until the force of public sentiment is strong enough to make it general it should not be enforced locally. This was the ground on which the governor was asked to approve the repeal bill, the request being supported by a very clear preponderance of the sentiment of the county; but the governor pushed aside all this as of no consequence, disregarding as well the expression of a well-defined and meritorious sentiment from other parts of the State, and accepted instead, as expressive of the sentiment of the people, the outgivings of a puritanical bigotry.

The governor takes refuge behind the act of 1794, and makes a great parade of what a good law it is. He sets up a man of straw and then administers a knock-out blow. This is an old and well-worn trick, but its age should entitle it to undisturbed privacy. No one has been complaining about the Law of 1794. It is the penalty of 1855 that is complained about, and it is novel logic indeed that justifies this penalty by a 60-year prior enactment.

If the law of 1794 is ample to provide for the good order of the city of Philadelphia, why shouldn't it be just as good for the county of Allegheny? This was the real point at issue in the repeal bill, but the governor dodged it with remarkable dexterity, in fact ignored it altogether, leaving the world to infer that we of Allegheny county are the most lawless community in the State, and must be governed by penalties to which the good people who live in other sections of the State need not and should not be subjected.

Moreover, the veto contains some statements which are not facts. The law of 1855 was not placed on the statute books in recognition of a sound public sentiment, nor has it been continued there by a sound public sentiment. Its enactment was procured by fraud and subterfuge, to subserve selfish private interests, and after accomplishing its object in that respect it was a dead letter until revived by a lot of fanatics, aided by embezzlers, blackmailers and perjurers, for purposes of persecution.

There has been no attempt on the part of the bigots who revived the law to make its enforcement general. Their object has been to paralyze and injure special interests, and so malignant have been the efforts in this direction that all restraining scruples were cast aside to such an extent that most of the agents engaged in the persecution are now either in the workhouse, are fugitives from justice, or are under indictment for crimes of one kind and another. It is the work of this kind of a disreputable gang to which Governor PATTISON lends his encouragement.

What the governor means by his reference to the offer of a premium for the violation of a law is beyond our comprehension just at present. We may be able to fathom it after while. He is careful, however, not to urge that the Allegheny county law should be made general. He is not even certain that it has worked well in this county, for he says that "IF" it has been a good thing for Allegheny county it should "rather" be made general. About the only things of which the governor seems to be really certain in this matter is that the law of 1794 is a wise law, which nobody gainsays, and that the people of Allegheny county are a particularly hard lot, and deserving of severer treatment than their fellow-citizens in other parts of the State. To put the case in another way, if murder were punishable with death in Allegheny county, and with life imprisonment only in the other counties, the governor would decline to sign a bill putting this county on the same level with its sister counties.

This is the sort of consideration the governor has extended to us with regard to the Sunday observance law.

THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN.

Unexpected issues were thrown into the contest for county chairman, decided by Tuesday's convention, that for the time obscured the demand for thorough reform in Democratic methods of political work and organization in Allegheny county. But that demand still exists, and is an active force. The defects of our present system are well known and must be reformed. It is the imperative duty of the county chairman to initiate these reforms, or at least to co-operate with all Democrats who have them in view. His re-election by so decided majority was in no sense an indorsement of the way political affairs have been conducted within the Democratic party the last ten years, and for which he is largely responsible. The existing situation invites a thorough reorganization, new methods of political work and a reaching out for those hitherto against the party who will be glad to co-operate with it. Give them the chance. Broaden the scope of our political work. Get the young men to the front. Extend our organization in the country districts. Get out of old ruts. Give to all who are worthy and aspiring a free chance for the honors of the party. Our conventions and committees should be reduced in numbers so that they may be efficient, orderly and truly representative. Our county conventions, almost as large as the national conventions of the Democracy of the whole Union, are not deliberative bodies. Make them so by reducing their numbers, giving to every Democrat an equal opportunity to do his share of work.

There are over 30,000 Democrats in Allegheny county—more than in a dozen States of the Union—and they should have a clear-cut and thoroughly square and open organization. Give them that, and a revival of Democracy will be witnessed in the county that will very soon be productive of important and decisive results. The people of Allegheny county are just about as weary of the court-house ring as the people of Pittsburgh were of the city ring. What they need is an honest and straightforward party to rally on. The Democrats should give them that. This is what is expected of Chairman BRENNEN, so far as the achievement lies within his power. Excesses are not in order, but work is.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

President CLEVELAND is reported as opposed to any compromise or concession to secure the repeal of the Sherman silver purchase law. He believes that when congress meets it will be prepared to pass a repealing act, and then take up the question whether any addition is necessary to the circulating medium. The Bland act has been suggested as a substitute for the Sherman law. The only difference between the two is that the Bland law requires the coinage of from two to four millions standard silver dollars a month, while the Sherman law requires the purchase of not less than 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion each month, for which treasury notes redeemable in gold are issued. The government gets the bullion under this law, while the gold necessary for its purchase goes to Europe in the natural course of trade. A reasonable measure for the increase of the currency is a modification of the national banking law, so that notes shall be given out up to the par value of the bonds deposited for security, instead of 90 per cent of such value as at present. This would add upward of twenty millions to the national bank circulation. It could be done with the utmost safety, as the bonds are now selling, and have been for many years, away above their par value. Issuing $100 of notes for $100 bonds deposited would be as safe as issuing 890 for every $100. There is no question about the security, the only difficulty in the way being that the national banking system is not popular at the West and South.

It may be that after the repeal of the Sherman law has been secured the important and vital issue that will arise will be the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on national bank issues. On this there will be an earnest contest in congress, and probably on sectional lines of the West and South against the East. If the noteholder can be made absolutely secure there should be no difference as to the propriety of the repeal of the tax on State banks. It depends on that altogether. A return to the old days of depreciated bank notes of different value in every State and city will not be tolerated. But the country is a long way ahead of what it was "in the fifties," when State banks furnished the currency of the country. Telegraphs and railroads have made the isolation of "wildcat banks" impossible. There is an ample basis for a State banking system, or an extension of the national banks in the outstanding State, county and municipal bonds of a high order of credit. A recent estimate puts the amount in the Union at over three thousand millions of dollars. For the most part these bonds would furnish an admirable basis for bank-note issues under a system as carefully guarded as the existing national banking system. This question will be one of the most important at the approaching session of congress.

THE DROP IN WOOL.

Wool like all other staple commodities of the farm—wheat and cotton, for instance—is down in price, and the Republicans are telling the farmers it is because of the apprehension wool will go on the free list. But this drop in wool, is not taking place under free wool as the heavy McKinley tax is still in operation. The tax of 25 cents a bushel on wheat has not prevented that article from reaching the lowest price it has in 75 years. This is an era of low prices for farm products all over the world, and a big book would not contain all the theories advanced in explanation. That the tariff has anything to do with it is disproved by the fact that wool, since the high tariff craze on wool commenced in 1867, has not commanded as high prices as it did under virtual free trade in wool, provided for by the tariffs of 1846-'57. No sooner was the McKinley bill passed than wool began to decline in price from what it had been under the lower tariff of 1883. For the lower prices in wool, cotton, wheat, etc., some other cause must be sought than the existing high tariff or its threatened reduction. An active and intelligent merchant of Lawrence county writes THE POST as follows:

Wool buyers are offering 18 cents to the "poor farmer" for his wool, and in the same breath telling him it is all on account of the Democratic party being in power and going to take the tariff off wool, etc. We are paying 5 cents a yard more for carpets than we did when wool was 31 cents. All prices on flannels, blankets, etc., for this coming season are the same as last year when the farmer got 28 to 31 cents for his wool.

We are asked if there is not something wrong in this. Certainly there is. The excessive duties on woolen fabrics imposed by the McKinley tariff should be reduced, and this will be done at the approaching session of congress. Last year on $36,000,000 of woolen goods imported, the people of the United States were taxed by Saint MCKINLEY $34,300,000, or an average rate of nearly 96 per cent. A large part of this tax was "compensatory," so called, to make up to American manufacturers the heavy tax imposed on raw wool. The Democratic tariff bill should put raw wool on the free list, and reduce the tariff on manufactured woolens to an average of 35 or 40 per cent. The latter was the rate suggested by the Mills bill. That will give our manufacturers cheaper raw material, American consumers cheaper woolens, and past experience shows will not reduce the prices of American home-grown wool.

As we pointed out the other day, of all the absurdities ever poked into tariff legislation the McKinley tax on carpet wools is the baldest idiocy. We produce none in this country. It was imposed to force carpet weavers to use the higher-priced American wools for a purpose for which they are too costly, and for which they are unsuited. It failed, of course. For eleven months of the current fiscal year we have imported 90,000,000 pounds of these carpet wools. On this large importation—larger than before the McKinley bill passed—McKinleyism put a tax of 32 per cent. Even on the theory of the protectionists it was absolutely necessary, because we produce no carpet wools, and American farmers are too smart to start in to grow wool that only brings 9 cents a pound, when with the small labor and on the same land they can grow wool that is worth from 25 to 30 cents in ordinary times. The increased price of carpets, of which our correspondent speaks, is due to this totally unnecessary tax on carpet wools and to the high duty on carpets which encouraged the manufacturers to create a trust or combination to maintain or advance prices. Give them free wool and cut down the tariff on the manufactured article and carpets will fall in price.

FOOLS IN THEIR FOLLY.

The concerted effort of leading Republican papers, from the New York *Tribune* to the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, and thence to the rural organs, to impress on the public mind that the Republican party is in no way responsible for the Sherman law, which is just now the great obstacle to renewed business confidence and reasonably good times, although continued with great persistency, does not go down any more than the accompanying fabrication that President CLEVELAND's policy or lack of policy is responsible for this same monetary stringency and lack of confidence. In response to our esteemed neighbor, the *Gazette*, we showed the other day that if the Republican party was not responsible for the Sherman law it was a little singular it was voted for by every Republican senator and representative and voted against by every Democrat, and approved by a Republican president. But we have another leaflet of history interesting if not amusing in this connection. It is the following extract from a speech made in the Republican house of representatives by Chairman CONGER of the coinage committee in pressing the passage of the Sherman bill, which had just come over from the senate, in July, 1890. Said Chairman CONGER:

This measure (the Sherman bill) will be given to the country, I am happy to say, by Republicans. It was agreed upon in conference by Republicans only. It was passed in yonder chamber only by Republican votes, and I suspect that it may pass here only by Republican votes. It will then go where it will be signed by a Republican president, and from there it will go to a country which in November next will give such a Republican indorsement that many of you gentlemen will not be found here to pass upon the next silver measure that may come before congress. It is, Mr. Speaker, in line with Republican judgment and Republican policy.

These declarations were made several days after the house by a test vote of 135 to 152 refused even to consider a free coinage bill. The assertion that it was necessary to pass the Sherman bill in order to prevent a free coinage bill from becoming a law is refuted by the test vote referred to, and also by the moral certainty that President HARRISON would have vetoed a free coinage act if it had been sent to him, and that it would have been impossible to pass the bill over his veto.

The Republicans passed the Sherman bill in 1890 as a bit of political strategy to make the silver States of the West solid for the Republican party at the then approaching election. At the late session the Republican senate refused to permit the repeal of the law, with the patriotic intent of "putting the Cleveland administration in a hole."

It would be hardly worth while to revive this history were it not that party organs are constantly making claims that the business and financial safety of the country rests on the shoulders of the Republican party, and that existing embarrassments in finance and trade are the results of a lack of public confidence in Mr. CLEVELAND and Secretary CARLISLE. The facts are that JOHN SHERMAN, the great financial light of the Republican party, devised the law that has been putting the country in grave peril; that it was presented as a Republican party measure, passed by a Republican congress and made a law by the signature of a Republican president. After that, until its dangerous character became manifest, it had the continuous approval of Republican State conventions, including that of Pennsylvania.

THE FAIR TO OPEN SUNDAYS.

The federal court of appeals at Chicago Saturday overruled the decision of the circuit court granting an injunction against the opening of the world's fair on Sunday. The result of this decision is that the directory is legally free to open the gates on Sunday if so disposed, and there is no doubt about their being so disposed. The decision of the court of appeals is based on the ground that the local directory of the exposition is in full control of the grounds, and the government of the United States has no standing in the matter at issue. Chief Justice FULLER presided at the court of appeals, and sitting with him were United States District Judges ALLEN of Illinois and BUNN of Wisconsin. An appeal would probably lie from this court to the supreme court at Washington, but as that tribunal has adjourned until October it is not likely that there will be any further steps taken to close the gates of the fair on Sunday. The remedies of the opponents of Sunday opening seem to be exhausted, and they will probably accept the situation. If they are of the never-say-die faith they can remain away from the exposition and thus vindicate their principles, but they cannot keep other people away, and that was the point on which they were most intent.

We don't believe the American Sunday will suffer in consequence of this decision. The Puritan Sabbath may, but that is not the American Sunday. There has been no increase of wickedness or any kind of immorality by opening libraries, picture galleries or conservatories on Sunday in the cities of the country. The Sunday closing fad did not interfere with what is really dangerous in a moral point of view at Chicago. It was aimed at what was morally healthful and inspiring. It shut up what was good and did not disturb the bad.

It is matter of congratulation that this result has been achieved in a perfectly legal way, and without the assertion of any spirit of defiance to the laws. The Sabbatarians appealed to the law, and they must abide the judgment of the law. They took the case into the courts, and the courts have decided against them.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE pension office is now issuing an average of 265 pension certificates a day. Commissioner RAUM, under the high pressure of politics, run the average up to 700 a day for many weeks. At that rate of speed the work was necessarily faulty, if not worse. Under RAUM it grew to be a custom that when the papers in a case weighed more than 4½ pounds it was allowed rather than examine papers so voluminous.

AN emphatic contradiction follows the recent statement from Washington that the President will call an extra session before the 1st of September. The President, it is announced, will leave Washington for Grey Gables on the Massachusetts coast, or the Adirondacks in July, and will remain away until the latter part of August. The extra session will be called between the 1st and the middle of September.

AFTER a long contest the Kentucky legislature has decided to retain the State capital at Frankfort. Louisville and Lexington were competitors, and Lexington, seeing it could not win, rallied its forces on Frankfort, so that the vote for that city stood 46 to 37 for Louisville. As in duty bound, the Frankforters gave the legislators a gorgeous banquet. It is an old-fashioned city, noted for its old-fashioned hospitality.

A GOOD many silver congressmen are hedging in their views. They hold on to free coinage, but are discreetly silent at what ratio. The existing legal ratio is 16 of silver to 1 of gold. A ratio that would represent the present value of silver would be somewhere in the neighborhood of 22 to 1. The mine owners would object to that. Senators STEWART and TELLER, who represent the Republican side of the silver question, adhere to 16 to 1. The new ratio suggested would increase the size of the silver dollar about one-fourth.

THE New York *Times* and the *World* have both been engaged for some days in polling congressmen as to their views on the repeal of the Sherman law. Enough have been reached to make it certain a considerable majority of the house of representatives is for repeal. The senate is not so certain, but a repealing bill will also pass that body. The *Herald* announces on "good authority" that Mr. CLEVELAND will call an extra session before September 1, encouraged thereto by investigation as to the sentiment on repeal among congressmen.

THE Populist convention that met at Williamsport on Wednesday and nominated J. H. STEVENSON of this county for supreme judge and F. M. WINDSOR of McKean for state treasurer made radical declarations of principle on which the Populists propose to contest the political field. They demand a referendum on all important national questions, a graduated income tax, State ownership of mines, legal tender paper money for pensioners, and the repeal of the conspiracy laws. The party is also committed to State ownership of railroads, telegraphs and telephones.

A RECENT order of Controller ECKELS, that in case of the failure of national banks the examiner shall at once make an assessment upon the stockholders large enough to insure the speedy payment of all depositors, is explained by the fact that in many cases when the assessment was not made on the stockholders until long after the failure of the bank the holders of the stock had so transferred their property as to make it impossible to collect the assessments from them. The controller's idea in collecting assessments at once is not to allow time for any such proceeding.

THERE is a canal to be opened in Greece to-day which has been a spell of time in construction. It crosses the isthmus of Corinth. Its construction was begun in the time of NERO, in the first century of the Christian era. It shortens the distance between the countries of Western Europe and Athens. The gentle NERO first struck the earth with a pick in building this canal, but had to go elsewhere in the empire to attend to more pressing business in putting down a revolt. Ten years ago modern capitalists took up the idea, and the canal has been completed at a cost of $14,000,000.

THE "jag cure" law made by the Michigan legislature for the benefit of those prone to periodical drunks is not likely to be a popular measure. It goes ahead of the South Carolina State saloon idea in the way of paternalism. The law provides that a drunken man may have his choice between suffering the ordinary penalty of the law or taking a course of treatment in a "jag cure" establishment something on the principle of the Keeley cure. In the case of indigent drunkards the expense of the "jag cure" is to be borne by the county at a cost not to exceed $70 for each worshiper at the shrine. As most drunkards are poor, and the "jag cure" offers an agreeable relaxation from "bumming," the counties will have to pay the larger share of the bills, and a Grand Rapids paper figures out that it will cost that county fully $50,000 on the basis of the existing number of impoverished drunkards. The legislature of New York passed a similar bill, but Governor FLOWER promptly vetoed it. The Michigan law is supposed to have some connection with the alcoholic cure industry that has blossomed into a wealthy corporation. There is a great deal of ingenuity shown in getting the little word "no" into the tempted one's composition, but we fancy the best road is by the cultivation and appeal to his moral faculties. Mr. MURPHY's plan of getting there is worth all the patented notions.

A CREDIT TO HIM.

The Young Man Agreed With the Old Man's Remark.

Detroit Free Press.

The young man had a very nice gold watch. That is to say, sometimes he had it and sometimes he didn't, for he was a young man who was not always ahead of the deal. On this occasion he had it, and when the nice old gent, to whom he was talking for a job, asked him what time it was he pulled it out to see.

"That's a nice watch you have," said the old one.

"Yes," remarked the young one; "I am quite proud of it," and he handed it over to be inspected.

The old one looked it over and passed it back.

"That watch is a credit to you, sir," he said, for to the old one it represented so much saved and so much ability to save.

"Yes," responded the young one absentmindedly, "it has been a credit to me more times than one," and visions of three golden balls flitted through his mind.

Cost of the Mormon Temple.

Harper's Weekly.

The cost of the Mormon temple is a question which even the most astute follower of Brigham hesitates to answer. It has been estimated all the way from $6,000,000 to $12,000,000. The latter figure is believed by those who are in a position to know to be the correct one.

Paid the Bill, Though.

New York Weekly.

Bitters—You are not looking well, old man.

Tiffers—I am not well, not at all well. I have been to the doctor a dozen times, but it hasn't done a particle of good.

"Did you follow his advice?"

"N-o, but I paid his bill."

"While I Was at the Fair—"

From Puck.

Mrs. Barnes—Hiram, what hev' ye bought that expensive book erbout the Chicago fair fur?

Barnes—Fur th' summer boarders, o' course! Won't they need some material fer lyin' erbout w'en they go back home?

A SUMMER ENTHUSIAST.

When yer sorter sour on livin' through the worry and the 'fret
Ther' is nothin' that will make ye feel so fine
As to hustle fur the bleachin' boards an' set, an' set an' set,
A rootin' fur yer base ball nine.

An' when your fellers conquer 'em, jes' like ye knew they would,
An' git a record leadin' all the line,
Ye feel like ye was in it, like ye done a heap o' good,
A rootin' for yer base ball nine.
—*Washington Evening Star.*

But when they're licked yer fellers, jes' rubbed 'em through the siv
An' groun' 'em down most all-exceedin' fine,
An' ye've lost yer little ten to five ye feel ye'd like to give
A bootin' to yer base ball nine.

C. C.

Cure Yourself.

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

CHAIRMAN BRENNEN ON TOP.

Re-Elected by the Democratic County Committee.

COL. RUTLEDGE WAS SNOWED UNDER.

A Congressman Makes a Speech With Hints of Patronage.

DENNIS BOYLE NOMINATED OF COURSE

The Democratic county convention yesterday pleased its friends and disappointed its enemies. It was a representative, orderly convention, did its work in good fashion and wound up in harmony. William J. Brennen was re-elected chairman of the county committee, as THE POST said he would be, by a vote of more than 2 to 1 over Frank I. Rutledge; Dennis J. Boyle was renominated for county commissioner; resolutions were adopted commending the records of President Cleveland, Governor Pattison, Chairman Harrity and Mayor McKenna, and the convention then adjourned to meet on September 5 to complete the county ticket.

The day was very warm and the excitement was high. As it was developed that the friends of Mr. Brennen had a large majority in the gathering, the opponents accepted the situation in good humor and all united in Democratic applause over the general result. After the great contest between Brennen and Rutledge was ended these two gentlemen met on the platform, shook hands in sight of the whole audience and each made a short and good speech.

The admission of the delegates to the hall was tedious, as the credential of each one was inspected at the door. Those who appeared as contestants were admitted, so that no one could complain. As there were but three contests out of the 510 seats, the contestants and contestees were each given half a vote. Mr. Brennen called the convention to order and presided until Mr. Foley was elected temporary chairman. Both Mr. Brennen and Mr. Foley presided with firmness and fairness. They have been thought harsh at times by the fellows on the other side, but they were not more arbitrary than any man must be to control such a large body of men on a hot day. After all was said and done everybody seemed to be satisfied. No complaints were made of intentional injustice to any interest or individual.

Nearly all the leaders of the party in the county were present, either as delegates or spectators. Timothy O'Leary, Jr., acted as reading secretary, and materially assisted the transaction of business in a prompt manner. There were three long roll calls, first to ascertain what delegates were present and entitled to take part in the transactions; second, on the election of a temporary chairman, when Patrick Foley was elected over Attorney W. C. Stillwagen by a vote of 296 to 180; and third, on the election of the county chairman. The vote on Foley and Stillwagen was considered a test of the strength of Brennen and Rutledge, and when Foley was elected every man in the convention knew that Brennen would be re-elected. Still the friends of Rutledge stuck to him to the last vote, made their speeches and uttered their cheers, as they were elected to do.

Mr. Brennen was nominated by John W. Jiles without a speech, and was seconded in speeches by Police Magistrate Doherty and J. J. Miller, Esq. Mr. Rutledge was nominated by Congressman Sipe, who made a personal address, telling the delegates that he would be glad to do anything he could for any Democrat who wanted anything. Speeches seconding were made by Frank I. Gosser, who was until a few weeks ago a Populist, and by J. H. Wise, who has recently come to this county from Greene. The best speech of the day was made by Mr. Doherty, who called attention to the fact that the old-line Democrats were for Brennen, and denounced the opposition for attempting to influence votes by the promise of offices.

The resolutions were presented by Attorney Frank C. Osburn, and were received with cheers. The greatest applause was given to the resolution applauding National Chairman Harrity for his masterly campaign management. The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

There was no opposition to the nomination of Commissioner Boyle. Everybody was for him. He was nominated with cheers, and many friends crowded around him to shake his hand and offer their congratulations. Altogether it was quite a good day for Democrats.

THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

The unexpected is pretty sure to happen in politics and war. A stormy time was looked for in the Democratic county convention yesterday because of the earnestness of the contest at the well-fought primaries. The reverse was the case. The convention was probably the largest delegate convention ever held by the party in the county, and although the voting on temporary presiding officer and chairman of the county committee was an exciting trial of strength between the opposing forces good order was maintained, and there were no scenes of turbulence or rowdyism. Chairman FOLEY, the candidate of the Brennen party, had a majority of 116 in a total vote of 476. After the organization had been perfected the convention proceeded at once to vote for county chairman, with WM. J. BRENNEN and Colonel RUTLEDGE as candidates. The result on temporary chairman was a certain forecast of the way the vote on county chairman would stand, and there was very little excitement during the voting. The convention was prepared for the result, which showed a majority for WM. J. BRENNEN of 163 in a total vote of 467. Mr. BRENNEN had 315 votes, and Colonel RUTLEDGE 152. The election of Mr. BRENNEN was made unanimous.

County Commissioner BOYLE was renominated by acclamation. There was no attempt made to nominate a second candidate for commissioner, the bad policy of such a course having been demonstrated in the past. Mr. BOYLE is therefore certain of re-election; and the county will retain the services of an officer who has shown himself attentive to all duties and zealous in guarding the interests of the taxpayers. Besides that, Mr. BOYLE's unanimous nomination is a recognition of the worth and work of a stalwart Democrat.

Resolutions were adopted indorsing the national and State administrations, and recognizing the value of Mayor MCKENNA's election as demonstrative of the fact that the people have in their own hands the corrective of boss and ring domination. Secretary HARRITY received the compliment of a resolution, unanimously adopted, commending his services as national chairman in the presidential campaign, and his brilliant qualities as a political leader.

The convention, without making county nominations, wisely adjourned until the 5th of September, when it will meet for the purpose of nominating a full ticket to be presented to the Democratic voters of the county. This was eminently judicious, as the intensity of the contest for county chairman had shut off the delegates from giving much thought to the composition of the county ticket. On the whole the action of the convention on all questions brought before it was dignified and judicious. There was a spirited, but not an ill-natured battle, and the defeated side accepted the situation with a good grace. The victors were wisely moderate in their rejoicing. The foolish attempt of the congressman from the Twenty-fourth district to trade for votes on the contingencies of federal patronage came to naught, and the rebuke administered him was as emphatic as it was well merited.

LATEST SWING OF THE AX.

Hewit's Anti-Adulteration Bill Disapproved.

SPECIAL to THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 21.—Governor Pattison attached his official autograph to one bill to-day and disapproved another. The one signed authorized councils of cities of the second class to fix the salary of the board of assessors and the basis of classification for real estate.

Hewit's pure food bill goes down. In vetoing it the governor says: "This is a most elaborate, far-reaching and radical act. Possibly, upon the whole, its purposes are good and in the interest of public health and sanitation, but new and radical attempts to interfere with the domestic life and rights of the citizen must be carefully scrutinized lest they not only work immediate oppression and wrong, but promote duplicity, encourage fraud and evoke such resistance as would effectually defeat all salutary purposes. Besides many other things, this bill enacts that there shall be no genuine beer except it be made from barley and hops, and that all substitutes shall be considered adulterations and be under the penalty of the law, even if not deleterious to health.

"Why one class of the manufacturers of drink should have specified to them by law the particular ingredients of their product, and should be confined to them under the penalty of the law, even if some other ingredients may be not deleterious to health, it is impossible to conceive upon any honest theory which should control or construe public legislation. The enactment in one line of this bill that all substitutes for barley and hops shall be under the penalty of the law, and in the next line that beer if made of other ingredients not noxious to health shall be labeled, seems to be hotly inconsistent.

"Moreover, no legislation of this character can affect or regulate the interstate traffic in beer the product of breweries situated outside of our commonwealth, and such ruthless discrimination against a large class of our own manufacturers seems to have been short-sighted and ill-considered. Section 9 of the act of May 24, 1887, to regulate pharmacy, amended by the act of June 16, 1891, provides against the falsification or adulteration of drugs or medical substances, and the attempt to repeal it by section 14 of the bill under consideration would, in all probability, work evil and confusion.

"I believe that something may be done in a general way toward the prevention of adulteration and imposition in articles of food and drink, but such legislation must be undertaken with great caution. It should be the subject of careful study by the regularly constituted health authorities of the State, and ought to have their approval before submission to the legislature. I am satisfied the bill before me is not only not such a measure as would recommend itself to popular approval and secure the moral support which all sound laws should be able to gather to themselves, but that, in the main, it would work far more harm than good. The people of the commonwealth can better afford to wait for the enactment of a more carefully drawn law than to submit to the evils which would attend the enforcement of this one."

Governor Pattison and Secretary Edge will leave to-morrow to attend the farmers' institute at Carrollitown, in Cambria county. Over a hundred of these institutes will be held during the year.

A HUSBAND'S DEED.

The Awful Death of a Man Who Ruined Another's Happiness.

MILAN, TENN., June 21.—For some time past Dr. John Hood of Aden, 16 miles north of here, has suspected the relations between his wife and Wm. Piper. Monday night Dr. Hood left his home ostensibly on a visit to a patient, but instead hid in an outbuilding near the house. In less than an hour Piper entered the house. Dr. Hood forced his way to his wife's bedroom and found his wife and Piper together.

The doctor attempted to shoot Piper, but the pistol snapped. Snatching a coal oil lamp burning on a table nearby, the wronged husband dashed the missile at Piper's head, the glass horribly cutting his face. The lamp exploded, the oil running in streams of fire over Piper's body, burning his right ear off, destroying the sight of both eyes, literally cooking his breast and shoulders and burning his hair and beard. He died in less than an hour. The unfaithful wife threw herself upon the body of the mass of charred flesh and cried for death to take her with her lover. All the parties are prominent people in this section.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

MIDNIGHT.

I heard a bell toll out the midnight hour,
Its deep sonorous tones vibrate and die
Across the space that lies 'twixt earth and sky,
And filled my heart with some celestial power.

I watch thy home, oh! God, beyond yon tower;
Those sparkling stars, like diamonds, seem to lie
Upon the dusky throat of night, so I
Would rest my spirit in thy beauteous bower.

So often have I watched the sunlight fade
And flame the western hills with gold apart,
Then followed quickly night's descending shade,
Until the midnight bells tolled out to start
My heart and soul, but standing unafraid,
I waited for the shadows to depart.

HARRY BERNARD MCNEAL.

PIGEONS FOR LIEUT. PEARY.

The Explorer Will Use Birds From Pittsburgh.

WILL TAKE THEM TO THE NORTH POLE.

They Are Finely Bred and Have a Wonderful Speed.

WILL CARRY MESSAGES FROM GREENLAND

Lieutenant Peary, who sails to Greenland this week on his way to the North Pole, will take homing pigeons with him to carry his messages from the ice-bound north. These pigeons have been bred and trained in Pittsburgh. It is the first expedition of the kind carrying pigeons along to take the place of telegraph wires. They are the finest of their kind. Nine pairs of young ones, and two old ones were shipped to Philadelphia Monday night. Carrier pigeons are used on the "Constellation," a training ship of the United States navy, and except in these two cases the government has never used them.

The birds will be removed from the vessel when Greenland's shores are touched, and breeding them will be started immediately so that a large "fly" of birds will be used to the cold climate. They are easily acclimated. The birds are native Belgian breed, and are peerless the world over. Their feathers grow very close protecting the sinewy strength of their little muscular wings. When Arctic climates are reached, the feathers will grow closer on the birds. The speed of the pigeons has been brought down to a mile a minute and they have been as long as fourteen hours upon the wing. It is claimed that the birds can easily sustain their reputation in the north, because their instinctive desires to go toward warmer climates will accelerate the fleetness of their wings.

The trainer of the birds is W. H. Hillebrecht of 754 Ward street, Oakland. He imports Belgian breed, and has on hand at the present time about 175 pigeons. The pigeons were given to Geary free of charge. The "loft" for the housing of the birds is in the back yard, pleasantly surrounded by fruit trees and grapevines. Four little youngsters delight in spending the time with their feathered companions in drab, violet and blue and one soon gets acquainted with the fleetings of the long deeds of wings. The birds do not try to steal away.

Mr. Hillebrecht showed a POST reporter the birds with which he won the State championship from the Bellevue Homing club of Philadelphia. They are intelligent, shy birds, with head and bill formed to pierce the wind. These birds traveled at the rate of a mile a minute. For short flys he trains the birds around the city, but for long flys as from Pittsburgh to Chicago, he trains them on a straight line for 100 miles until he gets them perfect, then he adds a hundred miles to the distance. The birds have all been educated under the rules of the Federation of America for Pigeon Flying. The secretary, Mrs. Starr of Philadelphia, will tell Lieutenant Peary how to train and care for the birds. This is to protect the reputation of the pigeons. Mr. Hillebrecht is known throughout the East as having the fleetest birds. He had a liking for pigeons from youth, and considers it a pleasant pastime to teach the feathered youngsters how to fly for money. Peary will breed a great number for local use in the North. Messages will have to be carried from party to party as they separate. The breeding will begin in Greenland.

A Fizzing Joke.

London Fancy Folks.

"Pa, is champagne made from green apples?"

"No, my son. What made you think it was?"

"Only because I heard you tell ma this morning you had last night some fine Pommery Greene. *Pommes* is French for apple, and Greene means green, so I thought"—

"There, Mary, take this boy to bed. He's far too sharp."

Miss Ada Cessna Wedded.

BEDFORD, PA., June 21.—A pretty home wedding was celebrated here this evening at the residence of ex-Sheriff Cessna. Miss Ada Cessna, one of Bedford's most popular young ladies, and Charles R. Rhodes, a leading druggist of Everett, were the contracting parties. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Aldstedt of the Lutheran church.

Two Firemen Badly Hurt.

NASHVILLE, TENN., June 21.—Taurant & Co.'s carpenter shop was burned to-night, with the paintshop, toolhouse and shed of the United Electric railway and several stables. Total loss $12,000. A wall fell and crushed Firemen John Gorman and Vassar Dale. Both are seriously injured.

"A Word To the Wives Is Sufficient."

For Rendering Pastry Short or Friable

COTTOLENE

Is Better than Lard.

BECAUSE

It has none of its disagreeable and indigestible features.

Endorsed by leading food and cooking experts.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO.

Pittsburgh Agents: P. SULLENS & CO.

Send three cents in stamps to N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, for handsome Compound Cook Book, containing one hundred recipes, prepared by nine eminent authorities on cooking.

POPE LEO'S SCHOOL LETTER.

The Pontiff Upholds Monsignor Satolli.

HIS PROPOSITIONS ALL APPROVED.

Official Declaration of His Mission to America.

TERMS GIVEN COMPLETE SATISFACTION

BALTIMORE, June 21.—Cardinal Gibbons has given the Associated Press the official translation of the pope's letter on the school question. The letter eulogizes Mgr. Satolli, gives the two-fold purpose of his mission, and indorses his actions. The pope's letter is dated May 31, and was transmitted to Cardinal Gibbons by Cardinal Ramrolla under date of June 1 with instructions to have it printed and distributed to all the bishops of the United States. The official translation of the letter follows:

"To Our Beloved Son, James Gibbons, Priest, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, Titular of St. Mary's Beyond the Tiber, Archbishop of Baltimore, and to Our Venerable Brethren, the Archbishops and Bishops of the United States of North America:

"BELOVED SON AND VENERABLE BRETHREN—Health and apostolic benediction. We have often given manifest proof both of our solicitude for the welfare of the faithful people and bishops of the United States of America and of the peculiar affection with which we cherish that portion of our Savior's flock. Of this we have given an additional and unmistakable evidence in sending to you as our delegate our venerable brother, Francis, titular archbishop of Lepanto, an illustrious man, not less pre-eminent by his learning than by his virtues, as you yourselves in the recent meeting of the archbishops in New York have plainly decided, thus confirming the trust which we had reposed in his prudence.

SATOLLI'S OBJECTS.

"Now his legation had for its first object that it should be a public testimonial of our good will toward your country, and of the high esteem in which we hold those who administer the government of the republic; for he was to assist in our name at the dedication of the universal exposition held in the city of Chicago, in which we ourselves, by the courteous invitation of its directors, have taken part. But his legation had this also for its purpose, that our presence should be made, as it were, perpetual among you by the permanency in this mission of an apostolic delegation at Washington. By this we have manifestly declared not only that we have upon nation equally with those most flourishing countries to which we have been accustomed to send representatives vested with our authority, but also that we vehemently desire that the bonds of relationship binding you and your faithful people with us, as children with their father, should grow closer every day. Nor was it a small comfort to our heart that this new act of our care in your regard was followed by a general outpouring of thanks and affection toward us.

"Now in our fraternal solicitude for your well-being we had above all given command to the archbishop of Lepanto that he should use all his endeavors and all the skill of his fraternal charity for the extirpation of all the germs of dissension developed in the two well-known controversies concerning the instruction of Catholic youth—a dissension whose flame was fanned by various writings published on both sides. These commands of ours our venerable brother fully complied with; and in the month of November of last year he repaired to New York, where there had assembled with you, beloved son, all the other archbishops of your country, they having complied with the desire which I had communicated to them through the sacred congregation of the propaganda, that after conferring with their colleagues they should join counsels and deliberate concerning the best method of caring for those Catholic children who attended the public schools instead of Catholic schools.

THE POPE PLEASED.

"The things which you wisely decreed in that meeting were pleasing to the archbishop of Lepanto, who bestowed merited praise on your prudence and expressed his belief that these decrees would prove most useful. This we with great pleasure confirm, and to yourself and other prelates then assembled with you we give deserved praise for having thus opportunely responded to our counsel and our expectation. But it is that same wish of our said venerable brother, wishing, as it was our desire, to settle the questions concerning the right instruction of Catholic youth, about which, as above stated, controversy was being waged and writings published with excited minds and angry feelings, laid before you certain propositions, put in shape by himself, touching upon both the theoretical principles of the subject and their practical application. When the meeting of archbishops had seriously weighed the meaning and bearing of these propositions, and had asked for certain declarations and corrections in them, all this the archbishop of Lepanto cheerfully complied with. Which being done, the distinguished assemblage closed its sessions with a declaration of gratitude and of satisfaction with the way in which he had fulfilled the commission entrusted to him by us. All this we find in the minutes of the meeting, which you have taken care to send us.

"But these propositions of our delegate having been inopportunely made public, minds were at once excited and controversies started afresh, which through false interpretations and malignant imputations were scattered widespread and made more serious. More cautious prelates of your country, whether displeased with the action upon some of these propositions, or fearing the harm to souls, which it seemed to them might thence result, confided to us their fears and their anxiety. And we, knowing the salvation of souls to be the supreme law to be ever assiduously borne in mind by us, wishing, moreover, to give any proof of our solicitous affection, requested that each of you should in a private letter fully open his mind to us on the subject, which was diligently complied with by each one of you.

THE SCHOOLS.

"From the examination of these letters it became manifest to us that some of you found in the propositions no reason for apprehension, while to others it seemed that the propositions partly abrogated the disciplinary law concerning schools enacted by the council of Baltimore, and they feared that the diversity of interpretations put upon them would engender sad dissensions which would prove detrimental to the Catholic schools. After carefully weighing the matter we are convinced that such interpretations are totally alien from the meaning of our delegate, as they are assuredly far from the minds of this apostolic see. For the principal propositions offered by him were drawn from the decrees of the third plenary council of Baltimore, and especially declare that Catholic schools are to be most zealously promoted, and that it is to be left to the judgment and conscience of the ordinary to decide according to the circumstances when it is lawful and when unlawful to attend the public schools.

"Now if the words of any speaker are so to be taken that the latter part of his discourse shall be understood to agree and not to disagree with what he had said before, it is surely both unbecoming and unjust so to explain his later utterances as to make them disagree with the preceding ones. And this is the more true since the meaning of the archbishop was not at all left obscure. For, while presenting his propositions to the distinguished meeting in New York, he expressly declared (as is evident from the minutes) his admiration for the zeal manifested by the bishops of North America in the most wise decrees enacted by the third plenary council of Baltimore for the promotion of the Catholic instruction of the young. He added, moreover, that these decrees in so far as they contain a general rule of action are faithfully to be observed, and that although the public schools are not to be entirely condemned (since cases may occur, as the council itself had foreseen, in which it is lawful to attend them), still every endeavor should be made to multiply Catholic schools and bring them to perfect equipment.

THE COUNCIL UPHELD.

"But in order that in a matter of so great importance there may remain no room for doubt or dissension of opinions, as we have already declared in our letter of the 23d of May of last year to our brethren, the archbishop and bishops of the province of New York, so we again, as far as need be, declare that the decrees which the Baltimore councils, agreeable to the directions of the holy see, have enacted concerning the parochial schools, and whatever else has been prescribed by the Roman pontiffs, whether directly or through the sacred congregations, concerning the same matter, are to be steadfastly observed.

"Wherefore, we confidently hope (and your devotedness to us and to the apostolic see increases our confidence) that having put away every cause of error and all anxiety, you will work together, with hearts united in perfect charity, for the wider and wider spread of the kingdom of God in your immense country. But while laboring industriously for the glory of God and for the salvation of souls entrusted to your care, strive also to promote the welfare of your fellow citizens and to prove the earnestness of your love for your country, that they who are entrusted with the administration of the government may clearly recognize how strong an influence for the support of public order and for the advancement of public prosperity is to be found in the Catholic church.

"And as to yourself, beloved son, we know for certain that you will not only communicate to our other venerable brethren in the United States this, our mind, which it hath seemed good to us to make known to you, but that you will also strive with all your power that the controversy be not only calmed, but totally ended, as is so greatly to be desired, that the minds which have been excited by it may be peaceably united in good will. Meanwhile, as a pledge of our affection, we most lovingly in the Lord bestow upon you and your said venerable brethren, and upon the clergy and faithful people entrusted to your care, the apostolic benediction.

"Given at Rome from St. Peter's on the 31st day of May, in the year 1893, the sixteenth year of our pontificate.

LEO XIII., Pope.

THE PROPOSITION.

Excerpts From Monsignor Satolli's Address to the Archbishops at New York—Public Schools Favored.

BALTIMORE, June 21.—To understand fully the pope's letter to Cardinal Gibbons it is necessary to read with it the chief parts of Mgr. Satolli's address at the meeting of archbishops in New York last fall. The gist of his proposals is found in the following excerpts from that address:

"To the Catholic church belongs the duty and the divine right of teaching all nations to believe the truth of the gospel and to observe whatsoever Christ commanded (Matt. xxviii, 19). In her likewise is vested the divine right of instructing the young in so far as theirs is the kingdom of heaven (Mark x, 14), (Council of Baltimore, P. R. III., No. 194). That is to say, she holds for herself the right of teaching the truths of faith and the law of morals in order to bring up youth in the habits of Christian life. Hence, absolutely and universally speaking, there is no repugnance in their learning the first elements and the higher branches of the arts and natural sciences in public schools controlled by the State, whose office is to provide, maintain and protect everything by which its citizens are formed to moral goodness while they live peaceably together with a sufficiency of temporal goods under the laws promulgated by civil authority. * * * * The Catholic church in general, and especially the holy see, far from condemning or treating with indifference the public schools, desires rather that by the joint action of civil and ecclesiastical authorities there should be public schools in every State according as the circumstances of the people require, for the cultivation of the useful arts and natural sciences, but the Catholic church shrinks from those features of the public schools which are opposed to the truth of Christianity and to morality; and since, in the interest of society itself these objectionable features are removable, therefore, not only the bishops, but the citizens at large should labor to remove them in virtue of their own right and in the cause of morality. * * * * It is greatly to be desired, and will be a most happy arrangement, if the bishop agreed with the civil authorities or with the members of the school board to conduct the school with mutual attention and due consideration for their respective rights. While there are teachers of any description for the secular branches, who are legally inhibited from offending Catholic religion and morality, let the right and duty of the church obtain of teaching the children catechism in order to remove danger to their faith and morals from any quarter whatsoever."

PATTISON'S PLATFORM.

Equality of Taxation but Not of Fines.

CARROLLTON, PA., June 21.—Governor Pattison, who is here attending the Cambria county farmers' institute, was asked to-night for an opinion on the comment of Pittsburgh papers in relation to his veto of the repeal of the law of 1855. His brows darkened at the question, and he curtly replied that he had nothing to say. He afterward said he had given many hearings to the advocates on both sides of the question, and his action was fully and, as he thought, clearly explained in his veto message.

The proceedings of the institute were of great interest and attended by thousands of farmers. Among the speakers were ex-Governor Beaver, Colonel Spangler, Governor Pattison and Congressman J. D. Hicks. The important talk of the day was by Governor Pattison on taxation. In speaking of corporate monopolies he said the State was liable to be called upon to protect the property of these concerns, and it was only just that they should pay their share of the taxes. The governor denounced the present revenue laws and said they were a vehicle by which unscrupulous lawyers took money which the State ought to have. Instead of the present complicated methods he would have the State raise all its revenues from a central source, which he would accomplish by placing a tax upon the capital stock paid in of all corporations. By a plain computation he showed that a six-mill tax would answer all purposes.

The Better Horse.

London Funny Folks.

"It's all very well for you fellows to stay at the club till goodness knows what hour in the morning," remarked Mr. Youngbusband; "but when you're married I can assure you it'll be a horse of quite another color."

"Ah, to be sure," responded the bachelor misogynist on his right—"a grey mare, eh?"

THE BIG WHEEL DEDICATED.

First Formal Revolution Made Yesterday.

TWO MORE EXHIBITS WERE OPENED.

A Unique Ball of All Nations Is Now Proposed.

YESTERDAY'S ATTENDANCE EXCELLENT

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Chauncey M. Depew strolled into the Pennsylvania State house at the world's fair this afternoon. When he reached the gentlemen's smoking room he threw himself into one of the large rocking chairs and lighted a cigar. Mr. Depew smoked for some time, when he left as unnoticed as he came, only stopping to say a pleasant word to the big policeman who guarded the bell.

Executive Commissioner Farquher arrived this morning and came direct to the State house. He was soon at his desk hard at work, and to the query whether anything had developed from his trip, answered, "I am still the executive commissioner of Pennsylvania, as you see. No, nothing new transpired while I was away."

The atmosphere at the White City to day reminded one strongly of the steam room in the Turkish bath. It had rained pretty nearly all night, and this morning the sun rose with scarcely a breath of air stirring. Shortly before noon the wind began to blow from the lake, and the day closed clear and cool. People kept coming all the afternoon and evening, and with the visitors who came to see the electric display in the evening the total attendance for the day will not be far from 150,000.

The great Ferris wheel was dedicated late this afternoon. It was the intention to have started it at 3 o'clock, but it was 4:30 when the signal was given for the huge machine to start. Speeches were made by Captain Hunt, president of the company; by George W. Ferris, inventor of the wheel; by Major Handy, Mayor Harrison and others, and then the big wheel was sent spinning around.

The wheel is 365 feet high, 259 feet in diameter and 625 feet in circumference. There are 36 cars, capable of seating 1,400 people on the wheel. It weighs about 1,000 tons.

Champagne corks flew in every direction. Such a jolly lot of merry-making over the railway has not been before. Engineers from everywhere were present. Milwaukee, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh sent large crowds on excursions. Ten thousand people had been invited.

The Russian section in the woman's building was opened for a private inspection this morning, and to-morrow it will be thrown open to the public. The exhibit is in charge of Princess Marie Schaskovskoy, woman commissioner of Russia. The exhibit consists principally of work done by Russian peasants. Great skill is shown in needle work and embroidery of every variety. In a large glass case are two gowns made at Moscow for the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, and two marble bands, the work of Princess Maria Schaskovskoy, attracted considerable attention. Lace work by the pupils of the seminary under the patronage of the empress of Russia is shown together with the work of pupils of other schools.

Germany's exhibit of wines in the southern court of the horticultural building was opened this afternoon. Herr Wermuth, the imperial German commissioner, and others made addresses and the ceremony was enlivened by songs by the Germania manerchoir.

Another attraction at the fair is being arranged by the exposition authorities and the people of Midway plaisance. The success of the parade of the nations last Saturday was such that it will be repeated, and in addition to this, it is proposed that all the cities take part in a grand ball to be given in the stock pavilion the first week in July. The ball proper will be preceded by a grand march and exhibition of all the strange dances to be seen on the Midway, every group of villagers being allowed a certain length of time in which to perform its peculiar hop. If possible one great band will be made of the various noise producers on the plaisance. The pavilion is now being strengthened, and prepared for the event, and it is expected that this attraction will prove as great a success as the parade.

THE STOLEN PAPERS.

A New Move in the Panama Bribery Cases.

PARIS, June 21.—The *Cocarde*, Boulangist organ, boasted in its issue of yesterday evening of stealing from a foreign government, in the interest of France, certain papers that involved men in treason to their country. It is well understood the charge of treason applies chiefly to M. Clemenceau, who on Monday became involved in a dispute in the chamber of deputies with MM. Deroulede and Millevoye, Boulangist deputies, which led to M. Clemenceau's challenging each of them to fight a duel. Both challenges were declined.

The *Figaro* to-day says M. Millevoye will submit the documents obtained by the *Cocarde*, before he divulges their contents, to the chamber to-morrow, when the questions involved in the extradition case of Cornelius Herz, who is charged with complicity in the Panama canal scandal and who is now in England, will be discussed in the chamber.

M. Ducceré, director of the *Cocarde*, declares that the documents were stolen from a strong box at the British embassy in Paris during the absence in London of Lord Dufferin, the British ambassador.

Mr. E. Phipps, first secretary of the British embassy, says there is no truth whatever in the story published in the *Cocarde*. Mr. Phipps characterized the story as an impudent hoax.

PROPOSED REGULATIONS.

Submitted to the Paris Court by Her Majesty's Government.

PARIS, June 21.—At yesterday's session of the Bering sea tribunal Sir Richard Webster of counsel for Great Britain submitted a series of regulations, comprising eight clauses, which Great Britain asks the tribual to adopt. The chief features of these proposed regulations are that vessels engaged in pelagic seal hunting may obtain licenses at either Victoria, Vancouver, Port Townsend or San Francisco. Licenses shall only be granted to sailing vessels. Sealing shall always be absolutely prohibited within 20 miles of the Pribyloff islands. A close season for pelagic sealing shall be established, and it shall extend from September 15 to July 1. No rifles or nets shall be used by pelagic hunters. All vessels engaged in pelagic sealing shall carry a distinguishing flag. All masters of such vessels shall record in their log-books the time of their hunting, the places where they hunted, the number of seals caught and the sex of each animal captured. The licenses shall be liable to forfeiture in the event of the breach of any of the foregoing regulations.

An Ohio Appointment.

COLUMBUS, June 21.—[Special.]—K. V. Haymaker of Defiance has been appointed State building and loan association inspector.

NEWS OF TWO CITIES.

Selected for the Information of Our Country Readers.

THURSDAY, JUNE 15.

Baird Brothers, the bridge builders who were erecting the bridge over the Licking river in Kentucky, which fell a year ago and killed a number of workmen, have been sued for $25,000 by the administrator of Isaac G. German, one of the victims.

Charles Tarr, believed to be a member of a notorious gang of thieves at Sharpsburg, was captured by Officer Ford after a foot race of four miles.

Memorial services, consisting of three masses, were held at St. Anthony's church for Father Mollinger, who died a year ago to-day.

Commencement exercises of the Pittsburgh Female college were held in the North avenue M. E. church.

The wholesale department of Joseph Horne & Co. has been incorporated as the Pittsburgh Dry Goods Company, with a capital stock of $800,000.

Henry Benninger, a collector of Mt. Washington, was robbed at the corner of Diamond alley and Wood street of $100 by footpads.

FRIDAY.

Prof. H. F. Brooks of McKeesport was elected principal of the North avenue (second ward) school in Allegheny.

The old university building on the corner of Ross and Diamond streets is said to be unsafe and will probably be condemned.

The Duquesne Tube Works Company, whose mills at Duquesne furnished employment to 500 men, has made an assignment. Overproduction and a stringent money market are given as the reasons. Judgments aggregating $328,322 have been entered.

Five committees were appointed by the Amalgamation association to meet the iron manufacturers' association and arrange the scale for the coming year. The workmen will demand the present scale figures.

There were 125 deaths in Pittsburgh last week, an increase of 30 over the corresponding week of last year. The increase is believed to be the result of the filthy condition of streets and sewers.

The four-day $12 excursion to Chicago, advertised by the Pennsylvania company was a complete failure, only seven tickets having been sold. Only day coaches were to be used, although it was a night run.

SATURDAY.

William Flinn succeeded Judge Gripp as chairman of the Republican city committee.

The general officers of the Amalgamated Association were elected and the sessions of the national convention closed.

The Pittsburgh base ball club returned from its disastrous Eastern trip and defeated the Clevelands on the home grounds.

Amalgamated Association puddlers at the works of Spang, Chalfant & Co., at Etna, decided to strike unless four men are reinstated.

The fourth attempt was made to destroy the bathhouse of Mazerska, on Hazel street. Dynamite was exploded in the place, causing a damage of $4,000.

J. W. Elwood, the postoffice robber, escaped from the jail at Huntingdon half an hour before United States Marshal Harrah appeared to bring the culprit to Pittsburgh.

A Allegheny county Democratic primaries resulted in the election of delegates favorable to the re-election of W. J. Brenner to the position of chairman of the county committee.

SUNDAY.

Fully 10,000 people attended the first Sunday night open-air concert at Schenley park.

A committee to arrange for the orphans' picnic met at the cathedral and set the picnic for July 13 and the place at Glenwood seminary grove.

A subterranean speak-easy was discovered on Penn avenue and raided by the police. The apartments were gorgeously furnished and female waitresses were in attendance.

A young Polish woman just arrived from her native land to join her husband here was found to be insane. A fright caused by an accident to her child on the voyage is believed to have caused the trouble.

Four young priests, intended for the Pittsburgh diocese, sang their first masses; Father Gillen at Chartiers, Father Sukaitis at the cathedral, Father Makowski at Everson and Father Hearn at Holli daysburg.

MONDAY.

The Oil Well Supply Company, one of the largest corporations of the city, failed. Their assets are $2,500,000 and the total indebtedness about $1,100,000.

W. P. Dysart of Philadelphia, while on a trip west, lost his head and played some insane antics near Natrona, Pa., for which he was captured and locked up.

S. S. Marvin's stables on Duquesne way below Third street were destroyed by fire and 15 horses burned.

The first of the conferences on the iron wage scale took place between the manufacturers and the sheet workers, but no result was reached. The manufacturers claim they will not sign the scale as presented.

Robert P. Steel of the East End, who gave alms to an old woman on the street, has received a letter from her, which she states was sent her by her dying son, giving the location of a buried treasure in Australia.

T. J. Morton, a juror in the quarter sessions court, was excused because he said he was a Reformed Presbyterian and had scruples about serving a government not recognized by the church. Judge McClung in excusing him gave him a severe reprimand and advised him to move to some other country, where the laws would more nearly conform to the requirements of his church.

TUESDAY.

Pension Agent Bengough denies emphatically that he has resigned, and says he will hold on to the office as long as he can.

Barbara Sellman of Allegheny tried to hurry a fire by pouring oil on it, when the can exploded and she was fatally burned, dying an hour later.

An 18-year-old child at the foundling hospital got its head fastened in the rungs of its crib and was strangled to death.

In the election to determine the issue of bonds for the purchase or building of city bridges the free bridge proposition won easily.

The legislative conventions in the eight Allegheny county districts met and named delegates to the Democratic State convention.

Special Examiners Dropped.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Upon the recommendation of Pension Commissioner Lochren, Secretary Smith to-day dropped from the rolls the names of 28 special examiners now in the field, the term of their one year appointment having expired. All of the special examiners dropped are Republicans, and of the 96 still retained 66 are Republicans and 30 Democrats. Among those dropped are Newton T. Colby, Pennsylvania; Benton Halstead, Ohio; Wm. R. Paige, Ohio, and Samuel Woods, Pennsylvania.

A West Virginian Removed.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., June 21.—J. W. Watson, special pension examiner for this State, was removed to-day without notice. Colonel Dawkins of Washington appeared here to relieve him. Watson is in the interior of the State on official business. He was a very active campaigner in the last general election.

RAIN ON FOURTH OF JULY.

Storm Will Then Be Raging on the Atlantic Coast.

BABYLONIAN RECORD OF A GREAT FLOOD.

Sisuthrus Was Warned by God and Built a Huge Ark.

IT IS MUCH LIKE THE BIBLE ACCOUNT

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., June 23.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 24th to 28th. The next will reach the Pacific coast about the 29th, cross the Western mountains by close of the 30th, the great central valleys from July 1 to 3 and the Eastern States about the 4th.

This disturbance will be at its greatest force July 4 and 5 on the Atlantic coast. The rainfall for the week will be about an average of the corresponding weeks of other years.

A warm wave will cross the Western mountains about June 26, the great central valleys about July 1 and the Eastern States about the 3d. A cool wave will cross the Western mountains about July 2, the great central valleys about the 4th and the eastern States about the 6th.

July will average cooler than usual with heaviest rain south of the fortieth parallel.

Babylonian Records.

Had not the great library of Babylon been destroyed when Alexander conquered that city, the ancient world would not now be hidden in so much mystery. A scrap of those records has been preserved through Greek literature.

About 2,100 years ago Berosus, a Chaldean priest, translated from the records of Babylon into the Greek language an account of a great flood that occurred long before his time. The following contains the substance of that translation:

"After the death of his father Sisuthrus reigned, and in his time occurred a great deluge. God appeared to him in a vision and warned him of a great flood that would soon destroy the human race. He bade him write a history of all the past and bury it at Sippara—City of the Sun. God commanded this ruler to build a vessel and take with him into it his friends and relatives and everything necessary for a long voyage, including the various animals. With these he was commanded to sail upon the deep.

"Sisuthrus inquired as to the direction in which he should sail and was answered: 'To the gods,' and he offered prayer for the good of his people. He built the great ship, which was 3,050 feet in length and 1,220 feet in breadth, and into it he conveyed his wife, children, friends and all things that had been prepared.

"After the flood began to abate birds were sent out, which, finding no place whereupon to rest and no food, returned to the vessel. Again they were sent out and this time returned with muddy feet. A third time the birds were sent out and never returned. Judging that dry land had appeared Sisuthrus opened the vessel and found that it had grounded on a mountain. He, with his wife, daughter and pilot, left the vessel, constructed an altar, offered sacrifices and disappeared.

"Those who were left in the vessel saw their ruler no more, but heard his voice commanding them to return to Babylon, search for the buried writings at Sippara and make them known to their descendants. The place where the vessel had landed was in the Goadyan mountains of Armenia."

In their excavations at Nineveh Layard and Smith found an account of the flood printed in brick tablets. These records are believed to be at least 4,000 years old, written in a language of which all knowledge had been lost, but the key being finally discovered, linguists have translated it about as follows:

"I listened to the decree of fate that God announced, and He said: 'Man of Shurippak, son of Ubaratutu, build thou a vessel. I will destroy substance and life. Cause thou to go up into the vessel all that has life. Build the vessel 600 cubits in length and 60 cubits in breadth; cover it with a roof and launch it on the ocean.'

"Said I to my Lord: 'I will build the vessel.' On the fifth day the frame was raised, I embarked on it on the sixth, divided its floors on the seventh, the interior department on the eighth, stopped up the chinks, added what was lacking, poured on the exterior three times 3,600 measures of asphalt, three times 3,600 measures of asphalt within, three times 3,600 men brought on their heads the chests of provisions. I kept 3,600 chests for my family, and the mariners divided among themselves twice 3,600 chests.

"All that I possessed of silver, gold and that which will sustain life I gathered together and made all ascend into the vessel. God said: 'In the evening I will cause it to rain abundantly from heaven; enter into the vessel and close the door.' When the evening of that day came I was afraid, entered into the vessel, shut the door and confided the vessel to the pilot.

"Bin-sheri-ina-namari rose from the foundations of heaven in a black cloud. Rammon thundered in the midst of the cloud and Nabon and Sharru marched before, devastating the mountain and the plain. Nergal, the powerful, dragged chastisements after him, the archangels of the abyss brought destruction and in terrors agitated the earth.

"The inundation of Rammon swelled up to the skies. Men no longer knew each other. In heaven the gods became afraid of the waterspout. Ishtar wailed like a child, saying: 'Here is humanity turned into mud. I am the mother who gave birth to men, and like a race of fishes they are filling the sea while the archangels of the abyss weep with me.'

"Six days and as many nights the wind and waterspout and the diluvian were in all their strength. I looked at the sea and the whole of humanity had returned to mud, floating like the seaweeds.

"I viewed the regions bounding the sea and no continent was in sight, but the mountains of Nizir arrested the vessel and did not permit it to pass over. I sent out a dove and it found no place whereon to light; a swallow, and it returned; a raven, which rested on and ate the corpses and did not return."

I have only given a small portion of the record. It is of vast importance and shows clearly that the civilized world 4,000 years ago was deeply impressed with the history of the great deluge. To record that history on burned bricks and deposit them in the great library of Nineveh shows that her people, her learned men, regarded the event as of the greatest importance.

These facts, together with the traditions of all races of men, when added to the unmistakable geologic records, should leave but little doubt that there was a great deluge from 8,000 to 12,000 years ago. W. T. FOSTER

STEAMBOAT AND RIVER NEWS.

Doings of the Day Along Pittsburgh's Waterways—General Movement of Boats.

CINCINNATI, June 21.—River 10 feet 11 inches and rising as a result of the recent heavy rains. Weather warm. Business fair, with seven departures, including rival Kanawha packets, with big trips, and the John K. Speed to Memphis with 60 people. Coal Bluff, Ben Wood and Annie L. arrived from Kanawha with coal. The rapid decline in the river is bringing in sight many of the barges wrecked in the ice last winter and strewn all along down the river. Owners are preparing to recover all that have not gone to pieces.

Heavy Showers at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, June 21.—River rising with 5 feet 1 inch in the canal, 5 feet 8 inches on the falls and 10 feet 9 inches below the locks. Weather cloudy with frequent heavy showers. Business heavy and boats on good time. The towboat John A. Wood with empties from New Orleans passed up, and the Jos. B. Williams will go up early to-morrow. Captain John A. Wood has gone home to Pittsburgh. J. C. Mulholland, well-known coal dealer, is dangerously ill.

Ripples From the River.

THE Monterey was down from the pools yesterday with barges of coal.

REPAIRS to the wheel of the steamer Scotia are nearing completion.

THE marks below the Davis Island dam last evening showed 3 feet of water.

THE H. K. Bedford arrived late yesterday from Wheeling and Parkersburg.

A LARGE party will make the round trip on the James G. Blaine, leaving today.

THE Adam Jacobs left on time yesterday for Morgantown and way landings with a light trip.

CAPTAIN D. B. BLACKBURN of the Lyle Coal Company is looking after business interests in New Orleans.

THE Elizabeth, Captain Boyd, departed for Elizabeth last evening with a good trip of freight and passengers.

THE H. K. Bedford arrives in the morning and departs at noon for all points between this city and Sistersville.

THE stage of water at the Smithfield street bridge last evening was 6 feet. Business about the wharf was light.

THE J. M. Gusky, towed by the Cyclone, took a party of excursionists up the Monongahela yesterday afternoon.

THE James G. Blaine, Captain Adam Jacobs, arrived last night from the upper Monongahela river stations. She departs at 5 P. M. to-day on her return.

CAPTAIN ROBERT AGNEW is in command of the excursion steamer Mayflower in the Cincinnati and Coney Island trade while there is a lack of water to run the Hudson, of which he recently obtained command.

THE handsome little steamer, C. W. Batchelor, departs at 9 o'clock this morning for Monongahela City and returns in the evening. This will be imitated daily except Sunday the rest of the summer. Such an excursion run on the lines of respectability and backed by such men as it is, is bound to attain a popularity hitherto unknown here, and will fill a long felt want.

Other River Points.

WARREN, PA., June 21.—The river has reached the lowest water mark, but there are heavy showers falling and very warm weather.

OIL CITY, PA., June 21.—River 5 feet 2 inches and falling. Weather clear and warm.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., June 21.—River 5 feet and stationary. Light rains during the morning, heavier during the afternoon. Departed—The James G. Blaine.

GREENSBORO, PA., June 21.—River 6 feet 9 inches and stationary. Weather warm with showers. Passed down—The Adam Jacobs.

STEUBENVILLE, O., June 21.—River 3 feet 3 inches and falling. Weather cloudy and warm. The Bedford passed down.

MARIETTA, O., June 21.—River 5 feet 1 inch. Weather warm and heavy rains falling.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., June 21.—River 5 feet 6 inches and rising. Weather warm. Light rain.

WHEELING, W. VA., June 21.—River 3 feet 11 inches and falling. Departed—Elaine, Parkersburg, 1 P. M. Weather clear and warm, with rain at intervals during the day.

A DAUNTLESS WOMAN.

Lieutenant Peary and His Wife About Ready to Start.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21.—That the rigors of an Arctic winter have no terrors for Mrs. Peary is shown by her determination to again accompany her husband on his journey in a search for the North Pole. Lieutenant Peary arrived in the city to-day and announced that his wife had decided to be a member of the expedition and risk the dangers of two winters in a region far beyond where any other white woman has ever gone.

The lieutenant expressed himself thoroughly satisfied with all the arrangements made, which are so far completed that he hopes to be off on his long journey next Monday. The steam sealer Falcon, in which the voyage to the land of perpetual winter will be made, is expected to-morrow, and as soon as the vessel is sighted the lieutenant will go down the river to meet her.

Two Heroes Rewarded.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Secretary Carlisle has awarded a silver life-saving medal to Edward F. Weiss of Milwaukee, Wis., for rescuing a man from drowning in the Milwaukee river in August, 1890. He has also awarded a silver life-saving medal to Martin Knudsen, keeper of the Pilot Island lighthouse, Wisconsin, for assisting in saving the lives of seven men and one woman from the ship-wrecked schooner A. P. Nichols, October, 1892.

Two Charters Granted Yesterday.

HARRISBURG, June 21.—Charters were issued to-day by the state department as follows: Oak Grove Land Company of Pittsburgh, capital $30,000. Directors, L. H. Smith, Allegheny City; J. S. Brown, W. J. Morrison, Pittsburgh; W. A. Smith, J. K. Hanfield, Braddock township. Bank of Secured Savings, Pittsburgh, capital $50,000. Directors, Henry A. Davis, C. Magee, Jr., Charles E. Cornelius, A. C. Lenhart, Pittsburgh; Dr. G. A. Lihbart, Allegheny City.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle Slow and Lower, Hogs Heavy, Sheep Market Demoralized.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, June 21, 1893.

Central Stock Yards.

The receipts of cattle on sale Monday was 90 loads, against 65 loads last Monday. With an increased supply and unfavorable reports from other points the market ruled slow on all grades at a decline of 10c to 20c per cwt. from last week's prices. Tuesday's receipts light. Market slow at quotations:

Extra, 1,450 to 1,600 lbs	$ 5 60@5 90
Prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs	5 00@5 25
Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs	4 85@5 00
Tidy, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs	4 50@4 75
Fair, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs	4 25@4 50
Fair, 900 to 1,000 lbs	4 00@4 25
Common, 700 to 900 lbs	3 00@4 00
Rough, half fat, 1,000 to 1,300 lbs	4 00@4 50
Common to good fat oxen	3 50@4 25
Common to good fat bulls	3 50@4 00
Common to good fat cows	2 50@4 00
Heifers, 800 to 1,100 lbs	3 25@4 25
Bologna cows, per head	5 00@12 00
Fresh cows and springers	18 00@45 00

The receipts of hogs on Monday amounted to 30 double-deck loads. The market ruled firm on light grades, but slow on heavy stock. The receipts Tuesday and to-day were light and the market was steady at about Monday's prices:

Prime light	$6 85@6 75
Heavy grades	6 40@6 50
Medium	6 55@6 65
Roughs	4 50@5 75
Pigs and common Yorkers	6 00@6 50

Sheep—The receipts of sheep Monday were 30 double-deck loads. With a few still unsold from last week, together with the heavy supply this week, we have what is commonly called the June glut. The market is completely demoralized on common and medium grades, as there are no buyers for stock sheep and local butchers cannot use them. Prime sheep were slow and 10c to 20c lower than last week. Tuesday's receipts 8 double-deck loads; market very dull at quotations.

Prime, 95 to 110 lb	$4 75@5 00
Good, 85 to 90 lb	4 20@4 50
Fair, 70 to 80 lb	3 25@3 75
Common, 65 to 70 lb	2 00@2 50
Culls	1 00@1 50
Yearlings	3 00@3 50
Spring lambs	5
Veal calves	5 50@6 50

SOME OF THE SALES.

Hesket, Hamilton & Orr: Cattle—20 head, 22,020 lb, $4 70; 14 head, 15,000 lb, $4 55; 19 head, 18,910 lb, $4 50; 17 head, 16,850 lb, $4 40; 17 head, 18,050 lb, $4 25; 6 head, 5,730 lb, $4 00; 5 head, 4,770 lb, $3 75; 4 cows, 4,050 lb, $3 50; 6 head, 4,410 lb, $3 00; 5 head cows, 4,300 lb, $2 80; 15 fresh cows, $33 00 per head; 9 fresh cows, $28 00 per head. Hogs—135 head, 22,100 lb, $6 75; 15 head, 1,730 lb, $6 65; 23 head, 5,320 lb, $6 60; 36 head, 9,170 lb, $6 50. Sheep—92 lambs, 4,900 lb, $5 00; 844 sheep, 205,540 lb, $4 75; 298 head, 59,470 lb, $4 50; 61 head, 5,200 lb, $4 40; 191 head, 13,350 lb, $3 60; 151 head, 10,190 lb, $3 50; 14 head, 760 lb, $3 40; 211 head, 15,230 lb, $3 00; 44 head, 3,380 lb, $3 00.

Wm. Holmes & Co: Cattle—8 head, 8,790 lb, $4 50; 20 head, 25,240 lb, $4 65; 2 cows and calves, $73 00. Hogs—18 head, 4,740 lb, $6 40; 64 head, 11,020 lb, $6 55; 52 head, 10,840 lb, $6 60; 49 head, 8,060 lb, $6 70; 53 head, 8,940 lb, $6 75. Sheep—107 head, 5,060 lb, $4 50; 95 head, 6,960 lb, $3 50; 83 head, 4,560 lb, $6 00; 93 head, 5,530 lb, $5 50; 46 head, 3,570 lb, $3 75; 40 head, 3,450 lb, $4 00.

Lafferty Bros. & Hadden: Cattle—14 head, 16,460 lb, $4 60; 12 head, 12,010 lb, $4 00; 9 head, 9,020 lb, $4 40; bulls, 1 head, 1,470 lb, $3 55; 1 head, 1,970 lb, $4 00; 1 head, 1,260 lb, $3 50; cows, 3 head, 2,500 lb, $3 25; 1 head, 960 lb, $2 25; fresh cows, 1 head, $35 00; 1 head, $32 00; 4 head, $120 00; 3 head, 305 lb, $60. Hogs—28 head, 6,420 lb, $6 60; 35 head, 6,020 lb, $6 90. Sheep—21 head, 1,260 lb, $6 75; 17 head, 3,380 lb, $5 70; 22 head, 2,320 lb, $6 30; 9 head 2,580 lb, $6 50; 69 head, 11,440 lb, $6 65. Sheep and lambs—235 head, 20,070 lb, $4 75; 43 head, 2,570 lb, $4 50; 27 head, 1,370 lb, $4 50; 20 head, 960 lb, $4 18; 41

A PARTY WRECKED.

Thursday's Defeat of the German Radicals Complete and Decisive.

FATE OF ARMY BILL DOUBTFUL.

The Enormous Growth of Socialism Causing Much Alarm.

A CALL FOR THE IRON HAND.

BERLIN, June 17.—Returns from 348 of the districts in which elections for members of the reichstag were held on Thursday received up to 5 o'clock this evening show the election of 49 Centrists, 37 Conservatives, 24 Social Democrats, 17 National Liberals, 9 Centrists in favor of the bill, 8 Rikertists, 4 Volkspartei, 13 Poles, 6 Alsatians, 3 anti-Semites and 3 Wilde, with 180 reballots necessary. No Richterists have yet been elected.

An analysis of the reballots show that the Social Democrats and National Liberals will figure chiefly in them, with the Richterists and Centrists a long way behind. The defeat of the Richterists appears to be irretrievable. Their organs admit the crushing character of the disaster, but the Berlin *Freisinnige Zeitung* finds comfort in predicting that the ultimate poll of the party, combined with the Volkspartei, Centrists and Socialists, will form an overwhelming plebiscite against the army bill and the Huene sompromise. It is certain that if the plebiscite were to decide the fate of the government the enormous Socialist vote already cast would determine that. But the fate of the army bill will depend upon final party combinations, regarding which it is still hazardous to attempt to form any definite conclusion.

THEIR FULL STRENGTH SHOWN.

Herr Richter himself says it is doubtful whether a majority against the bill can yet be predicted from the results. In calculating what accession of strength the Socialists will gain in the reichstag the fact must be remembered that the whole force of the party has always hitherto been polled on the first ballot, whereas other parties through anti-Socialist coalitions show the greatest strength on reballot. It was thus in 1890 when the Freisinnige party polled all of the 35 reballots between them and the Socialists. About 30 Socialists will stand in the coming reballots, and it is a rational estimate to credit them with securing 26 more seats. Before the elections Herr Vollmar, one of the sanest heads of the party, predicted that 50 of his colleagues would appear in the new reichstag.

What ought to concern the government quite as much as the increase of the Socialists in parliament is the development of Socialism throughout the country. Chancellor von Caprivi and Count Botho Zu Eulenburg, Prussian minister president, have been roused from their apathy and have set the bureaucratic machinery of the government in operation to this end.

ARBITRATION METHODS.

American Efforts in That Direction Cordially Welcomed by Gladstone.

LONDON, June 21.—In the house of commons to-night Mr. Gladstone, in reply to a question, intimated that there would be no public holiday on the occasion of the marriage of the duke of York with the Princess May of Teck.

Mr. W. R. Cremer, member for Shoreditch, stated that the house having learned that the United States congress had authorized the President to conclude treaties of arbitration, he moved the government open negotiations with the view to refer all differences to arbitrators. Right Hon. Sir John Lubbock seconded the motion.

Mr. Gladstone suggested the substitution of the words "The house of commons, cordially sympathizing with the purpose in view, hopes that her majesty's government will lend a ready co-operation to the government of the United States," and congratulated Mr. Cremer upon his finding a chance to strike in behalf of humanity. He reviewed the history of the arbitration movement, and reminded the house of President Harrison's address to the Methodist council, in which the President spoke of the limitations of international arbitration and the impossibility of applying it to the feuds of aggrandizement. The Bering sea tribunal bore testimony, he said, to the earnest attention given to the question in America.

After touching upon his own idea of a central tribunal with great powers, Mr. Gladstone concluded with an eloquent appeal for a moderation of claims as the most effective means of preserving peace. The resolution as amended by Mr. Gladstone was unanimously adopted.

PENSION EXAMINERS.

Several Important Boards Were Appointed Yesterday.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The new board of pension examining surgeons for Pittsburgh, Allegheny City, Greene county and Dauphin county, were appointed by Pension Commissioner Lochren to-day. The two Pittsburgh boards are made up as follows: Drs. James B. Murdock, Joseph B. McCarter and Franklin M. Straub, and Drs. C. C. Wiley, H. R. O'Connor and A. M. Barton. The Allegheny City board is as follows: Drs. Wm. M. Beach, W. L. Langfitt and W. E. Johnston.

The Greene county (Waynesburg) board is composed of Drs. T. H. Sharpneck, Ed. R. Brock and J. H. Miller. The Dauphin county (Harrisburg) board is as follows: Dr. J. A. Fritchel, S. R. Gorgas and L. K. Graeber.

In Philadelphia, which has heretofore had three boards, a fourth has been established, made up as follows: E. S. Perkins, D. J. Loughlin and J. A. McFerren.

Congressman Kribbs, who is now here, has recommended the appointment of the following pension examining surgeons in the counties of his district: Clarion county—Drs. S. J. Wireback of St. Petersburg; S. G. Beatty of Leeper and E. M. Sloan of Clarion. Elk county—Drs. W. L. Williams of Ridgeway, Jere C. Murphy of Johnsonburg, Alfred Mullpauff of St. Marys. Center county—Drs. Seibert and Dobbins of Bellefonte and Fisher of Zion. Clearfield county—Drs. D. R. Good of Osceola Mills, A. J. Burchfield of Clearfield and Schenver of Kerwinsville. Forest county—Drs. J. B. Higgins of Tionesta, Howard Welzer of East Hickory and the present Republican member of the board retained.

TRIED TOO LATE.

Panama Officials' Sentences Set Aside and They Are Set Free.

PARIS, June 15.—Considerable excitement has been caused by the decision of the court of cassation on the appeal of Charles de Lesseps and the other defendants convicted of fraud in connection with the Panama Canal Company. The court handed down its decision quashing the sentences on the ground that the statute of limitation covered the offenses charged, and that the indictment of which the prisoners were tried were irregular.

In consequence of the decision, M. Eiffel was at once liberated from prison. M. Charles de Lesseps, who is in the St. Louis hospital, suffering with an acute attack of dyspepsia, was sentenced at a later trial to serve a year for bribing certain members of the chamber to vote for the Panama lottery bond bill, which sentence has not been set aside. The sentence of one year's imprisonment ran concurrently with the heavier sentence.

M. de Lesseps chose to serve the one year's sentence in a cell, and by this means, according to the prison regulation, the time was reduced one-half. It is probable that the unserved portion of this sentence will be immediately remitted, and that M. de Lesseps will be free to leave the hospital as soon as he is able. Three other defendants, Ferdinand de Lesseps, Marcus Fontane and Henry Cottu, are also exempted from their sentences.

SPRUNG A SURPRISE.

Father Dent Produced a Paper That Rattled the Defense.

BROOKLYN, June 21.—The suit brought by Father Francis Dent against the order of St. Francis for $50,000 damages and reinstatement in the order came to a sudden close to-day.

Just before the adjournment of court yesterday Father Dent presented as evidence a copy of the rescript which declared that the rescript presented by the defense, showing that Father Dent had been expelled from the order, was fraudulent. The document which Father Dent offered was issued by the sacred congregation of bishops and regulars at Rome. Counsellor Bliss said this morning that the existence of such a document was a complete surprise to him and his clients, and he therefore asked for the withdrawal of a juror, or a practical adjournment of the case, to enable the defense to secure depositions from Rome as to the genuineness of the document offered by Father Dent. The request was granted, and Father Dent awarded $250 to cover the costs.

A Lord of Creation.

From Puck.

Rumson—Yessiree; I'm master in my own house; I can tell you that!

Friend—When you and your wife don't agree what do you do?

Rumson—Do? I get so mad I just let her have her own way to spite myself for marrying her.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

SEVEN DAYS EVERY WEEK.

Chief Justice Fuller Settles the Great Sunday Fight.

THE GOVERNMENT HAS NO CONTROL.

This Probably Puts a Quietus on All Closing Efforts.

ATTORNEY GENERAL OLNEY INTERVIEWED

CHICAGO, June 21.—Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Bunn and Allen decided unanimously Saturday that the fair should be open on Sunday, and their decision is final.

The court room was crowded Saturday morning long before the hour announced for the rendering of the decision. At 11:15 o'clock the chief justice and Justices Bunn and Allen filed into the room. Chief Justice Fuller at once read the decision, which was in lengthy one. Its salient points were that the donation of $2,500,000 by the United States gives to the government no right to control the grounds, and that the local corporation was in actual and lawful possession.

The court repudiated the idea that the United States had any exclusive rights or authority in the premises, and concluded with the declaration that no tenable grounds had been shown for excepting the case under hearing from the ordinary rules governing a court of chancery. "Therefore," concluded the chief justice, "the order of the circuit court is reversed, and the case is remanded for any further proceedings not inconsistent with this ruling." The deliverance of the chief justice had been listened to with a silence that was almost painful in its intensity, but after its conclusion there went up a great cheer from the crowd in attendance, which caused the chief justice to smile meaningly at his associates. The advocates of Sunday closing showed their disappointment plainly, but admitted that they were beaten.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The decision of the court of appeals that the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago shall be opened on Sunday was received here by a press bulletin early in the afternoon. Attorney General Olney at a late hour this evening had received no official announcement of the fact. He said his department had a clear record in the case, and had exhausted every legal means to enforce the mandate of congress in the matter. It was generally acknowledged that the act of congress in regard to opening the world's fair on Sunday was couched in language sufficiently dubious to make its intent doubtful, and that both those who favored the opening of the fair on Sunday and those who were opposed to it had plausible ground to stand upon.

It seemed to him that the end had now been reached, though he was not entirely sure, not having carefully examined the law, but that an appeal should be taken to the supreme court of the United States. This, however, would seem to be useless, as the court did not meet until October, and before the case could be heard in that tribunal the fair would be closed by limitation. He could not see that any injunctions should be thrown in the way of opening the fair on Sunday, but as the matter was in the immediate charge of United States Attorney Milchrist and two able assistants, he had no doubt they would exhaust every legal means known to the law to uphold the intent of congress.

Other matters of a complicated character, he said, would undoubtedly grow out of this decision. For instance, the donation by congress of $2,500,000 to the fair had been coupled with the condition that the fair should not be open on Sundays. The decision of the court of appeals that the fair could be open on Sunday, and the well-known intent of the local directory to open it on Sunday, would seem to imply on their part a disregard for the condition upon which the money was granted. The local directory had already received in round figures $1,900,000. Could not the government now proceed by legal means to collect the money advanced, as the condition upon which it had been received had been forfeited? It was certain, to his mind, that the government could not give to the world's fair authorities the $600,000 still retained in the treasury but which has been appropriated upon certain conditions. The condition was that the security for the amount should be given. Up to-day the money would have been paid by the government had the security been furnished. It had not been furnished, and so had been retained in the treasury. But now, in view of the decision, even if the security were furnished, the government could not pay out the money. Perhaps the gate money could be impounded to reimburse the government.

Another question affected by the decision was the government exhibits. All the departments had exhibits, and all the appropriations made for them were coupled with the condition that the exhibits should not be open on Sunday. It was entirely clear that the government exhibits could not be open on Sunday, but the conditions imposed might have gone further and might prevent the government exhibits from being open on any day, now that it had been decided that it was legal to open the world's fair on Sunday. He hardly thought, however, that the law would bear this construction.

ELLWOOD AT LARGE.

The Wily Postoffice Cracksman Laughs at His Jailers.

HUNTINGDON, PA., June 21.—United States Marshal Harrah of Pittsburgh came here last night armed with the necessary papers, signed by Judge Buffington, to remove Ellwood to Pittsburgh. It was the intention of the marshal to take his prisoner west on the Pacific express this morning. Instead, however, the officer returned home empty-handed. At 5 o'clock this morning a blacksmith entered Ellwood's cell and filed off his hobbles. The sheriff was away from home, the turnkey was asleep in bed, and the sheriff's wife, the only remaining custodian of the jail, was out feeding her chickens in the jailyard. Ellwood, after being freed from his hobbles, was left unattended in the main corridor. He promptly took his cue, and after walking calmly downstairs turned the big key in the front door and walked out into liberty. No one saw him leave and all are at sea as to the direction he went.

Ellwood was the leader of a gang of desperate postoffice burglars operating in Western Pennsylvania. After his arrest here Inspector Dixon of Pittsburgh had no trouble in securing sufficient evidence to have Ellwood bound over, but the latter's friends delayed his transfer to Pittsburgh through dilatory tactics, hoping for the prisoner's escape.

On Friday a reporter of THE POST called at the office of the United States marshal in the government building and was informed that the marshal was out of the city on other business, and would not go after Ellwood until the first of this week. "He is safe where he is," said the reporter's informant, "and we are in no hurry to get him. The decision of the court gives him to us, and so we will take our time about getting him."

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain and cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

ARABS AS SWIMMERS.

They Display Marvelous Agility in the Water.

Chicago News.

"The most expert swimmers I ever saw in my life are the Arabians who dwell on the sea coast," said W. G. Motley at the Grace hotel.

"When there are ships lying at anchor off the coast the natives swim about the ship for hours with scarcely a moment's rest. They are as much at home in the water as we are on the land and they have the agility of a fish. The passengers often amuse themselves by throwing copper or silver coins into the water for the swimmers to dive after, and their skill in capturing the money is simply marvelous. You may hurl the coin with all your strength as far from the ship as possible but the Arab is after it like a flash. Darting through the water like an arrow, he has the money before it has sunk many feet in the water. He invariably gets the money, never missing a single attempt.

"Often the swimmers clamber on board the boat and endeavor to turn an honest penny by entertaining the passengers in one way or another. Some of them are prestidigitators of no mean ability, and often their sleight-of-hand performances are exceedingly clever. I remember one instance in particular in which an Arabian magician got the better of a young English passenger. The Arab swam out to the ship and came aboard.

"While he was endeavoring to perform a few tricks for those on deck the fresh young Englishman had made himself very offensive by attempting to expose all the illusions and explain them to the audience.

"Finally the Arab asked for some one to loan him an English sovereign for a few moments. The native of Great Britain stepped nimbly forward and handed the magician the required gold piece. The Arab stretched out his left hand and placed the coin in the middle of his upturned palm in plain view of the spectators. He slowly closed his hand, without moving its position. In a second he opened it, and in place of a sovereign was a penny. The Englishman wanted to examine it. The Arab tossed it to him.

"While the young fellow was examining the penny the Arab made a dive for the side of the ship. He was over it in a second, then a splash in the sea and what was the last the fresh Englishman ever saw of the Arab or his sovereign."

JOHN CHINAMAN MELTED.

He Gave Up the Laundry Without the Checkee.

New York Recorder.

"Unfortunately, I lost my laundry check," said a woman yesterday, "and tried very hard to compromise matters with John Chinaman, but he met my arguments with the curt and businesslike response, 'no tickee, no shirtee.'

"I came home and talked the matter over with that mother of mine. 'Get a warrant and have the Chinee arrested,' was her pronunciamento.

"I didn't quite enjoy the idea of appearing in court as complainant, with John Chinaman as defendant, so thought out a scheme. I ransacked the house for soiled linen, made up a huge bundle and again appeared before the almond-eyed heathen.

"He frowned as he looked sideways at me, but he looked again, and his broad face grew broader as he took on a cargo of smiles.

"'Mol' washee?' he said.

"'Yes, John, more wash.'

"'You findee tickee?'

"'No, John.'

"'Me lookee; come afternoon.'

"I went again in the afternoon, and there was my laundry; John had hunted it up without the assistance of his wonderful red 'tickee.'

"Music may have charms to soothe a savage breast, but I recommend a dose of soiled linen for bringing out the good points of a Chinaman's character."

GETTING THEIR REVENGE.

Domestics Are Boycotting the Ladies of Evanston, Ill.

CHICAGO, June 21.—The hired girls of the aristocratic suburb Evanston have boycotted a number of the most prominent ladies of that suburb, and not only will not work in the households that are under the ban, but are doing all they can to prevent the places being filled. The motive of the boycott is revenge. The hired girls are getting back at the women who tried to do away with them some time ago by organizing the Evanston Co-operative Housekeeping Association. The co-operative association was a failure, a high-priced chef and irregular deliveries of cooked edibles resulting in financial disaster. Now the woes of the fair stockholders in the ill-starred association are at floodtide, the hired girls' combination having so far proved relentless, laughing to scorn offers of higher wages and numerous days off.

BURKE DIDN'T GET THERE.

Secretary of the Republican Executive Committee Re-Elected.

CHICAGO, June 21.—The Republican national executive committee met here today. It chose Chicago as the headquarters and re-elected its old secretary, A. B. Humphrey. The latter action was a surprise, as Mr. Humphrey had refused re-election. The candidates were James F. Burke of Pennsylvania, William E. Roley of Kentucky, Henry E. Tiepke of Rhode Island, Thomas H. McKee of Washington and ex-Congressman Allen of Michigan. A canvass of the probable result showed that it would be a deadlock, and by common consent all candidates withdrew, insisting upon the re-election of Mr. Humphrey, who reluctantly accepted.

JUNE JOKELETS.

Tanks—What led you to suspect last night that I had been drinking?

Mrs. T.—I can't imagine, unless possibly the fact that you were drunk.—*Puck and S. Bulletin.*

Bob (trying to grow a mustache)—I say, Tom, does it show at all?

Tom (seriously)—Well, yes, a little; but never mind, I don't think anyone will notice it.—*Washington News.*

"You often hear of self-made men?"

"Yes."

"But you never hear of self-made women?"

"That's so. Rather strange, isn't it? What's the reason, do you think?"

"Well, when a woman is self-made she doesn't want anybody to know it."—*Exchange.*

Hostess—People are very dull to-night, Adolph, I really can't get them to talk.

Host—Play something, dearest.—*Judy.*

Schoolboy (crossly)—I haven't missed school one day this term, an' I haven't been late once.

Mother—That's splendid; but what are all these black marks in your report?

Schoolboy—Them's only for missin' lessons.—*Good News.*

The man who is always courteous to his wife gets his full reward in this life, even if he doesn't in the next.—*Somerville Journal.*

"Is Sir Robert Paulton a very tiny man, mamma?" inquired little Maud earnestly. "No, my dear, not very. Why do you ask?" "Because father says he's to sit on your right hand at dinner to-night."—*Funny Folks.*

A Flattering Conclusion.

"Are you going to the—" But before she had the question made—

"No, dearest—sweet, my fourpey's o'er: I've got to her,"—he said.

—*M. S. D., in Puck.*

RUINS OF CLONMACNOISE.

One of the Most Interesting Spots in Ireland.

HAS MANY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS.

It Is Evidence of Early Christian Civilization.

THE PLACE PROPERLY CARED FOR NOW

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

And when they tread the ruined isle
Where rest at length the lord and slave,
They'll wondering ask how hands so vile
Could conquer hearts so brave.

On the right bank of the river Shannon and about 10 miles south of Athlone, can be seen the remains of Clonmacnoise, the once celebrated seat of learning and piety, for from the eighth to the fifteenth century it was, like Lismore, Armagh and Kells, known over Europe as a teacher of all knowledge essential to man's worldly and eternal career.

Perhaps there is not in Europe within so small a space so much evidence of early Christian civilization and truly Catholic piety as can be found here within a half mile's radius. There are 10 churches, in different styles of architecture, all in ruin. The stone work of the doors and windows and the ornamental tracery are strikingly handsome. In the annals of the "Four Masters" it is frequently referred to as having been pillaged by the Danes and Northmen, and lastly by the English. In 1553 the English garrison of Athlone completed its destruction. They carried off all the sacred vessels, pictures, decorations, stained glass windows and even some of the handsomely carved stone work and left it a ruin forever. The writer of this has seen some of the stones in the garden of an officer in the Athlone barracks.

The graveyard is still in use by the country people, and many of the saints and ancient nobles of Ireland are buried there, among others St. Colman and Roderick O'Connor, the last of the kings. Two handsome round towers, in good preservation, and two splendid Celtic crosses are still standing. The latter are of fine gray sandstone, richly sculptured, and very little injured by time. They are about 15 feet in height, and would weigh about 8 or 10 tons each. The stone is foreign to the neighborhood, and to transport them there through a wild pastoral country must have been an expensive and wonderful undertaking.

About 200 yards from the towers lie the ruins of a once formidable castle, built close to the river and surrounded by a deep moat which could be flooded in time of danger. After the defeat of O'Neill and O'Donnell and their flight to Rome, to complete their subjugation, the destruction of their strongholds was resolved on, and in accordance with a contract made with some vandal, they were blown up by gunpowder. Hundreds of such ruins are to be seen in the west of Ireland to-day, once the homes of the O'Connors, O'Brien's O'Rorkes, Malaghlins, O'Reillys and O'Flahertys, now as silent and tenantless as "Tara's Hall" or Baalbeck in the wilderness.

The late Dr. Petrie, the antiquarian, spent many a day amidst the ruins of Clonmacnoise, and his glowing description of what the place must have been in its prime shows that although a Protestant he felt the greatest esteem and reverence for the hallowed spot; and the unostentatious piety and devotion of the country people on festival days affected him so that he acknowledged shedding tears on beholding them.

Saintly beautiful old ruins, every lover of such will be glad to know that although Catholics have no longer any legal right to them, the Kilkenny Archæological Society has become their protector, has repaired the ruins, preserved all the ancient relics, and pays a custodian to prevent any further vandalism.

Here was placed the holy chalice that held the sacred wine,
And the gold cross from the altar and the relic from the shrine,
And the mitre shining brighter with its diamonds from the East,
And the crozier of the pontiff, and the vestment of the priest.
And hope hung out the signal to the innocent and good,
For the cross o'er the moss on the pointed summit stood.

J. O'B.

LICE COMING WEST.

The Lancaster County Pests Moving Toward Pittsburgh.

Altoona Tribune.

There is a new bug in town. Swarms of the famous Lancaster lice have arrived here in their westward march. They were lying in great heaps on the Gaysport pavements yesterday, and covered the trees from the ground to the topmost limb. The citizens are trying coal oil and other remedies to find relief from the plague.

Altoona Tribune.

The little yellow bug reached the west side of town last evening. These little bug(ers) got into one's eyes and the sensation is anything but pleasant.

Pension Based on a Dream.

Irwin Standard.

A Penn township man dreamed he was a soldier and was in a battle, and while making a desperate effort to escape his pursuers he fell out of the bed and broke his collar bone; and now he is applying for a pension and says his claim is as good as many others whose disability is of the dream order.

What's in a Name?

From Puck.

"How did you cure your boy of his habit of running off to swim?"

"I happened to speak of swimming as 'bathing' one night, and he immediately took an unconquerable aversion to it."

SOOTHING HEALING PENETRATING

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

ORIGINATED

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use.

JOHNSON'S

Anodyne Liniment

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel. Acts promptly. Always ready to use. In Colds, Chills, Sore Throat, Pneumonia, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera-Morbus, Diphtheria, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Unsafe for Nervous Headache. Invalid pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. 50 cts bottles. size. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

SALVATION ARMY WAYS.

A Mysterious Note Which a Dude Had Thrown Away.

Chicago Tribune.

He stood at Madison and Dearborn streets with a cane and a vacuous expression. From his white hat to his brown shoes he was a dude of the worst species, and the two men standing just behind him and waiting for a car were laughing at him.

"Just look at it," said one of them, scornfully. "It thinks it is the sweetest thing in sight, and that all women are in love with it. To the credit of the sex I haven't seen one give it a glance."

The other man turned and looked. Just as he did so a well-dressed woman walked over the crossing toward where the dude stood. She did not look at him, but the watchers noticed that as she passed him she slipped a small, folded piece of paper into his hand.

"You were a little previous about the sex, weren't you?" asked the second man. "Nice looking woman, too. I wonder what under the sun she could see in that thing? Watch him open the note."

The dude looked cautiously around to see if anyone were looking. He seemed pleased at his success. The two men waiting for a car were ostentatiously looking the other way and he opened the note. Only for a minute did he scan it. Then, with an expression of wild disgust and a naughty word, he crumpled the paper up, threw it down, and walked hastily away.

"Whew!" whistled one of the men, "something's gone wrong with the works and the youth is troubled thereat. Wonder what she said to him."

The other man stirred the crumpled paper inquiringly with his umbrella. "I don't see why we shouldn't look," he said, shamelacedly. "He threw it away."

"Yes," said the other man slowly, as he dropped his glove. "I don't see why we shouldn't, either." He stooped to recover his glove, and when he picked it up the crumpled paper came, too.

"Let's get up in a doorway and see what it says," he whispered.

Do you love Jesus?
If not, why not?
Jesus loves you.

"Well," exclaimed the man who had picked up the paper, as he looked disconsolately at his fellow-conspirator, "there are some methods of the Salvation army which I cannot approve of. They savor of the 'con' game."

HIS BRIDE A PRINCESS.

A Relative of Cetewayo to Wed a New York Negro.

New York Recorder.

Sara, a full-blooded Zulu princess, and a relative of the great warrior, King Cetewayo, is to be married to Robert Bates, a colored man of New Milford, Bergen county, N. J. Sara is 16 years of age, and was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Dance, an English couple, while in Africa on their wedding tour in 1879, when the British were fighting the Zulus. Mr. Dance lives near New Milford.

Sara's father was killed in battle, and his widow was pleased to see one of her children fall into good hands. The princess is an expert player on the harmonica and piano. She was abducted in November, 1891, and was missing for three weeks. She was afterward found in a house on Thompson street, New York. Anthony O'Blenis and Harry Davis, colored, of New York, were indicted by the grand jury at Hackensack for abduction, but they were never tried on the charge.

The intended husband of the young princess is an industrious, middle-aged man. He is a widower, his wife having been killed by lightning a year ago. The wedding is expected to be quite an event in colored society circles.

The Hog Likes Rattlesnakes.

Cambria Freeman.

Hogs are the only known animals that relish rattlesnakes. Peter Muhlenberg, whose home is about four miles back of Allentown in the mountains, has a 2-year-old swine that to its owner's certain knowledge has killed and devoured 18 rattlesnakes this season. The snake's bite seems to have no effect upon it.

Applicable to Other Counties.

Butler Times.

This county can be made Democratic if the leaders of the party in the different districts would put aside their petty jealousies and get down to work for the benefit of the party. In this county, at least, there is no room for factional fights, and there should be none.

A Literal Belief.

From Puck.

Ten Broke—I wish I hadn't married such an orthodox woman.

Askit—Does your wife make you go to church?

Ten Broke—No; but she holds to the Biblical theory of the creation. Seems to think I'm made of "dust."

WHAT FARMERS ARE DOING.

Fresh Picking in the Potato Patch, the Wheat Field and the Garden.

THE potato fields give promise of a good large yield. Again almost every pumper and oil well owner has his potato patch this year.—*Parker Phanix.*

THERE may be a silver lining to every cloud, but Franklin county farmers wish there would be a watery fringe to some of them.—*Chambersburg Spirit.*

THE hay crop in this county gives promise of being both large and good. Wheat also promises a larger yield than usual, and fruit prospects in all sections are said to be excellent.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

A LIMESTONE township farmer has succeeded in producing a cucumber with a knot tied in its center. The average early cucumber only ties a knot in some one else's corner.—*Clarion Jacksonian.*

THE signs of the times indicate that harvest is almost here and that Greene county is preparing to take care of a large crop. On last Monday we counted about 70 machines, reapers, binders and mowers at the depot.—*Greene County Democrat.*

ALBERT PATTON sends to this office a stalk of wheat taken from a field near his residence in Parker township which measures six feet one inch in height and had a large full ear of grain thereon. Wheat seems to be king this season.—*Parker Phanix.*

A SHENANGO township farmer says corn, oats, wheat and grass are looking unusually well, and, if nothing interferes, will prove an immense crop. The indications for cherries and peaches show a very large yield. The apple crop, however, will be light.—*New Castle Guardian.*

THE farmers in this community generally have completed sheep shearing and are busily engaged in the cultivation of their corn. Some fields suffered greatly from the ravages of the cut worms and replanting had to be done on account of the cold, wet weather.—*Clarksville Letter, Greene County Democrat.*

SOONER OR LATER a neglected cold will develop a constant cough, shortness of breath, failing strength, and wasting of flesh, all symptomatic of some serious lung affection, which may be avoided or palliated by using in time Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

NO MONEY FOR THE CREEKS.

Three More Unconstitutional Measures Vetoed.

THE TREASURY IS $75,000 RICHER.

About Forty Bills Remain For Executive Action.

NO DECISION YET ON THE SUNDAY LAW

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 21.—Governor Pattison was not in an approving mood this afternoon and closed the week's work on bills by vetoing the three bills which appropriated, in the aggregate, $75,000 for the improvement and repairs of the banks and channels of streams in Venango, Erie and Crawford counties. He says:

"Distressing as were the circumstances and effects of the disastrous flood in the valleys of Oil and Little French creeks in 1892, there is no warrant of law for appropriations by the State to repair the banks and channels of local streams and to improve private property bordering upon them. The constitution expressly forbids appropriations for benevolent purposes to any community. Such is the purpose of these bills in the most favorable aspect in which they can be viewed." My obligation to conform my official conduct to the requirements of the constitution and the oath I have taken to support it render it impossible for me to give approval to these measures."

These bills provided for the improvement and repair of the bank and channel of Oil creek in the county of Crawford between the bridge on the Meadville road east of Holliday's dam and the mouth of Pine creek, and to improve the sanitary condition of the territory adjacent thereto; also for the improvement and repair of the banks and the relocation and reopening of the channel of Little French creek in the county of Erie so far as said creek is located within the limits of the borough of Union City in said county, and providing measures for restoring the sanitary conditions of the borough.

In vetoing the appropriation for the construction of a channel for Nesson's run through the city of Meadville, between the site of the old French creek feeder canal, at the point where Nesson's run formerly flowed into the same, and French creek, and to improve the sanitary condition of the territory adjacent thereto, the governor says: "This appropriation is for the improvement of private property, and while possibly for a benevolent purpose it is hardly within the constitutional prohibition against grants of public moneys to any community."

There are still upon the governor's table about 40 bills awaiting his action. Several citizens of Reading were given a hearing to-day in support of the McCarrell bill to permit passenger railway companies to consolidate. His mail is filled with appeals for and against the Allegheny Sunday law repealers.

FALL OF TA-RA-RA.

Lottie Collins Met With an Accident in Paris.

Poor Miss Lottie Collins! Ta-ra-ra has visited itself upon her. Last night at the Tivoli she met with a nasty accident. It was in the dance at the end of her new song, "Queen of Gay Paris." It is a mad, high-kicking, low-bending, hair-waving, elbow-jerking dance, in which she covers the whole stage to a quick-march tune. Just at the very climax of it last night, as she was making her wildest, highest kick, her ankle slipped in an over-large shoe and gave way, and down she came on her back on the stage with a terrible blow. She did not rise. Some of the attendants came and carried her insensible off the stage to her dressing room. Miss Lottie is now housed with a badly sprained ankle.

Nothing Surprising in It.

Street and Smith's Good News.

American Boy—Pop, is it true that a volcano can be moved?

Father—What nonsense? Of course not. Why, the idea is perfectly idiotic. Where did you hear it?

"The papers say some Chicago people have bought a Mexican volcano for the world's fair."

"Chicago people! World's fair! oh! May be it's so."

Why He Was Perfection.

From Puck.

"He's what you might call a perfect man; he never does anything wrong."

"Indeed, in that case he must be. How did he manage to acquire such perfection?"

"He never did anything."

The New York Accepted.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The acting secretary of the navy has accepted the new cruiser New York as a result of her successful trial. By to-day's action the builders of the vessel will receive about $700,000.

IT'S ASTONISHING how Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts upon nervous women. It's a marvelous remedy for nervous and general debility, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or Inability to sleep, spasms, convulsions, or "fits," and every like disorder.

Even in cases of insanity resulting from functional derangements, the persistent use of the "Prescription" will, by restoring the natural functions, generally effect a cure.

For women suffering from any chronic "female complaint" or weakness; for women who are run-down or overworked; at the change from girlhood to womanhood; and, later, at the critical "change of life"—it is a medicine that safely and certainly builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

If it doesn't, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

What more can anyone ask?

Is anything that isn't sold in this way likely to be "just as good"?

EPILEPSY OR FITS.

Can this disease be cured? Most physicians say No—I say, Yes; all forms and the worst cases. After 20 years study and experiment I have found the remedy.—Epilepsy is cured by it; *cured*, not subdued by opiates—the old, treacherous, quack treatment. Do not despair. Forget past impositions on your purse, past outrages on your confidence, past failures. Look forward, not backward. My remedy is of *to-day*. Valuable work on the subject, and large bottle of the remedy—sent free for trial. Mention Post-Office and Express address.

Free. W. H. PEERE, P. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.—The favorite steamship Alaska sails from New York, Saturday, July 1. Extra fine cabin and steerage accommodations at low rates. Passengers can leave Pittsburgh the evening before. Max Schambacher & Co., 127 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

THE LARGEST, cheapest and best weekly paper in the United States. Only $1 per year. Don't miss one number. THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST.

THE KIND THAT CURES

MRS. FRINDA HAMS,
Tuscarora, N. Y.

A Victory Over Disease!

"Terrible Pain in Head and Stomach!"

"My Face was one Mass of Eruptions!"

"Walked the Floor Night After Night!"

The following from Mrs. Hams proves the WONDERFUL POWERS of DANA'S over disease.

GENTLEMEN:—I am 54 years of age. About 4 years ago I had the measles which left me very much reduced in health. I also had MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, shooting pains and TERRIBLE PAIN IN MY HEAD for months. The pain in my stomach was so severe that I used to be raised by Liver Troubles. Night after night I have been compelled to walk the floor because of the terrible pain, and this was not all, my face was one mass of eruptions. My hair came out in handfuls, leaving my head entirely with scabs. I lost my appetite, and thought I would die. I had

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

although I had tried so many different medicines without getting relief. After using three bottles I found some benefit. I kept on taking it for a short time and became entirely well. I can now eat heartily, SLEEP ALL NIGHT, The terrible pain has departed. The terrible headache I had it entirely gone. My face is well. I took one more bottle with the same result. I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering with Rheumatism, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach and Biliousness as I was.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. AVOID ALL IMITATIONS.

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

FOR ALL PAIN

Rheumatism
Feminine Complaints
Lameness
Soreness
Wounds
Bruises
Catarrh
Burns
Piles

POND'S EXTRACT

It will Cure.

DR. SCHENCK'S

Mandrake Pills have a value as a household remedy far beyond the power of language to describe. The family can hardly be true to itself that does not keep them on hand for use in emergencies.

*** MANDRAKE ***

Is the only vegetable substitute for that dangerous mineral, MERCURY, and while its action as a curative is fully equal, it possesses none of its perilous effects.

In Constipation, Mandrake acts upon the bowels without disposing them to subsequent Costiveness.

No remedy acts so directly on the liver, nothing so speedily cures Sick Headache, Sour Stomach and Biliousness as these

PILLS.

For sale by all druggists. Price 25c per box; 5 boxes for $1, or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

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DOCTOR

Senior in age, largest in practice, oldest graduate,

WHITTIER

814 PENN AVENUE.

As all residents know, and back files of Pittsburgh papers prove, is the oldest established and most successful physician in the city devoting special attention to diseases of the skin, blood, kidneys and nervous system. Kidneys, Bladder, etc.

NERVOUS and Mental Diseases, caused by exhaustive studies, overtaxing employment, improper habits, etc., resulting in physical decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self-distrust, bashfulness, dizziness, sleeplessness, pimples and eruptions, impoverished blood, failing powers, organic weakness, dyspepsia, constipation, threatened consumption, and unfitting the person for business, society or marriage, are permanently, safely and privately cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases of all stages, eruptions, blotches, falling hair, bone pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, nose, sores, old sores, boils, carbuncles, scaly skin, itchings, rashes and other skin impurities, also effects of mercury and the improper medicines are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system.

URINARY kidney and bladder diseases, inflammations, weak and pain

GOLD IS COMING.

$500,000 Worth of American Eagles Help to Improve the Market.

GOOD NEWS FORCES PRICES UP.

Government Will Advance Interest Due on Bonds in July.

GRANGERS IN GOOD DEMAND.

The Loan Committee Discloses the Amount of Certificates Issued.

CORDAGE WILL ISSUE BONDS AND STOCK

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The bears made a final demonstration against the stock market this morning, for they seemed to have an intuition that a turn for the better was imminent in connection with the decided relaxation in the money rates produced by the determination of the banks to check the indiscriminate outflow of currency to interior points.

The intimation made in THE POST two days ago that the government intended to anticipate the July interest on the 4s and Pacific railroad bonds, amounting in the aggregate to over $7,000,000, was fully confirmed by private dispatches. Secretary Carlisle having determined to authorize the United States treasurer to mail checks next Monday. An official notice of this decision is expected from Washington this evening, or at the latest to-morrow morning, and several leading commission houses which were favored with the information in advance encouraged their customers to buy stocks that had been unduly depressed, notably the grangers, Manhattan and Western Union.

Another drop in sterling exchange probably hastened the execution of an order already pending, as previously announced in THE POST, for the importation of gold from the other side. Baring, Magoun & Co.' stole a march on their foreign competitors, and bought $500,000 worth of American eagles from the Bank of England, which are to be forwarded on the Columbia, sailing from Southampton to-morrow, and although there is a fair commercial profit in the operation, it aroused a great deal of petty jealousy.

At the same time other bids have been made to the Bank of England for more gold to be shipped by Saturday's steamers, and the extravagant estimates, which at one time reached as high as £1,000,000, contributed to a large extent in stimulating the artificial advance in the stock market in the final dealings. No sooner had the announcement been made that gold was getting to flow this way than the foreign exchange houses began to offer money right and left, while sterling exchange, which had been steadier in tone all the morning, was advanced a peg and the drawing of sterling loans checked.

The shipments of currency to interior points also fell off materially, because the principal city banks had interposed objections to country correspondents drawing down their balances, while accommodation in the shape of rediscounts was refused on all sides. The transfer of small notes to San Francisco was also abandoned, because of the difficulty in obtaining the actual gold coin to be deposited at the sub-treasury.

The clearing house loan committee pulled down the shutters of secrecy to-day and virtually admitted that $2,500,000 certificates had been issued, which included $1,000,000 applied for by the National Bank of Commerce. Chairman Lappen of the loan committee said that it was the intention of the clearing house to announce the gross amount applied for each day hereafter, and that the committee would be prepared to receive applications up to the close of banking hours. The Cammack party were a little nonplused to find that such a budget of good news should be distributed at one time, and their liberal purchases late this afternoon forced up prices beyond the expectations of the bulls.

At the special meeting of Northern Pacific directors Henry Villard's resignation was accepted and the position of chairmanship of the board abolished. Mr. John D. Rockefeller was elected to fill the vacancy on the board. President Oakes in speaking of Mr. Villard's retirement said it was considered it a great loss to the company, but now that the funding of the floating debt had been arranged Mr. Villard was anxious to secure a long rest, which only an extended trip to Europe could give him.

North American company, of which Mr. Villard used to be president, held its annual meeting to-day, and the treasurer's report showed an increase of over $1,000,000 in gross assets, principally due to the improvement in the value of the company's holdings of Milwaukee street railway securities. The liabilities are placed at $2,718,220, while the 74,000 shares of Northern Pacific common stock are still retained in the treasury.

The National Cordage reorganization committee issued its report this afternoon and made a suggestion for the continuation of the business of the company on a substantial basis. The plan does not vary from the one originally noted in THE POST, and involves the issue of $6,000,000 collateral trust bonds and $3,000,000 new preferred stock. A further investigation of the company's assets will be made, and it is predicted that with the saving of interest under the new plan a dividend on the prefered stock can be paid out of prospective earnings, while in good times a distribution on the common can be made.

Lackawanna was bid up by the room traders, who detected the appearance of a few scattering investment orders. Reading was under fire all day, and the syndicate has given up all hope of the success of the readjustment plan, the principal New York bankers interested in the securities of the company including Messrs. Speyer & Co., have suggested an extension of the limit of time to receive assents to August 1 in order to avoid the delay in formulating another plan.

The grangers' stock were all in good demand, and there was a brisk inquiry for Rock Island on the declaration of the usual quarterly dividend of 1 per cent.

Sugar was weak, and inside interests did not come to its support, until money rates eased off to 5 per cent and the bears started in to cover.

Pittsburgh & Western preferred closed at 35 to 37½; $1,000 4s sold at 85.

[By Associated Press.]

NEW YORK, June 21.—The stock market was irregular in the early trading, and as a rule lower quotations prevailed. Manhattan fell off 3 per cent to 126, and the general list yielded ¼ to ⅝ on light transactions. The reduction in the posted rates of sterling exchange, however, induced some covering of shorts and there was a partial recovery. The rise was checked by a brisk selling movement in Reading which carried that stock down from 16 to 14⅝, the decline being accompanied by reports that the proposed plan of readjustment had failed. Still later when it became known that Baring Magoun & Co. had ordered $500,000 gold for shipment from London to New York the completion of affairs at the stock exchange underwent a complete change. The improvement was stimulated by a let up in the stringency in money, the rate for call loans having dropped from 20 to 4@5 per cent, and by advices from Washington that Secretary Carlisle had or would issue an order for the prepayment of the government interest due July 1 on the 4 per cents and currency 6s. The shorts were considerably alarmed by the change in the monetary situation, and rushed into cover only to find that the supply of stocks offering was below their requirements. Manhattan rose 4⅞, Lackawanna, 3⅜; General Electric, 2⅝; Sugar, 2¾; Chicago Gas, 1⅞; Distillers, 1½; National Cordage, 1⅜, and the general list ½ to 1¼ per cent. As a rule the advance was well maintained at the close, Lackawana alone showing an important reaction. The stock market closed firm in tone.

Railway bonds closed steady after a fraction weak opening. The sales were $764,000; Wabash debentures series B declined 2 to 26 and Wisconsin Central 1sts 2 to 83; Union Pacific 4s rose 2¼ to 62¾. Bonds closed as follows:

U. S. 4s reg.....	109¾	do. deben. 5s*..	107
do. 4s coup.....	110¼	St. L. & I. M. 5s..	82
do. 4½s reg*....	98	St. L. & S. F. g. 4s	70½
Pacific 6s of '95*..	103	St. Paul consols..	126
La. stamped 4s*..	92	St. P., C. & P. 1sts	118
Missouri 6s.....	101	T. P. L. G. T. 1sts..	70¾
Tenn. new set 6s.	100	T. P. R. G. Trusts..	18
do. do. 5s.....	95	Union Pac. 1sts.*	102¾
do. do. 3s.....	69	West Shore.....	101
Canada Sou. 2nds..	99	R., W. W. 1sts*..	74¼
Can. Pacific 1sts..	105	Atchison 4s.....	80
D. & R. G. 1sts..	115	do. 2ds.....	46¾
do. do. 4s.....	85¾	G., H. & La. 5s..	102
Erie 2ds.....	103	H. & T. C. 6s.....	107¾
M. K. & T. gen. 6s.	77¾	do. do. 5s.....	100
do. do. 5s.....	42	N. C. 6s†.....	127
Mutual Union 6s*	106	do. 4s†.....	97
N. J. C. 1sts.....	120	S. C. Browns.....	98
North. Pac. 1sts..	115	Tenn. old 6s.....	62
do. do. 2ds*..	109¾	Virginia 6s.....	39
Northw'rn con..	151		

*Bid. †Asked.

Bache & Co. to Oakley & Co.: The weakness in London gave the bears some encouragement, and they hammered the market all morning, bringing about slightly lower prices. The market reacted sharply, however, during the afternoon when it became known that Baring, Magoun & Co. had ordered $500,000 gold from the other side, and also, that the government would probably prepay the interest on the July 1 coupons. The buyers during the afternoon were recognized as the sellers of the morning, but the short interest is such as to make it very uncomfortable for the bears to cover when they try to close out their contracts. The money market was much easier, but it was not known whether other banks had followed the Bank of Commerce, in taking out loan certificates. The sentiment of the street was one of confidence, and one that in our opinion, will produce higher prices in the near future. To-day was the last day for depositing Reading securities under the plan, but not required 90 per cent was not forthcoming; still we think that the party in power will feel encouraged to such an extent as to probably extend the time for making the deposit in the hope of obtaining the requisite amount. The market is still very dull, but we think business will gradually improve and higher prices result.

Henry Sprowl & Co.'s correspondents wired: The announcement was made this afternoon that $1,000,000 of gold had been engaged in London for shipment to this country. This news at once induced considerable buying for short account, on which the market rallied and closed well up at the highest level of the day. The reorganization plan of the Cordage company and the report of that concern were made public this afternoon. The report shows that the concern has a surplus of assets over liabilities to the extent of $12,700,000. We believe that this statement is a fair and unbiased estimate of the company's actual position. These figures represent a book value of par for the preferred and 40 for the common stock, independent of the combination's earning capacity. The other features are the assessment of 20 per cent on the preferred and 10 per cent on the common stock, for which preferred stock at par will be given. It is also proposed to issue $6,000,000 of bonds, which will be offered to the stockholders at 80c.

The Post says: It is still by no means certain that so far as large gold imports are concerned the precedent of 1890 will not in the main be followed now. The very announcement of the Baring-Magoun shipment was followed to-day by a sharp advance on the bid price for exchange. But whether gold does or does not at once come to us from Europe in quantity, this steadying of the sterling market is itself a factor of very great importance. What the advance in bid quotations means is the return of the regular buyers to the sterling market, and if buyers are to be found again in sufficiently large number the transfer of London credits for use in our local money market will become a simple matter.

The total sales of stocks to-day were 177,300 shares, including Atchison, 7,625; Burlington & Quincy, 6,600; Chicago Gas, 7,900; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, 8,400; Distilling, 5,000; General Electric, 5,400; Louisville & Nashville, 5,400; Manhattan, 3,600; Missouri Pacific, 4,300; New England, 3,800; Northern Pacific preferred, 6,400; Reading, 29,300; St. Paul, 15,800; Sugar, 18,400.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 78 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade:

STOCKS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Atch., T. & S. F..	23¼	24⅛	23¼	24⅛
Am. Cotton Oil Co.	34½	35⅞	35¼	36
do. preferred....	....	....	....	68½
Am. Sug'r Ref. Co.	83½	85⅝	82¾	85
do. preferred....	84	84	83¾	84
Balt. & Ohio.....	....	....	....	75
Canada Southern..	50¾	50⅝	50¾	50⅝
Canadian Pacific..	....	....	....	77½
Chic. Gas T. rects..	69¾	71⅝	69½	70⅜
C., Bur. & Q.....	87	88⅜	87	87⅞
C., Hi. Val. & T....	20½	27⅞	20¼	20⅜
Consolidated Gas..	....	....	....	195
C., C., C. & St. L..	40¾	41½	40¾	41¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	18⅝	18⅞	18	18
Del., Lack. & W..	143½	147	142¾	145¼
Del. & Hudson....	122¾	123⅝	122¼	122½
Dis. & Cattle F. Co	21½	23	21¼	22⅝
Erie.....	17⅝	18⅝	17⅜	18
do. preferred....	37	37	37	36¼
Gen. Elec. Co.....	71¼	73⅝	70¾	72⅜
Illinois Central...	93	93¼	93	93
L. S. & M. S.....	123	124⅜	123	123¼
Lake Erie & W....	....	....	....	17⅜
do. preferred....	71¾	71¾	71¾	71¾
Louis. & Nash.....	66¾	67⅜	66¾	67⅜
Michigan Central..	97	97	97	96
Manhattan Con....	127	130½	126	129⅝
Missouri Pacific..	83½	84	82¾	83⅝
National Lead Co..	81½	82¾	81¼	82⅝
do. preferred....	70¾	71	70¾	70½
N. Y. Central.....	102½	103⅜	102¼	102½
Nat. Cord Co.....	13	15¾	13	15
do. preferred....	....	....	....	80
N. Y. & N. E.....	20	21	20	20¾
N. J. Central.....	107¼	108	107¼	107¾
N. & W. preferred	23¾	23¾	23¾	24
Northwest.....	104	104⅜	104	105
Northern Pacific..	....	....	....	13½
do. preferred....	34½	35½	34½	35
N. American Co...	8¾	9⅛	8¾	9
Omaha.....	40¼	41	40	40¾
Pacific Mail.....	18¼	18¾	18¼	18⅝
Pullman Car Co...	166	167½	166	167
P., C., C. & St. L.	....	....	....	144¼
do. preferred....	52	52	52	51½
Reading.....	15¾	16	14⅝	15¾
R. & W. P. T.....	2	2	2	2
Rock Island.....	71¾	73¼	71¾	72⅝
St. Paul.....	68½	69¾	68½	69¼
do. preferred....	....	....	....	116½
Silver Bullion cts.	....	....	....	83
Tenn. Coal & Iron	16¾	16¾	16½	16½
Texas & Pacific...	6½	6½	6½	6¾
T., A. A. & N. M.	10	10	9¾	10
Union Pacific.....	29	29¼	29	28⅞
Wabash.....	....	....	....	8½
do. preferred....	17	17¼	17	17½
Western Union....	82¼	83	82¼	83
W. & L. E.....	....	....	....	15
do. preferred....	....	....	....	42
Wisconsin Cen.....	7¾	7¾	7¾	8
U. S. Rubber Co...	42	42	42	40

Car receipts to-day—Wheat, 75 cars; corn, 217 cars; oats, 140 cars. Hogs, 27,000 head. Estimated receipts for to-morrow—Wheat, 67 cars; corn, 200 cars; oats, 178 cars. Hogs, 24,000 head.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Coffee—Options opened barely steady 10 points up to 20 points down, closed steady 5 to 20 points down; sales, 22,750 bags, including June, 15.35c; July, 15.10@15.15c; August, 15.00@15.10c; September, 14.90@15.00c; October, 14.80c; December, 14.60@14.70c; spot Rio dull and steady; No. 7, 16¾c. Sugar—Raw firm and quiet; refined fairly active and firm.

The Metal Market.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Pig iron dull and steady; American, $12 75@15 50. Copper steady; lake, $10 85. Lead quiet; domestic, $3 00. Tin firm; straits, $20 12½ bid, $20 20 asked. Plates quiet and steady; spelter quiet; domestic, $4 20.

LOCAL STOCKS SLUGGISH.

The Moving Factor Has Not Yet Appeared.

PHILADELPHIA COMPANY SELLS LOWER.

Tractions Quiet and One Small Transaction in the Group.

THE BOND MARKET IS VERY INACTIVE

Citizens traction.....	60¼	61½	
Pittsburgh traction.....	52	....	
Pleasant Valley traction.....	21½	21⅝	
Birmingham traction.....	19½	....	
Manchester traction.....	40¾	....	
La Noria Mining Co.....	8¾	9	
Union S. & S. Co.....	13	15	
Westinghouse Air Brake Co.	130	132	
U. S. Glass Co., common....	49	52¾	
U. S. Glass Co., pref.....	....	110	

MONETARY.

The money market is steady at 6 per cent for time and call loans, and no radical change in the situation is anticipated. The clearing house figures compare as follows:

Yesterday's exchanges.....	$2,165,516 55
Yesterday's balances.....	293,391 71
Same day last week:	
Exchanges.....	$2,267,171 67
Balances.....	406,344 49
Same day last year:	
Exchanges.....	$2,694,722 44
Balances.....	480,616 49

NEW YORK, June 21.—Money on call active, ranging from 4 to 20 per cent; last loan 5 per cent, closed offered at 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@8 per cent. Sterling exchange firmer, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 81½@4 81⅝ for 60 days and $4 84@4 84½ for demand.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Clearings, $98,346,180; balances, $4,680,029.

BOSTON, June 21.—Bank clearings, $14,364,248; balances, $1,754,068. Money, 6@7 per cent. Exchange on New York, 17@25c discount.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21.—Bank clearings, $17,659,172; balances, $2,377,752. Money, 6 per cent.

BALTIMORE, June 21.—Bank clearings, $3,265,360; balances, $416,041. Money, 6 per cent.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—Clearings, $3,648,293; balances, $444,238. Money quiet at 6@8 per cent. Exchange on New York, $1 discount.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Bank clearings today, $13,688,306. New York exchange, $1 25 discount. Sterling exchange weak; 60-day bills, $4 82½; demand, $4 84½. Money steady at 7 per cent.

NEWS OF THE OIL FIELDS.

Several Wells Nearing the Sand in Various Localities.

There was nothing of a sensational character brought forward in oil developments, and the situation retains a quiet surface. McDonald production remains firm and was again reported at 14,500 barrels, while the stock in field was reported to be 36,500 barrels. Much drilling work is under way in this field, especially near Venice where the Forest Oil Company's Kelso well has been the center of interest, and has been the means of attracting drillers to that locality in search of a fourth sand pool.

The Woodland Oil Company is delayed by a small fishing job at No. 4 on the Berry farm which is due to get the sand this week.

The Fisher Oil Company will drill into the sand at No. 4 Taylor near Midway today.

The Philadelphia made two new locations yesterday. One is on the Clark farm and the other on the Holmes. Both properties are in the vicinity of Mansfield.

Tuesday evening the Fisher Oil Company drilled into the sand on the Smith farms in the Herman Station district, Butler county, and was rewarded by a strong flow of oil. At first the well made 35 barrels an hour and was immediately shut down to move the boiler. It will be drilled deeper to-day.

The total runs from the Slatersville field yesterday amounted to 16,264 barrels.

Finegan, Mechlin & Co.'s Nos. 2 and 4 M. Clever will reach the sand to-day or to-morrow.

The Forest Oil Company's Nos. 6 and 7 J. J. C. and K. McDonald were reported in the sand last night, and showing some oil.

Runs and Shipments.

The runs and shipments of the different pipe lines on Tuesday were as follows: National Transit—Runs, 28,635 barrels; shipments, 24,323 barrels. McDonald—Runs, 12,739 barrels; outside McDonald—Runs, 7,507 barrels; total, 20,246 barrels. Buckeye, Macksburg—Runs, 6,556 barrels; shipments, 145 barrels. Lima—Runs, 51,947 barrels; shipments, 54,089 barrels. Ruraland—Runs, 22,189 barrels; shipments, 1,985. Southern Line—Shipments, 13,407 barrels. New York Transit—Shipments, 38,491 barrels.

Runs and deliveries for the W. L. McClelon line were: Runs, 9,511 barrels; receipts from other lines, none; total, 9,511 barrels; deliveries, 6,974 barrels.

Tidewater runs and shipments were: Runs, 4,669 barrels; total, 6,489 barrels; average, 3,821 barrels; shipments, none; total, 202,189 barrels; average, 10,109 barrels.

The Oil Market.

The local oil option ranged as follows: Opening, 58¾c; highest, 59½c; lowest, 58¾c; closing, 59½c. Sales, 10,000 barrels.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The petroleum market was neglected. Pennsylvania oil—Spot sales none; July option—Sales none, 58¾c bid, offered at 59c. Lima oil—Sales none, 29¼c bid. Total sales, none.

OIL CITY, PA., June 21.—National Transit certificates opened at 58c; highest, 60¼c; lowest, 58¾c; closed at 59¼c. Sales, 29,000 barrels; clearances, 148,000 barrels; shipments, 94,459 barrels; runs, 97,069 barrels.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, June 21.—Money—Call loans, 6@8; time loans, 6. Stocks—Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, 24¼; American Sugar, 85¼; do. preferred, 83¾; Bay State Gas, 6¾; Bell Telephone, 195; Boston & Albany, 208; Boston & Maine, 163; do. preferred, 140; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, 88½; Fitchburg preferred, 82; General Electric, 73; Illinois Steel, 50; Mexican Central, 7¾; New York & New England, 29¾; Old Colony, 185; Oregon Short Line, 12½; Rubber, 40½; San Diego, 9; Union Pacific, 29¼; West End, 93½; do. preferred, 77½; Westinghouse Electric, 21; do. preferred, 43; Wisconsin Central, 8½.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, June 21.—No active demand for bleached cottons has developed to-day as the results of the new prices established yesterday. In a general way trade was a little better. There was more doing by exporters in sheetings and drills, which is a feature of significance. Some clothing woolens of the cheaper class were also more active. The jobbing trade was fair with sales made up chiefly of closing out offerings. Agents made the following prices: Pride of the West, 4-4 bleached, 11½c; do. 9-8, 15c; do. 5-4, 17c. Dwight Anchor 4-4 bleached and half bleached, 8¼c. Masonville 4-4 bleached, 8½c.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—Wool—Receipts, 152,700 pounds; shipments, 107,900 pounds; markets quiet with practically no demand; Texas and Territory wools almost unsalable; prices unchanged.

LONDON, June 21.—At the wool sales to-day 17,771 bales were offered. The bidding was fairly brisk at the opening and became more active. There was a firmer tendency. Crossbreds were keenly competed for. Foreign competition was better.

Philadelphia Stocks.

Closing quotations by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co.:

Pennsylvania Central.	50¾@50¾	
Reading.	7¾@7 13-16	
Lehigh Valley.	44½@44¾	
Lehigh Navigation.	60	Northern
Pacific common.	13⅝@14	Northern Pacific
preferred.	35¾@35¾	Metropolitan traction.
Philadelphia Company.....	17⅜	17¾
Philadelphia Gas Co.....	....	20
Ft. Pitt Incline Plane Co...	....	13¾

CHICAGO CHANGE.

Wheat and Corn Recover on Reports of Gold Importations, While Provisions Are in the Dumps.

CHICAGO, June 21.—A report that $1,500,000 gold was engaged by New York banks for shipment by steamers sailing from England to-morrow converted a very weak grain market into a strong one, and wheat and corn both recovered from breaks they made in the first hour. Provisions were weak on heavier receipts of hogs and closed at considerable decline since yesterday.

In wheat the opening was about ⅛@¾c lower than the closing figures of yesterday, and with only slight fluctuations prices declined ⅛c for July and ⅞c for September, held rather steady and the closing was the same as yesterday for July and ⅛c higher for September delivery. The decline early was a continuation of the weakness which existed yesterday, helped along by the weaker and lower cable advices, and the report on the French crop in an English journal, which said the damage to the French crop had been overestimated. There was considerable selling at the start and a fair quantity of wheat was brought out on the break. There was a good demand, however, at the decline, and a sharp rally in prices followed. There was talk of a good buying of cash wheat here, but interested parties were reluctant about giving any publicity to the transactions. Inquiry at the banks brought the information that all the principal institutions would continue to carry the wheat they had already advanced.

Opening trades in corn were at ¼@¾c loss. The very favorable Washington weather crop bulletin, together with better advices from abroad, had a "bearish" tendency, and increased the offerings accordingly, there being less support to the market, many "shorts" having covered on the late upturn. Owing to this lack of support the market soon sold off ⅝c. Buying orders on hand, and supposed to have come from the East, which started prices up, and the estimate of receipts for to-morrow coming in light, aided the advance, the price going up ⅞c. The market afterward reacted ¼@⅜c, ruled steady, and at the close had lost nothing. In some quarters it was claimed that the big buying orders instead of coming from the East emanated from a local speculator, Charlie Wright.

The feature in oats was buying of July and selling of September at ⅜@⅝c difference. Prices were confined to ⅜c range, and the close was at a slight decline for July, but at about the same price as yesterday for September.

The provision trade got another dose of the same medicine given yesterday. The hogs were posted, not at 18,000 to 20,000, as estimated, but at 28,000 to 30,000. The Chicago Packing Company and other packing interests again undertook to sell the short ribs. Again Wright brokers sold the market away from them. Then on the call Wright went in and bought fully 750,000 ribs. Lard was quoted 6d off at Liverpool. Pork was quoted lower, but there was scarcely any business. Closing prices were close to the bottom for the day. Compared with last night pork is down 40c, lard 20c and ribs 15c.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour easy and unchanged; No. 2 spring wheat, 84½c; No. 3 spring wheat, 72c; No. 2 red, 64¾c; No. 2 corn, 41¼c; No. 3 corn, 38½c; No. 2 oats, 30⅜c; No. 2 white, f. o. b., 34½c; No. 3 white, f. o. b., 32¾@34½c; No. 2 rye, 48c; No. 2 barley, nominal; No. 3, no sales; No. 4, f. o. b., 34c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 06½; prime timothy seed, $3 65; mess pork, per barrel, $19 52½@19 55; lard, per 100 pound, $9 50@9 52½; short ribs sides (loose), $8 85@8 95; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $9 30@10 00; short clear sides (boxed), $9 75@10 00; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gallon, $1 12; sugars, cut loaf, 6¾c; granulated, 5.76c; standard A, 5.64c.

Receipts—Flour, 11,707 barrels; wheat, 65,994 bushels; corn, 382,896 bushels; oats, 594,919 bushels; rye, 2,000 bushels; barley, 3,650 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 5,663 barrels; wheat, 7,524 bushels; corn, 50,385 bushels; oats, 138,596 bushels; rye, 1,351 bushels; barley, 3,511 bushels.

On the produce exchange to-day the butter market was steady; creamery, 16@19c; dairy, 14@17c. Eggs quiet; strictly fresh, 13@13½c.

Opening, highest, lowest and closing quotations furnished by John M. Oakley & Co., bankers and brokers, No. 45 Sixth street, Hotel Anderson building:

Articles & Month's	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.	Closing Sunday
WHEAT—					
June.....	64½	64⅞	64¼	64⅝	64¾
July.....	63⅝	64⅜	63⅝	63⅝	63⅝
Sept.....	70	70¼	69¾	69¾	70¼
Dec.....	75	75⅜	74⅞	75¼	75½
CORN—					
June.....	41	41⅝	41	41⅜	41⅜
July.....	41⅝	42⅛	41¾	41⅝	41⅝
Sept.....	43	43½	42⅞	43¼	42⅞
Aug.....	42¼	42½	42	42	43¼
OATS—					
June.....	30⅝	30⅝	30⅜	30⅜	30¼
July.....	30	30	29⅝	29⅞	29
Sept.....	26¾	27	26⅝	26¾	26¾
PORK—					
July.....	20 00	20 00	19 80	19 80	20 10
Sept.....	20 70	20 70	20 40	20 40	20 85
LARD—					
June.....	9 60	9 60	9 45	9 45	9 70
July.....	9 65	9 70	9 55	9 55	9 80
Sept.....	10 30	10 32	10 17	10 20	10 40
Oct.....	9 22	9 27	9 87	9 87	10 05
S. RIBS—					
July.....	8 90	8 90	8 80	8 80	9 00
Sept.....	9 15	9 27	9 12	9 17	9 32

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Coffee—Options opened barely steady 10 points up to 20 points down, closed steady 5 to 20 points down; sales, 22,750 bags, including June, 15.35c; July, 15.10@15.15c; August, 15.00@15.10c; September, 14.90@15.00c; October, 14.80c; December, 14.60@14.70c; spot Rio dull and steady; No. 7, 16¾c. Sugar—Raw firm and quiet; refined fairly active and firm.

The Metal Market.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Pig iron dull and steady; American, $12 75@15 50. Copper steady; lake, $10 85. Lead quiet; domestic, $3 00. Tin firm; straits, $20 12½ bid, $20 20 asked. Plates quiet and steady; spelter quiet; domestic, $4 20.

Allegheny National bank....	....	67	
Com. National bank.....	....	100	
Citizens National bank.....	....	66	
Exchange National bank....	....	85	
Fourth National bank.....	....	126	
Mer. & Man. Nat. bank.....	....	75	
Monongahela National bank	150	....	
Peoples Sav. bank of Pitts..	155	....	
Pittsburgh Gas Co. (illum).	76	....	
Bridgewater.....	21½	....	
Peoples Nat. Gas & Pipe Co.	14	....	
Philadelphia Company.....	17⅜	17¾	
Wheeling Gas Co.....	....	20	
Ft. Pitt Incline Plane Co...	....	13¾	

CURRENTS OF COMMERCE.

Large Consignments of Berries Arriving.

STAPLE GROCERIES ARE STEADY.

Early Rice Crop Looks Well and Yield Will Be Large.

FARMERS SAY WOOL IS TOO CHEAP.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, June 21, 1893.

The produce houses report a fairly good business to-day in almost all classes of vegetables. Berries of nearly all kinds are coming on the market in large consignments, and meet with a ready sale, especially those in prime condition. The recent showers have been beneficial to garden truck and small fruits.

Sugar has not been advanced yet, but it is strong and a fractional addition may come at any time. Coffee is fairly steady and no wide changes in prices are expected. Tea is steady at present prices.

Poultry is slightly weak and the demand is only moderate. Eggs have not changed much lately and are in supply about equal to the demand. Cheese is slow.

The early rice crops look well and first arrivals are expected in August. Unusual care has been given to seed and the crop should prove equal to the best average of the Carolinas. Reports from other States are unfavorable, except Texas, which shows progress and promises outcome equal to that of North Carolina. Total area planted in the United States, 261,000 acres; estimated yield, 10,500,000 bushels.

Farmers are not satisfied with the prices which buyers are offering for wool. In Washington county the prices range from 20 to 23 cents, with 25 to 26 for exceptionally fine clips. This will allow the farmers a very small margin of profit, since it costs about $1 05@1 15 to keep a sheep a year. If the farmer did not have the natural increase of the flock woolgrowing would not pay in this part of the country. Many farmers are holding their clips, and declare they will not sell under 28 cents. If the farmers act as a unit in the matter fine wool will soon become scarce in the Eastern manufactories, and a higher price than that now being offered may be obtained. All the reports indicate that the wool in Southwestern Pennsylvania, the Panhandle counties of West Virginia and Eastern Ohio is for the most part in good condition, and equal in all respects to any previous clip.

Country Produce.

APPLES—Fancy, $3 00@3 50 per barrel; choice, $2 50@3 00; common, $1 50@2 00.

BEANS—Domestic navy, $2 00 per bushel; imported pea, 3½-bushel bags, $1 75; lima, 4¼@4½c per lb.

BERRIES, ETC—Strawberries, fancy, 5@6c; choice, 3@10c; huckleberries, 10@12c; raspberries, black, 12@15c; do. red, 18@19c; cherries, 8@10c; gooseberries, 7@8c; new Southern peaches, $1 00@4 25 per 6-basket crate.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 22@24c; choice Ohio brands, 20@21c; fair to choice dairy rolls, 13@15c.

CHEESE—New York, new, 10½@10¾c; Ohio, new, 8@8½c; Wisconsin Swiss, 16@18c; Ohio Swiss, 15½@16c; imported Swiss, 23@24c; limburger, 13@14c.

CIDER—New sweet, $5 00@6 00 per barrel; sand refined, $6 50@7 00; crab, $7 50@8 00.

DRIED FRUIT—Evaporated apricots, in bags 17@17½c, in boxes 17@19c; raspberries in boxes, 27c; California peaches, in bags 10½@12c, in boxes 11@12c; pitted cherries, 16@17c; apples, rings, 9@9½c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh nearby candled stock, 16@16½c; other kinds, 14@15c; duck eggs, 18c; goose eggs, 28c.

POTATOES—New Rose, $3 25@3 50 per barrel; Peerless, $3 00@3 50; Chili and Triumph, $3 00@3 25; on track, old potatoes per bushel, 40@50c; from store, 50@60c; Bermuda, $4 50@5 00.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 65@75c per pair, according to size; spring chickens, 50@60c; live ducks, 50@55c; geese, $1 00@1 25; dressed chickens, 15@19c; spring dressed, 22@25c.

TROPICAL FRUITS — Oranges, California, $3 00@3 50; Messina, $3 00@3 50 as to size per box; lemons, $4 00@4 50 per box; Verdellis, $4 50@5 00; bananas, $1 25@2 50 per bunch; pineapples, $6 00@10 00 per 100, according to size.

MELONS — Watermelons, $25 00@35 00 per 100; canteloupes, $1 75@2 00 per crate.

ONIONS—Southern onions, $4 00@4 50 per barrel; Bermuda onions, $1 50@1 60 per box.

VEGETABLES—New cabbage, per crate, $1 75@2 00; per barrel, $1 75@2 00; egg plant, 75c@$1 00 per bushel; celery, 35@40c.

EARLY GARDEN TRUCK—New beets, 40@50c per dozen bunches; radishes, 10@20c; lettuce, 40@50c per dozen heads; tomatoes, $2 50@3 00 per 6-basket crate; Mississippi, 4-basket crate, $1 25@1 50; cucumbers, 40@50c per dozen; onions, 15@20c; cauliflower, $2 25@2 50 per dozen; rhubarb, 10@15c per dozen; green beans, $1 00@1 25 per bushel; asparagus, 15@20c per bunch; peas, $1 00@1 50 per bushel.

MISCELLANEOUS—Maple syrup, 80@90c per gallon; popcorn, 3@3½c per lb; country lard, 11@12c; hominy, $3 00@3 25 per barrel; pickles, $7 00@8 00; tallow, 4½@5c per lb; feathers, choice geese, 60@65c per lb; do. mixed, 40@50c; beeswax, good to choice yellow, 30@35c; medium and dark, 25@28c. Peanuts, green, 5½@6½c; do roasted, $1 30@1 50 per bushel.

Groceries.

SUGARS—Standard cubes, 5.84c; powdered, 6c; standard granulated, 5.62c; granulated in bags, 5.62c; confectioners' A, 5.50c; soft A, 5.31@5.38c; yellow, 4.75@5c.

ROASTED COFFEE—Standard packages, per 100 lb, $23 50@23 75. Loose—Choice Mocha, 33½@34c; Java, 35½@36c; Maracaibo, 28@29c; Santos, 21@27½c; Rio, 21½@27½c.

GREEN COFFEE—Choice Mocha, 31@31½c; Java, 32½@33c; Rio, 19@20c; Maracaibo, 24½@25½c; Santos, 22@24½c.

RICE—Fancy head Carolina, 6@6½c; prime to choice, 5¼@6¼c; Louisiana, 5½@6c; crystal, 5¾@5¾c; Japan, 5¼@6c

IT IS LOWLANDER.

A 10 to 1 Shot He Wins the Rich Suburban Handicap Prize in Fast Time.

LAMPLIGHTER COMES IN THIRD.

Twenty Thousand People See the Winner Lead From Start to Finish.

NEWS WAS VERY HARD TO GET.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The Suburban Handicap of 1893, the tenth in the history of the event, was a most grievous disappointment to the turf-loving public. Lamplighter, its idol, who was looked upon as a sure victor in the great race, was made to fall from the high pedestal upon which he had been placed, and the halo of victory which had gathered about him because of his numerous successes was completely dispelled. He was vanquished strictly on his merits, as the race was fairly run from beginning to end. There was no crowding nor jostling, as was the case in the Brooklyn Handicap, the field was comparatively small and every jockey rode to win in as fair a manner as possible. Lowlander, by Lowland Chief, dam Restless, a horse that has had rather an erratic career, won the race from end to end. He went out at the fall of the flag, set the pace to suit himself, and won almost as he pleased in the fast time of 2:03¾. Terrifier, Father Bill Daly's candidate, was second, three-quarters of a length away, while Lamplighter, the even money favorite that shrewd turfmen said could not lose, was third, four lengths back. Lowlander was at 10 to 1 against in the betting and all kinds of fancy prices could be obtained about the chances of Terrifier. The race was worth $18,000 to the winner, $2,000 to second horse and $2,000 to the third. The winner is owned by Bookmaker Fred Lowe, and beside the rich stake he netted many thousands of dollars in bets by the victory of his horse.

Suburban day this year opened and continued bright and clear, but oppressively hot. A pitiless sun beat down on the track with withering intensity. Every breath of air that reached the sweltering occupants of the grand stand was like a blast from an oven, while the betting ring was like a huge furnace. Those who had the hardihood to venture within its portals were soon perspiring as freely as if within the steam room of a Turkish bath. The crowd began to arrive early. The trains were simply packed with a solid, perspiring mass of humanity, and when the bugle called the horses to the post in the first race fully 20,000 persons were on the grounds, and this immense throng was steadily augmented up to the time set for the suburban. The first three races could not be run quick enough to suit the crowd. They had come to see the Suburban prize contested for, and it could not be served up too quickly for them. The victories of Dobbins, Ameer and Lizzie created but meager enthusiasm, but the third race over, betters began to assume a more animated appearance. This was specially true of the betting ring which, crowded and thronged as it had been before, now became densely packed. Everybody must have a bet on the suburban, and everybody seemed to be there. Crowding and jostling there was in plenty, but it was all done good naturedly and no accident occurred.

Raceland and Charade were early declared out of the race, and the betting crowd therefore had nine horses from which to pick the winners. The question was quickly settled as far as the betting ring was concerned as to which of the thoroughbreds would prove the victor. Lamplighter was immediately and spontaneously installed an even money favorite, and so he remained throughout. Banquet was next in demand at fours, while Mars, Lowlander and Pessara were at tens. Twelve could be obtained about Dr. Hasbrouck and The Pepper, and thirties and sixties about Terrifier and the English horse, Iddesleigh. An immense amount of money was waged on the results and most of this remained with the bookies as subsequent events proved.

The race was set for 4:30, and promptly at that time the horses were called to the post. Pessara was the first to appear on the track, but immediately after him came Terrifier, The Pepper, Dr. Hasbrouck and Iddesleigh, while Lowlander and Banquet quickly followed these. Lamplighter and Mars did not pass the grand stand, but cantered from their stables to the post. It was 4:38 before the horses had been assigned to positions for the grand handicap. After several breaks the flag dropped to a good start with Dr. Hasbrouck in front. The others were almost in a line close behind. McDermott immediately drove Lowlander in the lead while Terrifier and Iddesleigh took second and third places respectively. Dr. Hasbrouck was fourth and Lamplighter lay fifth in a good position. The others were in a close bunch in the rear. This order was maintained to the middle of the back stretch where Lowlander and the other leaders drew away from Lamplighter and those composing the rear bunch. At the head of the back stretch Iddesleigh dropped back beaten, and Lamplighter and Banquet began to make their run. Lowlander turned into the home stretch three lengths before Terrifier and Dr. Hasbrouck, who were neck and neck two lengths before Lamplighter. The flying leader never faltered and passed under the wire rather an easy winner. Terrifier shook himself clear of Dr. Hasbrouck in the final sixteenth and secured the place by four lengths from Lamplighter, who beat Dr. Hasbrouck a head. Banquet, the Pepper, Mars, Iddesleigh and Pessara finished in the order named.

The horses in the order in which they finished, their weight and jockeys follow.

Lowlander, 105.....McDermott
Terrifier, 95.....J. Lamley
Lamplighter, 125.....Sims
Dr. Hasbrouck, 116.....Bergen
Banquet, 126.....Lamly
The Pepper, 122.....Overton
Mars, 112.....Littlefield
Iddesleigh, 103.....Hamilton
Pessara, 115.....Taral

The crowd when it reached the race track had a curious experience. The guards and officials stationed at the gates cried out the warning, "No exit at this gate until after the Suburban." Many did not like the idea of being made prisoners, but there was nothing to do but submit if one wished to see the race. Over inside the enclosure it was seen that the fence surrounding the grounds was at all points guarded by Pinkerton men. Inquiry elicited the fact that these extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent the Guttenburg race track people and the Fort Lee pool rooms from getting any information regarding the races at Sheepshead Bay, but subsequent events showed that this was not altogether the cause. It was said later that the jockey club was also fighting the Western Union Telegraph Company, because of dissatisfaction over the amount the telegraph people were paying for sending race news to the Western pool rooms. The Western Union office was removed from the course by order of the officials and it was therefore impossible to get any news from the track even for the press. The Western Union established an office some distance away outside the track, but this could not be reached on account of the "No exit" rule. After the Suburban, when egress was allowed, the wires which happened to pass over the jockey club's property were cut. Communication was finally restored and then some person unknown gave out untrue information as to the placed horse in the Suburban. This made Lamplighter the winner, Mars second and Iddesleigh third. The false information was telegraphed all over the country and published in New York, and caused a good deal of confusion. The club officials threaten to cut down the Western Union poles in front of their property, and a merry war in which the public will be the chief sufferer will likely ensue.

TEN MEN KILLED.

AWFUL ACCIDENT TO NEW YORK RACE TRACK VISITORS.

Over a Hundred Others Injured, Some Probably Fatally.

NEW YORK, June 21.—A train on the Long Island railroad upon which were about 1,000 persons returning from the Sheepshead Bay races was derailed this evening in a tunnel a short distance from Parkesville, L. I. Three persons were killed outright; seven died soon after being removed to the hospital, and about 100 were injured, many so seriously that they will not recover.

Those killed outright were Patrick Daly, officer in the Third district court of New York; H. S. Pringle, supposed to be a New Yorker, and a man found under one of the coaches, having in his pocket a card bearing the name of W. D. Hutchison. A man named Quinby of Utica, N. Y., died on his way to the hospital. The following were removed to Seney hospital, Brooklyn, and died soon after: Harry Skink, marshal at Jefferson Market police court, New York; Robert J. Cudley, policeman, New York; B. J. McGonnigle, Philadelphia; Fritz D. Johnson, New York; John Simlay, New York, and an unknown.

The injured are: Hiram A. Maynard, New York, leg injured; Nicholas Foster, New York, leg injured; Andrew Bartholomew, Sealey Creek, N. Y., left leg cut off; James Fitzsimmons, New York, foot cut off; Patrick Graham, New York, internal injuries; J. B. Childs, Elizabeth, N. J., face cut, left leg fractured; E. C. Hills, *Times* building, New York, hand and arm injured; Bronson J. McKenna, policeman, compound fracture of the ankle; Frank J. Flinn, New York, face cut and leg injured; Richard Flynn, New York, internal injuries; Wm. Herring, Auburn, N. Y., leg fractured; James Bradford, Paterson, N. J., internal injuries; Patrick Gibbons, Brooklyn, bodily injuries; Charles Herring, New York, serious internal injuries; Henry Ruesche, New York, internal injuries; Philip Isaacs, New York, leg fractured; Frederick Schlomberg, New York, body injured; —Addicks, New York, internal injuries unconscious; W. D. Ford, legs and body bruised and cut; L. Foster, New York, injured on body and face.

The condition of Andrew Bartholomew is serious and the physicians do not think he will recover. Many of the injured were taken in private conveyances or by their friends to New York hospitals or to their homes.

The accident happened on what is known as the Bay Ridge division of the Manhattan railroad and is about half a mile from Bedford station of Parkville, which is at the junction of the roads running to Coney Island and Manhattan beach and Sheepshead bay. The Bay Ridge division after leaving Parkville passes under a viaduct of the Coney Island boulevard. The fatal train reached this point of the road at 6 o'clock. It had left Sheephead bay race track at 5:45. Crowded aboard were men, women and children, who had been to witness New York's great race, the Suburban. The train consisted of six cars, the front and rear cars being closed, the others open. Every seat was taken, and men stood in the isles of the closed cars and shoulder to shoulder upon the platforms running along the sides of the open cars. It was a good-natured crowd, most of the passengers said afterward; those who had backed the winning horses were jubilant over their successes, while those who had lost were making merry with others who were in the same plight.

The Queen of Denmark.

The queen of Denmark is, after Queen Victoria, the most remarkable of European queens. Three of her children are either occupying thrones, or will do so in the near future. Though she is nearly 80, she still retains much of her youthful appearance and vigor. She was married at the age of 23. All her six children are living, and every one of them has proved a credit to her. Her favorite child is the king of Greece, but her special affection for him in no way lessens her fondness for the others. The princess of Wales and the empress of Russia inherit their remarkable personal beauty from her.

Platform of Judge Landis.

Altoona Times.

If he believes that the judicial position should be made an office to be contested for and won or lost on partisan reasons, then the Republican candidate will be elected. If, on the contrary, the voters, or a majority of them, are of the opinion that the best interests of the public are subserved by a non-partisan judiciary; if they believe that when an able, upright and dignified jurist is on the bench, he ought to be retained there, they will vote for Judge Landis and elect him, a worthy successor to Judges Dean and Taylor.

The Usual Experience.

From Judge.

Judge Morrow—Are you going down to the Morris park races this season, Silo?

Silas Swayback (a Vermont sport)—No, siree. Gimme a good, ole-fashioned hoss-trot ev'ry time. I went to a race onct, rid all day in th' keers, stud roun' tu hours, an' b'gosh! I stooped down to tie my shoe an' the race wuz over.

A Good Reason.

From Judge.

She—How many times have you been in love before you met me?

He—Once.

She—And why didn't you marry her?

He—She was married already.

Different Types.

From Puck.

Oliver Towne—You'd hardly believe those two men were brothers.

Heran Thayer—Brothers? You don't say! Why, they don't look any more alike than the before and after pictures of a patent medicine advertisement.

WHEN the hair has fallen out, leaving the head bald, if the scalp is not shiny, there is a chance of regaining the hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

LIZZIE IS NOW FREE

Acquitted Yesterday of the Murder of Her Father and Stepmother.

LOUD CHEERS IN THE COURT RCOM.

The Judge's Charge Was Very Favorable to the Prisoner.

JOY BROUGHT THE TEARS.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS., June 21.—Lizzie Borden was to-day acquitted of murdering her father and stepmother, and with the verdict one of the greatest criminal trials of the century passed into history. Promptly at 9 o'clock this morning court reconvened, and District Attorney Knowlton took up the thread of his argument for the prosecution where he had dropped it yesterday afternoon.

Concerning the motive for killing Dr. Borden the district attorney said that Lizzie did not dare let him live after killing her stepmother, though the second murder was not planned beforehand. Mr. Knowlton referred to Lizzie leaning over the stairway not a dozen feet from where the dead woman was and laughing as her father was let in by Bridget. The 20 minutes Lizzie claimed to have spent in the barn were referred to as a strange attempt to create an alibi, as no tracks were found in the dust on the floor. He said it was singular that the Bedford cord dress, after having been kept for months, should be burned on that Sabbath. Mr. Knowlton did not claim that the prosecution introduced the hatchet with which the deed was done, but it may have been the hatchet. He then said that no good defense had been made, and claimed his case was proven, closing with: "Let mercy be taken care of; act as you would like to think of having acted when you stand before the great white throne."

I AM INNOCENT.

At 1:45 o'clock the court was ready to charge the jury. The chief justice addressed Miss Borden by name, telling her that she now had a voice and could say to the jury what she chose to say. She arose, somewhat agitated, and said:

"I am innocent, but I will leave my case in your hands and in the hands of my counsel."

Judge Dewey then charged the jury. He read his charge rapidly, and among other things embodied therein was the caution to take a decision only upon the law and the evidence given, the degrees of murder, the presumption of innocence and the character and previous life of the defendant.

Continuing, it was stated that the government presented this case on circumstantial evidence. If the evidence left the jury in reasonable doubt as to whether she was where her father was when he was murdered, then the doubt would be fatal to the government's case. It was understood by the court that the government claimed that an essential fact was embraced in the note matter; that she had made statements which she knew were false when she was making them.

BURDEN OF PROOF.

What motive had defendant to invent a story like this? Would it not have been more natural for her to say simply that her stepmother had gone out to make a call? Was it a natural thing for her to say, to invent that which at any time might be brought against her? If it said no letter was found. But, contemplate the possibility of there being another assassin. Might it not be a part of the scheme of the assassin? Might he not have come on her when the note was there at hand? Might he not have had reason to remove it as one of the links? In circumstantial evidence unless every links hold good the chain is worthless.

The jury was asked to bear in mind the supposed facts that the defendant had no blood on her clothes when seen first and there was nothing to connect her with the murder so far as outward appearances went. The jury was again cautioned against receiving statements for facts. Calling attention to medical experts the court seemed inclined to place small reliance upon them as a general thing and the jury was given to understand that it must give to each expert as much weight as they thought it ought to receive. The court said the burden of proof is on the government and the defendant is not obliged to shoulder any of it.

At the conclusion of the charge the attorneys consulted a few minutes. The jury was allowed to retire, and counsel agreed upon what exhibits were to be put into the case, after which the jury were brought in again, the oath administered and the jury took the case. It was just 4:30 o'clock when the spectators, who had kept their seats patiently during the retirement of the jury, noticed a movement indicating their return. A moment later 12 men filed into their seats and were polled.

NOT GUILTY.

Miss Borden was asked to stand up and the foreman was asked to return the verdict, which he announced "Not guilty."

Then all the dignity and decorum of the court room vanished. A cheer went up which might have been heard half a mile away through the open windows and there was no attempt to check it. The stately justices looked straight ahead at the bare walls during the tremendous excitement, which lasted fully a minute.

Miss Borden's head went down upon the rail in front of her and tears came where they had refused to come for many a long day as she heard the sweetest words ever poured into her willing ears. Mr. Jennings was almost crying and his voice broke as he put his hand out to Mr. Adams, who sat next to him, and, said: "Thank God," while Mr. Adams returned the pressure of the hand and seemed incapable of speech. Governor Robinson turned to the rapidly dissolving jury as they filed out of their seats and gleamed on them with a fatherly interest in his kindly eye, and stood up as Mr. Knowlton and Mr. Moody came over to shake hands with the counsel for the defense.

As soon as possible the room was cleared, although it was a hard task, since everybody wanted to shake hands with Miss Borden. When the spectators had finally gone she was taken to the room of the justices and allowed to recover her composure with only the eyes of friends upon her and the caresses of devoted admirers. At the expiration of an hour she was placed in a carriage and driven to the station where she took the train for Fall River, her home no longer, probably, but still the only objective point for the immediate present.

Takes Time to Do Things Well.

Hastings Tribune.

The appointment of Senator Harry Hall as United States attorney for the Western district of Pennsylvania is a most happy one. It seems to be a faculty with the present administration to select officials who fill the bill in the estimation of all factions, while at the same time they represent the best element of Democracy. The only trouble is that too much time is taken for the operation.

BOOTH'S BEQUESTS.

His Daughter Gets the Major Portion of His Estate.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The will of the late Edwin Booth was filed to-day. The estate is estimated to be worth $600,000, the bulk of which is left to Mr. Booth's daughter, Edwina Booth Grossman. To his brother, Joseph Booth, is given $10,000; to his niece, Marie Booth Douglass, $10,000; to his nieces and nephews, Asia Clark Morgan, Adrienne Clark, Julius Brutus Booth, Creston Clark and Wilfred Clark, each $5,000. To his cousins Charlotte Mitchell of Baltimore and Robert Mitchell of North Carolina, each $2,500; to his friend Mrs. Marie Anderson, $5,000; to his friends John H. Magonigle and wife, $10,000 each; to his friend Mrs. Margaret Devlin, Mrs. Magonigle's sister, $5,000; to the actors' fund and Actors' Order of Friendship of New York and the Actors' Order of Friendship of Philadelphia, the asylum fund of New York and the Home for Incurables at West Farms, N. Y., each $5,000.

The residue of the estate is left in trust with the Central Trust Company, the income to be paid to the testator's daughter, Edwina Booth Grossman. On her death the property is to go to her children.

MONARCHY DONE IN HAWAII

PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OCCUPIES THE PALACE.

Rumor of an Intention to Deport the Ex-Queen.

HONOLULU, June 3.—For the first time in the history of the Hawaiian islands the Hawaiian national flag was floated over the palace on June 2. The formal occupation of the palace by the provisional government and the raising of the national emblem over it are regarded by the annexationists generally and by many of the natives as a final blow to monarchy. The building was formally dedicated to its new uses on June 5 with little ceremony, in which troops, government band and officials participated.

The provisional government on June 3 paid to Claus Spreckels $95,000 owed to him, and there is a feeling of relief among the officials that the government is no longer under obligations to him. Spreckels denies that he was actuated by a desire to embarrass the government by demanding the return of his money.

Although the government officials claim to be making progress in the investigation of the alleged dynamite outrage, there is an impression current that no harm to the government was intended.

The provisional government has passed a law giving the attorney general discretionary power in admitting to bail persons charged with murder, treason or seditious offenses. Heretofore all offenses have been bailable, and this new law is considered to be a further precaution to prevent conspiracies and to shut off the royalist native newspapers from too severely criticising the government.

C. W. Wilder, son of Vice President Wilder, has been appointed consul general at San Francisco, to succeed F. S. Pratt, removed.

On June 6 Minister and Mrs. Blount left for short visit to Maiu, and though they will be gone only until June 11 rumors of impending trouble began to arise before the steamer bearing "Peacemaker," as Mr. Blount is called here, had fairly gotten outside the Honolulu harbor.

Royalists claimed that they received reliable information that the provisional government had decided to deport the ex-queen on the steamer City of Peking, due from China June 7. They prepared to resist any such attempt, and men were placed on guard at the ex-queen's residence to give deporters a warm reception. It is stated that Sam Parker requested the British minister to move his legation to the ex-queen's residence, thus placing Lulliokalani under the protection of the British flag, but the minister refused. Major Wodehouse, however, says there is not a word of truth in the story.

The provisional government played a trump card on June 9 by publishing the text of a power of attorney given by Lulliokalani to Paul Neumann when he went to the United States to work against annexation. The annexationists claim that the execution of this power of attorney destroys the chief argument of the queen that she yielded to the superior force of the United States, as in it she acknowledges that she made an unconditional surrender to the provisional government. They further call attention to the fact that she had no thought of her people, but thought only of her financial welfare, and it was a plain offer of sale on her part.

W. G. Smith, editor of the *Hawaiian Star*, has been arrested on the charge of criminal libel at the instance of Claus Spreckels. The *Star* has intimated that Spreckels ought to be deported and his possessions confiscated.

Who Scoffs at "Signs?"

From Puck.

She (reading letter)—"How I miss you, darling, from the old haunts! Every winding path, every shady nook is eloquent of your absence; every rustle of the leaves, every sigh of the soft wind, every twitter of the little birds speaks to me of you—" How funny! and my right ear *has* been burning ever since I left him.

Purely Preventive.

From Puck.

Mrs. Dogood.—I don't see why a big man like you should smoke a pipe from morning till night.

Dusty Rhodes.—It's a necessity, ma'am; in winter I smoke to keep my whiskers from freezing, and in summer to keep the moths out.

A Foreigner's Impression.

From Puck.

M. Parse.—Is not ze cognomen "Town Lots" a very common one in ze America?

William Ann.—Not that I am aware of. Why?

M. Parse.—Every place where I go, I see ze headboards where some man of zat name has been buried.

Saw For Cutting Stone.

French ingenuity has contrived an improved stone-cutting saw of remarkable efficiency—a circular saw having its edge set with black diamonds in the same way as the straight blades; but as the strain on the diamond is all in one direction, the setting can be made much firmer.

A Lake of Ink.

A lake of ink, it is said, over an acre in extent, has just been unearthed in that extremely volcanic region on the eastern boundary of Lower California. In the liquid state it is a dull gray tint, but when dry it assumes a very deep black.

Money Would Be Saved.

New York Recorder.

A Democratic reform organ wants the names of all the pensioners published in the newspapers—of course at so much a line.

No Other

As good. This is the statement of Professor Smith, analytical chemist: I have analyzed all of the popular blood purifiers and medicines now sold. Many of them I found to be worthless, some dangerous to use. Sulphur Bitters contains nothing poisonous and I think it is the best blood purifier made.

SUNDAY LAW VETO.

Repeal of the Special Penalty in Allegheny County Disapproved.

HOW THE GOVERNOR LOOKS AT IT.

Some Alleged Reasons For Perpetuating an Unfair Law.

FULL TEXT OF HIS DECISION.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 20.—Governor Pattison to-night announces his veto of the bill to repeal the special Allegheny Sunday law. He says:

"The act of April 22, 1794, entitled 'an act for the prevention of vice and immorality and of unlawful gaming, and to restrain disorderly sports and dissipation,' intended to protect and to preserve the sanctity of the Sabbath, in its first section provides that from and after the first day of August next, if any person shall do or perform any worldly employment or business whatever on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, works of necessity and charity only excepted, or shall use or practice any unlawful gaming, hunting, shooting, sport or diversion whatsoever on the same day and be convicted thereof, every such person so offending shall, for each such offense, forfeit and pay four dollars to be levied by distress; or in case he or she shall refuse or neglect to pay the said sum, or goods and chattels cannot be found whereof to levy the same by distress, he or she shall suffer six days imprisonment in the house of correction of the proper county, provided always, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to prohibit the dressing of victuals in private families, bake houses, lodging houses, inns and other houses of entertainment, for the use of sojourners, travelers or strangers, or to hinder watermen from landing their passengers, or ferrymen from carrying over the water, travelers or persons removing their families on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, nor to the delivery of milk or the necessaries of life before 9 of the clock in the forenoon nor after 3 of the clock in the afternoon of the same day."

"The ordinary penalty for violations of this act is $4. The third section of the act of 26th day of April, 1855—presumably passed in deference to the wishes of the people of Allegheny county—provides for an increase in this penalty from $4 to $25 for the violation of the act in Allegheny county. The bill before me proposes to repeal this special act and to reduce the penalty from $25 to $4 in Allegheny county.

"It is not urged in behalf of this repealing act that the act of 1794 is an unwise one, for, obviously, if that were the case, its general repeal should be sought. Upon the contrary, it is conceded to be a wholesome Sunday regulation, and as such has been affirmed and re-affirmed by the lower and highest courts of the State repeatedly. The highest authority has declared that in the enactment of this law by the legislature their controlling object was to protect the community against vice and immorality. This they attempted to do by declaring illegal all worldly labor and business, except works of necessity and charity.

"It was placed upon the statute books—and has been continued there—in the recognition of a sound public sentiment. The instincts of a moral and law-abiding people find it as much needed to-day as when first written into the law 100 years ago. No popular demand is made for its repeal. It is broad, liberal and flexible. Therefore, its penalties should be sufficient to secure its observance and enforcement in order to preserve and secure the salutary objects for which it was enacted.

"For 38 years the penalty of $25 for its violation has been in force in Allegheny county, during which time the population there has increased from 159,182 to 551,909, the increase being largely in cities and other centers of population. It is the unconcealed object of this repealing clause to weaken its enforcement among this population and to render its violation more easy and less expensive. The offer of a premium for the violation of a law is indeed a novel proposition.

"I am of the opinion that if the increased penalty has had the effect to secure the better observance and stricter enforcement of the law, the effort of sound legislation should rather be to make the penalty general, than to impair the effectiveness of the law in a particular community. Most wholesome statutes are wholly destroyed by a failure to provide proper penalties. After very deliberate examination of this bill and liberal indulgence to all of the considerations which have been advanced in its favor, I am strengthened in my conclusion that its approval would be a step backward and an encouragement toward the violation of a reasonable statute, and I therefore decline to approve the bill."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

John P. Shaue.....McDonald
Nellie J. Wallace.....McDonald
Mark Welsh.....Pittsburgh
Della Welsh.....Pittsburgh
Herman W. Ebel.....Pittsburgh
Minerva Yeakle.....Richland township
Peter Hahn.....Beaver Falls
Nellie J. Bellstein.....Allegheny
George V. Pugh.....Bridgeville
Elizabeth Neish.....Bridgeville
James Barrett.....McKees Rocks
Ella Fox.....McKees Rocks
Landon Thompson.....Pittsburgh
Edward Gring.....Pittsburgh
Henry F. Orr.....Allegheny
Sophia K. Rose.....Allegheny
Robert Bauman.....Reserve township
Mary Stotzuler.....Allegheny
John C. Morgan.....Pittsburgh
Hatie Fogel.....Pittsburgh
Arthur L. Valentine.....Crafton
Mary N. Smith.....Crafton
Frank Schail.....Pittsburgh
Mary Satzbauer.....Pittsburgh
Daniel C. Ambrose.....Pittsburgh
Ellen M. Healy.....Pittsburgh
Joseph F. Lyon.....Pittsburgh
Madge L. Blair.....Hulton
Charles R. Evers.....Pittsburgh
Katie M. Steinbrink.....Pittsburgh
Oscar L. Lucas.....Sheridanville, Pa.
Jennie Rodgers.....Charters township
Jessie M. Barnett.....Wilkinsburg
Katie Alishouse.....Wilkinsburg
John H. Youngk.....Wilkinsburg
Emma H. Graf.....Wilkinsburg
Harry Anderson.....Allegheny
Anna Rehgert.....Sewickley
John O. Watson.....Washington county
Amanda M. Greene.....Gibsonton
John E. Ferrall.....Pittsburgh
Victoria Sutmeyer.....Pittsburgh
Wm. B. Mason.....Allegheny
Effie Williamson.....Allegheny
George F. Leutne.....Allegheny City
Lizzie Press.....Allegheny City
Robert Dickson.....Homestead
Emma Wilson.....Homestead
John Mitch.....Allegheny City
Ida Hofstettler.....Allegheny City
George Merz.....Shaler township
Thelessa Sekerak.....Shaler township
Martin A. Walter.....Irwin, Pa.
Lena Alt.....Allegheny City
John G. Beguese.....Pittsburgh
Ella E. Daniels.....Pittsburgh
Stephen Manko.....Pittsburgh
Mary Cocrno.....Pittsburgh

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN
Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption, and disease by the celebrated
CUTICURA REMEDIES

These great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies afford immediate relief in the most torturing of Itching and Burning Eczemas and other itching, scaly, crusted, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES!
Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

Christian Snyder.....Beltzhoover borough
Molly Reifuss.....Beltzhoover borough
Edward Bilsheiser.....Pittsburgh
Mary P. Schmidt.....Pittsburgh
Joseph Lepasesak.....McKeesport
Kate Persics.....McKeesport
George Mlinatz.....McKeesport
Frawza Jedinak.....McKeesport
John King.....Pittsburgh
Margaret Gibbons.....Pittsburgh
David Hill.....Pittsburgh
Maggie Nelson.....Pittsburgh
John K. Kerk.....Dayton, Neb
Tenie Hosek.....Allegheny
Adolf Obadal.....Allegheny
Theresa Maseal.....Allegheny
Bird W. Elrod.....Allegheny
Mrs. M. J. Gardner.....Allegheny
John Bond.....Pittsburgh
Elmira Campbell.....Pittsburgh
Adolph Walterodet.....Allegheny
Barbara Hauesler.....Allegheny
F. F. Howley.....Pittsburgh
Magdelena E. Neckman.....Pittsburgh
Wm. J. McGahan.....Pittsburgh
Mary E. Ritchie.....Pittsburgh
John Creagan.....Pittsburgh
Margaret McGoldrick.....Pittsburgh
Jacob Schaub.....Pittsburgh
Catherine Schweinchraten.....Baldwin Twp
John Cunningham.....McKeesport
Janet Morrison.....McKeesport
Fritz Wakon.....Allegheny
Wilhelima Knuth.....Pittsburgh
Harry H. Harty.....Allegheny
Lizzie Vaughan.....Allegheny
Benjamin W. Jenkins.....Pittsburgh
Daisy Shafer.....Pittsburgh
James Muldoon.....Pittsburgh
Mary Brodrick.....Pittsburgh
Thomas Beaddow.....Allegheny
Olive E. McKinley.....Pittsburgh
Joseph Reid.....Pittsburgh
Susan Howley.....Pittsburgh
Patrick Corbett.....Allegheny
Mary Cally.....Allegheny
William Schmidt.....Etna
Theresa Bahl.....Hopkins
James Walsch.....Benwood, W. Va
Mary Enright.....Mansfield
James Meenon.....Pittsburgh
Anuto Conroy.....Pittsburgh
W. R. McDowell.....Oswego, N. Y
Edna Hazmond.....Allegheny
Chas. Harrison.....Sewicklev
Annie D. Winterhalter.....Pittsburgh
Wm. Stamps.....Pittsburgh
Delia Lucas.....Pittsburgh
Robert Finke.....Pittsburgh
Emma Terrell.....Pittsburgh
Beatty L. Speck.....Allegheny
Mamie Pollock.....Pittsburgh
John H. McMichels.....Port Perry
Mary C. Walsch.....Braddock
Wm. J. Gannon.....Pittsburgh
Elizabeth Steinsberger.....Pittsburgh
Creed Hall.....Snowden
Mattie Smith.....Virginia
Edward Powers.....Wales
Rosanna Welsh.....Wales
Charles Harvey.....Washington county
Kate Leick.....Washington county
Alexander Heazry.....Pittsburgh
Selena Craig.....Pittsburgh
Alfred Firth.....Pittsburgh
Louisa Elkin.....Pittsburgh
Everett N. Phillips.....Robinson township
Lizzie E. McCormick.....Moon township
Robert N. Gallie.....Pittsburgh
Minnie D. Mayer.....Pittsburgh
Peter C. Patterson.....McKeesport
Jeannette Ross.....McKeesport
Isaac H. Sperling.....Mansfield
Jennie Bonnar.....Banksville
P. B. Lewis.....West Elizabeth
Mary Kershaw.....West Elizabeth
Thos. F. Rohan.....Pittsburgh
Katie A. Hyland.....Pittsburgh
Walter Long.....McKees Rocks
Amy E. Gibson.....Esplen borough
Charles Rotzell.....Pittsburgh
Rosa Messner.....Allegheny
Joseph Satterle.....Allegheny
Helena Granz.....Allegheny
Wm. H. Round.....Knoxville
Annie Overfield.....Knoxville
Dovie Lambert.....Pittsburgh
Lucy B. Thompson.....Wilkinsburg
Frank G. Peden.....Altoona
Ida S. Leigstley.....Allegheny
Robert Nesbit.....Allegheny
Marian Brown.....Pittsburgh
George W. Zieg.....Allegheny
Sophia Zim.....Allegheny
George Winter.....Pittsburgh
Lavina Bland.....Pittsburgh
John C. Wall.....Allegheny
Effie Williamson.....Allegheny
Albert B. Wolter.....Allegheny
Annie McKee.....Allegheny
Aaron B. Darry.....Allegheny
Jeanet L. Woodland.....Allegheny
Chas. D. Miller.....Avalon
Edenia D. Smith.....Avalon
Chas. B. Riley.....Pittsburgh
Lydia A. Palmer.....Pittsburgh

DIED.

BISSELL—On Thursday, June 15, 1893, at 6 P. M., HENRY M. BISSELL, in his 37th year.

CLARK—On Thursday, June 15, 1893, at 6:35 A. M., CATHERINE, wife of Charles Clark, aged 52 years, at her residence, Braddock avenue and Susquehanna street, Twenty-first ward.

CHARLES—Thursday morning, June 15, 1893, at 7:30, at Clifton station, P., Ft. W. & C. R. R., ELIZABETH S. SHRIVER, wife of Isaac N. Charles, and daughter of P. E. Shriver, in her 20th year.

FREUND—On Thursday, June 15, 1893, at 11:22 P. M., at his parents' residence, 1843 Harrison alley, S. S., Pittsburgh, ARCADIUS JOSEPH, son of John A. and Anastasia Freund, aged 8 months and 5 days.

GORDON—On Friday morning, June 16, 1893, at 2:45, JOHN H. GORDON, in his 61st year, at his residence, No. 156 Franklin street, North Braddock, Pa.

OWENS—On Thursday, June 15, 1893, at 5:45 A. M., OWEN OWENS, in the 79th year of his age.

ARNOTT—Suddenly on Friday, June 16, 1893, at 12:30 P. M., RICHARD ARNOTT, aged 73 years.

DIAMOND—On Saturday, June 17, 1893, at 6:45 P. M., HENRY B. DIAMOND, aged 70 years.

EVANS—On Wednesday, June 14, 1893, at 11:30 A. M., LEWIS B. EVANS, aged 41 years.

GOLDEN—At the residence of his son-in-law, Michael Connor, No. 20 Wendlich street, on Friday, June 16, 1893, at 5 P. M., ANTHONY GOLDEN.

GIBSON—On Friday, June 16, 1893, at 1:30 A. M., WILLIAM HERBERT, in his 13th year, son of L. S. and ANNA A. Gibson, Sharpsburg, Pa.

GILMORE—On Friday morning, June 16, 1893, at 5:45, at his residence, corner Wylie avenue and Davis street, Captain JAMES GILMORE, in his 57th year.

HALEY—On Saturday morning, June 17, 1893, at 10:30 o'clock, THOMAS P. HALEY, son of Patrick and Nora Haley, aged 19 years 3 months and 15 days.

HOGAN—On Saturday morning, June 17, 1893, at 5:45 o'clock, ELIZABETH HOGAN, in her 60th year.

HARRISON—On Friday, June 16, 1893, MILTON S. HARRISON of Sewickly, Pa., aged 42 years.

McCOY—On Friday, June 16, 1893, at 1:30 P. M., PETER MCCOY, SR., aged 87 years.

EWING—On Monday, June 19, 1893, at 9 A. M., WM. EWING, JR., in the 36th year of his age.

FRYER—At Allianee, O., on Sunday, June 18, 1893, at 2:40 P. M., LEONARD FRYER, in the 45th year of his age.

FIGLEY—Suddenly, on Monday, June 19, 1893, at 10 o'clock P. M., JOHN B. FIGLEY, in his 39th year.

GRAVELEE—On Monday, June 19, 1893, PHILIP GRAVER, in his 54th year.

QUIM—Bessie, youngest daughter of James and Bessie Quim, aged 10 years, at 10:05 A. M., Monday, June 19, 1893.

SCANICK—On Monday, June 19, 1893, at 10:30 P. M., FREDERICK, youngest son of Frank and Emma Scanick, aged 7 months.

SNYDER—On Monday, June 19, 1893, at 12 A. M., NICHOLAS SNYDER, in the 75th year of his age.

CONNOR—On Wednesday, June 14, 1893, at 8 P. M., WILLIE, son of the late John Connor, aged 3 years.

EARLS—June 14, 1893, AMELIE WILKES EARLS, only daughter of William A. and Emma A. Earls, aged 2 years and 2 months.

FERGUSON—On Wednesday, June 14, 1893, Mrs. MARY FERGUSON.

GUMBERT—On Wednesday, June 14, 1893, at 8:30 A. M., CHARLES RICHARD, beloved son of Joseph and Kate Gumbert, aged 3 years 6 months and 25 days.

JESSUP—On Wednesday, June 14, 1893, at 7 A. M., CHARLES JESSUP, aged 54 years.

MANION—On Wednesday, June 14, 1893, at 6:30 P. M., KATIE MANION, aged 20 years and 7 months.

BRAY—On Tuesday, June 13, 1893, at 6 A. M., MARY, wife of Owen Bray, and sister of John McCarthy, aged 24 years.

BLACK—On Tuesday, June 13, 1893, at 1:45 A. M., ANNIE BLACK, nee Easler, aged 33 years.

DECKER—On Tuesday, June 13, 1893, at 2:10 P. M., JOHN DECKER, aged 61 years. Funeral from his late residence, No. 32 Ebel on Monday, June 12, 1893, at 3 P. M., Rev. M. J. D. EBEL, aged 73 years, of Rochester, Pa., at the residence of H. H. Hoene, No. 238 Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, Pa., mother of Mrs. N. L. Shugert and Mrs. H. H. Hoene.

MARTIN—On Tuesday

THE NUDE IN ART.

What Masters in Painting and Sculpture Have to Say on the Subject.

MUCH DEPENDS ON THE TREATMENT.

Nudity Is Truth to Art, and Beauty Unadorned Her Pride.

BUT IT'S NOT FOR THE PUBLIC.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

What is the moral effect of nude in art? Is it salutary or otherwise?

French impetus has been given to the discussion of these long vexed questions by the presence of several nudes in the art exhibit at the world's fair, and we are, apparently, on the threshold of one of the periodical revivals of the subject. The press dispatches from Chicago have noted a disposition on the part of Western visitors to the fair, and even Chicagoans themselves, to object to the nude works of art at the exposition as bordering on the line of the indecent, and many instances in point have been reported. Is this sentiment justified? Does it indicate an uprising, sooner or later, against the domination of the French school over American art? These are grave questions which cannot lightly be disposed of.

One thing is certain. Comparatively new though the nude in art is in America, it is as old as the arts of painting and sculpture on the other side of the Atlantic. The earliest examples of Greek art now extant are nudes. Ever since the days of Rhidias workers in Parian marble and oil have aimed at that most difficult of artistic goals—the portrayal of the human form divine without the adornment of clothing or drapery.

Grant that some artists have aimed at sensational effects and have produced nude works, immoral and offensive in conception and execution. The great majority, however, have simply sought to represent nature as nature is, to present beauty unadorned. No one contends that it is improper to portray an animal as nature made him; is there anything inherently wrong in so depicting a human animal, either man or woman?

Below are brief expressions of opinion on the subject from some of the best known American artists, men whose expert opinions on matters of art have all the weight of judicial decisions. All of them are Americans to the core; all are men of national reputation and mature judgment. Surely their opinion may be accepted as the expert deliverance of an expert American art jury on this all important question of American art.

Jonathan S. Hartley, N. A., Sculptor.

It seems to me that Americans are very inconsistent on the subject of the nude in art. Society considers it perfectly proper for a woman to appear

J. S. HARTLEY.

in public with a dress cut so low as to expose her shoulders and part of her breast, but frowns upon the nude in art. Now the partially closed figure is much more suggestive than the nude, and yet what is frowned upon in art is permissible in society. Who of healthy mind can see anything impure or suggestive in the Venus de Medici, the Venus of the Capitol or any of the statues of the Phidian period? The feeling regarding the nude in art is all a matter of habit. It depends entirely on the point of view of the beholder, providing the work itself is pure. The moral effect of a well-executed nude is undoubtedly good; the moral effect of a figure half clothed is anything but elevating. In Paris even the people of the poorer classes have to a certain extent imbibed the artistic spirit, and study and criticize a figure, either nude or clothed, from a purely artistic standpoint. In this coubtry many people seemingly overlook the artistic conception and fancy they discover a suggestiveness in a painting or sculpture where none was intended and none is present.

The Puritanic feeling, to so express it, is still an enemy of art in America, but education in art will sooner or later dispel it. I have been told on good authority that when the Hon. Hamilton Fish imported a life-sized copy of the Venus de Medici many years ago there was such an outcry over it that Mr. Fish actually had the statue draped, though it was on view only in his own house. There was also a great deal of talk over Powers's Greek Slave, which was, I believe, the first nude statue to be exhibited in this country. Since then much of the absurd prejudice against the nude in art has died out, but it has not altogether disappeared.

J. S. HARTLEY.

Thomas W. Wood, N. A., President National Academy of Design.

What is the moral effect of the nude in art? If the work is pure in conception and well done the effect is certainly good. It all depends upon the artist. There is nothing in this world so beautiful as a beautiful woman, and, therefore, no work of art can be so beautiful as the portrayal of a beautiful female form if properly executed. Some artists, however, have not clean minds, and the nude work of such a man would certainly be demoralizing. The artist's character comes out in the brush marks. If the artist is one of refined mind, his work will be refined. If he is a man of impure mind, his work will be impure. The most improper and suggestive picture without exception that I have ever seen represented a woman fully clothed, leaning back in a chair and smoking a cigarette. The fact that the figure was clothed did not detract in the least from the impurity of the picture. On the other hand, some nudes are pure and elevating in sentiment. When the conception is pure the nudity of the figure in no way detracts from the purity of the work. The painting of the nude figure is the very best practice for the artist. The man who can paint a perfect nude can readily clothe it and present a perfect figure.

The younger artists are painting more nudes than their elders. Why? Because to attract attention nowadays in the face of the vigorous competition a young or unknown artist must produce something striking. At the Salon,

THOMAS W. WOOD.

for instance, a picture to attract attention in the midst of 2,000 or more pictures, if painted by an unknown man, must be very good or very bad. Consequently, many of the younger exhibitors at the Salon put in paintings which are calculated to attract attention through their boldness of conception or treatment. The nude in art is not so recent an importation in America as most people imagine. Page, who was at one time president of the National academy, painted a nude Venus and several other large nudes 50 years ago, and engravings of Vanderlyn's nude Ariadne were made in this country fully 75 years ago.

I think the American people are gradually coming to look on the subject more squarely. Of course, we in the large cities are more familiar with the nude in art than are the country people and the residents of the smaller cities, but the process of education is going on. As I said before, it is entirely a question of pure conception and pure execution, and I think the American art-loving public will come to realize this fact eventually.

THOMAS W. WOOD.

W. H. Shelton.

As long as the arts of painting and sculpture have existed the study of the nude has been recognized as a necessity. Few would go so far as to question its use as a means of familiarizing the artist with the anatomy of the human form. A very few chronic moralists would be willing to sacrifice art altogether if by so doing they could interdict this particular branch of study. But setting aside the wholly unreasonable objections of such people who have no sympathy with or understanding of the necessities of the situation, the question of how far the nude should be used in plastic or pictorial art continues to be a vexed question. A Hottentot would hardly object to an uncleothed statue, and a Puritan from the backwoods would hardly fail to make his objections long and loud. It is largely a question of whether we are accustomed or not accustomed to seeing bare arms or the nude treated pictorially. A Mussulman of the strictest sort might regard the exhibition of a lady's face as lewd. Undoubtedly the refined treatment of the nude figure by such painters as Henner and Lefebvre is least offensive to such as are disposed to question the tendency of modern French art.

When a young lady of the "Four Hundred," or some other four hundred, is represented, as in a late exhibition, as having just emerged from her bath and is submitting, very much in public, to the drying of her leg with a towel in the hands of her maid, the question may naturally arise in the minds of fastidious ladies in general as to how much that private function really concerns the general public. I confess that when a controversy arises, as it occasionally does in Philadelphia or elsewhere, I am generally in sympathy with the offending painters and sculptors and mildly weary with the objectors. The latest little difficulty in Chicago, however, in relation to the nude exhibition of the studies made in the schools was rather ultra-aggressive, and the wild Western commissioner who objected and ruled the drawings out was blessed with a certain degree of horse sense. In the first place, such drawings were never intended for popular exhibition, and have never been shown to my

W. H. SHELTON.

knowledge in New York exhibitions except in some retired alcove for the edification of students. In the second place, if such a collection had been exhibited in the Chicago fair the crush of ultra-moralists and ultra-Sabbatarians to get a peep might have resulted in great loss of life and limb.

W. H. SHELTON.

The Side Door Hers.

"My English maid," says a housekeeper, "is amusingly tenacious of her rights, and her limitations alike. If a friend of hers rings at the front door, Bayle is furious at the presumption. If he goes to the kitchen door she is equally vexed. She regards the side door as her prerogative, and demands a summons from thence."

IT IS YOUNG BUT POWERFUL.

The Epworth League Is Only Four Years of Age.

BUT IT ALREADY NUMBERS THOUSANDS.

International Conference in Cleveland Next Week.

ELOQUENT SPEAKERS WILL BE THERE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

CLEVELAND, June 17.—This is the age of the young man, which implies, of course, that it is also the age of the young woman. Youth is in demand in every walk of life. Its refreshing confidence and inspiring zeal, its overflowing energy and contagious enthusiasm are sought after and welcomed in every field of endeavor. Young men and young women compose the life and sparkle of the tide that flows day after day along the city thoroughfares, and not infrequently the son is preferred for business position to the father. In such an age it is a great proof of the vitality of the Christian church and its harmonious touch with the times that its most zealous effort is given to movements in the interest of young people. They compose the greatest religious conventions; they are being depended on daily to do an increasing proportion of church work.

Last summer an immense mass convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was held in New York, with 16,000 delegates representing more than a million members. Twelve days hence there will gather in this city 10,000 delegates of a society only second to the Christian endeavor in membership, and quite as remarkable in its growth and power for Christian work. The first international conference of the Epworth League will mark an epoch in the history of one of the world's most wonderful religious societies.

ONLY FOUR YEARS OLD.

Born in a little frame classroom of the old Central Methodist Episcopal church here four years ago May 15, the crystallization of five small societies then existing, it has multiplied its membership tenfold in four years and extended its branches as widely as the work of Methodism. To-day it stands for no

REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES.

one division of the Methodist Episcopal church, but representatives from the Southern and Canadian, as well as the Northern, organization will be here and take an active part in the work of the conference. It unifies Methodism as the Society of Christian Endeavor strives to unite all evangelical denominations. Fifteen foreign nations, or widely separated colonies, besides Canada, will send delegates. India and Mexico, Norway and Japan, Italy and Chile, Bulgaria and New Zealand will all be represented, and delegations will come from every State and Territory in this country.

The conference begins Thursday, June 29, at 1:30 P. M. with a reception and registration of delegates. Governor William McKinley, Jr., himself an earnest Methodist, will deliver the address of welcome in behalf of Ohio, and Mayor Blee in behalf of Cleveland. The bishop of the league, Bishop James N. Fitz Gerald, whose varied experience as a law student in Secretary Frelinghuysen's office, a lawyer practicing with Chancellor Runyon of New Jersey, a Methodist convert at 21; missionary secretary at 40, and bishop seven years later, has conspired to render him one of the best equipped men in the church, will respond on behalf of the league, as will Bishop Alpheus W. Wilson of the Southern church, and General Superintendent Carman of Canada. In the evening there will be a praise service, led by President Holt of the Illinois league.

THE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Friday forenoon will be given up to the Junior league. The Epworth league, junior, is for children. It has over 3,000 chapters and several hundred thousand members. The program for it is of special interest to all engaged in primary work. President H. G. Jennings of the Minnesota league will preside in the morning, and Mrs. Howard H. Schribner, who lives in Bridgeport, Conn., and manages a New York real estate business besides looking after her three children, will lead in the discussion. Mrs. Myra Goodwin Plantz of Detroit, the second speaker of the morning, is described as "simply a busy, happy mother, working among the young people and writing stories during her leisure moments." She has had one book published and two more are in press. Much is anticipated from her talk. Rev. E. M. Mills, D. D., of Elmira, N. Y., is the other speaker.

In the afternoon, with Secretary W. G. E. Cunningham, D. D., of the league, South, presiding, the work of the literary department of the society will be considered. It is, perhaps, well to digress here long enough to state that the Epworth league works upon a plan known widely as "the Epworth wheel," which was drawn five years ago by Byron E. Helman of this city, the founder of the league, and is an adaptation of our federal plan of government. There are six departments, and to each of them a part of the time of this conference will be devoted. The first day is given up to the department of social work, the second to the literary "spoke," the third to that of mercy and help, the fourth to the department of spiritual work. The correspondence and financial "spokes" will be treated incidentally.

METHODS OF EDUCATION.

The general theme of Friday afternoon is "Supplementary Methods of Education." The first phase of it will be discussed by Robert R. Doherty, Ph. D., the New York book publisher. Prof. W. H. Crawford, of Gammon Theological Seminary, Atlanta, Ga., who is widely known, will give suggestions regarding "reading courses and lectures." Periodical Literature" is the subject of a paper by Rev. H. M. DuBose, D. D., the well-known and able editor of the Pacific Methodist Advocate, of the church, South; Rev. John V. Smith, of Toronto, closes the program with the fruitful topic, "Devotional Culture," and those who have heard Dr. Smith anticipate a valuable paper. Friday evening, after a devotional meeting led by President E. J. Gray, D.D., of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, Pa., the very im-

MYRA GOODWIN PLANTZ.

portant theme of "The Epworth League and the College" will be discussed by several of the ablest men in American Methodism.

It is about the department of mercy and help that the most interest centers, however, and Saturday will in many respects be the greatest day of the conference. Rev. William N. Brodebeck, an able Boston divine, will lead the discussion on the subject, "Duty of a Young Christian to the Church," and be followed by Rev. Earl Cranston, D. D., the well-known Methodist publisher of Cincinnati.

WORK OF DEACONESSES.

The unique and very interesting work of the Methodist deaconesses will be given the remainder of the forenoon. The speakers will be Mrs. Lucy Rider Meyer, the remarkable woman who founded the Chicago Bible and training school eight years ago, believing that it would be supported by the Lord, in which 500 women have been trained for Christian work, and which was the natural preparatory school of the deaconess movement, and Mrs. Jane Bancroft Robinson, the secretary of the bureau of deaconess work, and a woman of fine scholarship. She was dean of the woman's college of the Northwestern university for 8½ years, has since spent two years abroad studying, is editor of the *Deaconess at Work*, and author of the book, "Deaconesses in Europe and Their Lessons for America."

Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., the secretary of the Canadian league, and one of the most eminent Methodists in the Dominion, will preside in the afternoon. He is a fellow of the Royal Society of Canada, has traveled widely, is a voluminous writer, and the author of an illustrated history of Canada. To him belongs the credit of introducing the Epworth League in Canada, where it now has over 1,000 chapters. "Temperance" will be the first topic of the afternoon, with Judge E. H. East of Nashville, Tenn., and the eloquent ex-Governor Will Cumback of Indiana as speakers.

AN EMINENT ENGLISHMAN.

Most interest, however, will center about the discussion of "City Evangelization" in which the famous Hugh Price Hughes of London, England, will be the leading speaker. Hughes is one of the transforming forces in English Methodism. He has grasped the needs of the city slums, and his work in West London is one of the most wonderful and remarkable evangelistic enterprises in the world. A Welshman by birth, he has all the fire and eloquence of his race. W. T. Stead describes him as "slim and tough and carrying more pounds' pressure of nervous energy to the square inch than any other man in Methodism," and adds "the only thing impossible for him is to be still." He was influential in forcing Parnell out of the Irish leadership after the O'Shea scandal, has been in the forefront in many other notable moral movements in England, and thousands in the London slums are being influenced to better lives through his work, the various halls occupied by his mission having a capacity of over 6,000 persons.

The theme of the evening is: "Duty to the Heathen World." Bishop James M. Thoburn, the father of Methodist missions in India and the author of several interesting volumes, will be the principal speaker. He is still under 60, after nearly 30 years of labor under the burning sun of India.

OTHER NOTED SPEAKERS.

Dr. Alexander Sutherland, missionary secretary of the Canadian church, will be another speaker of the evening, as will also Dr. W. R. Lamburth, the missionary secretary of the church South, and the widely-known and greatly beloved Chaplain C. C. McCabe, missionary secretary of the Northern church, whose experience on the battlefield, in Libby prison, and as a wonderful magnetic worker in whatever branch of church work he was called, has given him a more than national reputation.

Sunday will be given up to many meetings in the various churches. A reunion of the 27 founders of the league will be held at Epworth Memorial church, and Bishop H. W. Warren of Denver will preach the sermon there. In the afternoon three mass meetings will be held.

The conference will close with a watch-night sermon by Bishop C. H. Fowler, a conference love feast led by Rev. Dr. Spencer of Philadelphia, and a farewell consecration service conducted by Bishop Fitz Gerald.

It is impossible to give more than an incomplete outline of the many addresses and meetings. The entertainment committee here expect that 10,000 will attend and the number may exceed 12,000. Special trains will come from Chicago, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Toronto, New York, Boston, Baltimore, and other leading cities.

SAMUEL G. MCCLURE.

Beyond Comprehension.

From Puck.

Mrs. Waypupp—I hear that Bella Bullion, now the countess of Bunco, is unhappy with her husband.

Mrs. Highupp—Impossible! — Simply impossible! Why, the mere floral decorations at her wedding cost $10,000.

A Great Chance.

From Puck.

Mrs. Bridle—I see the papers are discussing "How women shall dress at the world's fair."

Mr. Bridle—I don't care how they dress; but I hope they'll try to knock about 25 minutes off the record.

WHISKERS ARE IMPORTANT.

No Celestial Actor Could Get Along Without Them.

SCENES IN THE CHINESE THEATER.

Changes of Character Made by Trading Beards.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN STAGE MANAGER

All creation hangs on pegs behind the scenes of a Chinese theater. At the Wah Mee opera house on the Midway Plaisance there is everything conceivable, from a frothy-mouthed dragon's head to a pair of carpet slippers.

In a Chinese theater nobody ever knows exactly what is going to happen next. Nobody knew yesterday. Once or twice in the course of a play an actor would be possessed of an idea and the result would be confusion. Every man is his own stage manager in China, as also his own property man. The man with the idea would perform a hurried exit O. P., tear into the property room, throw to the ground half a score peacock feathers, an idol or two and a paper lantern, and help himself to a pike and helmet. Then he would prance to the stage again and the idea would be born.

Correctly speaking, the Wah Mee has no property man, says the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. The dragon heads and the orchestra's instruments of torture are scattered here and there among hair brushes, powder pots and tins of "kohoh."

Stars on the Chinese stage wear whiskers that hang from their ears by exceedingly visible wires. Good men wear long white horse tails beneath

FE SUNG, THE BOY JUGGLER.

their chins. Evil-disposed persons are condemned to brown whiskers. Not less than 50 chin appendages hung from the walls of the dressing room yesterday. The leading lights of the company keep a bag containing a collection of whiskers that run through all shades. The bag is embroidered with a text from Confucius. Once in awhile an actor concludes that the play needs blood and thunder. He then leaves the company to shift for itself while he changes his whiskers. He throws aside the white appendage and calls a scene shifter to put a light brown beard on his chin. The bag in which his whiskers are kept appears inexhaustible. He burrows in its depths and produces enough horse hair to stuff a dozen sofas.

The actor turns them all over and finally passes over his ears the spikes that suspended a bright red beard, in the company of which he dashes through the curtains and is lost in the inharmonious bellowing of the music. It is the whiskers that make all the difference in the proper representation of the part.

Sometimes, however, it became necessary to disguise oneself still further. When a mandarin of the red button desired to impersonate a jester or an angel he changed his pantaloons. Every member of the company is a lightning change artist. He wears all the garments necessary for four or five different parts in each of half a dozen plays about his person. To metamorphize himself a hero into a villain he drops a blue suit on the floor and is revealed in green. There is a clothesline stretched across the room and when the actor has concluded the playing of a role he forks his discarded garments on the end of a pole and lifts them to the clothesline for future reference. Side by side with the gorgeous petticoats of joss and the habiliments of the devil are the blouses familiar to all frequenters of Clark

DISTANT VIEW OF THE TURKISH MOSQUE.

street. Once in awhile the rope becomes overloaded and the garments fall to the floor in a chaos. Confusion follows, for when a hasty actor next dons the garments he is frequently found in an admixture of joss and the pathetic lover, which is trying to the Chinese mind accustomed to sort its actors mainly by the hue of their garments.

From all these rules the female impersonators appeared yesterday to be an exception. Whatever happened they wore the same coating of white and pink paint, the same stereotyped grin, and the identical gorgeous petticoats. They might be Juliet's nurse or they might be a Nautch girl, but they dressed the same way, and they indulged in the same profuse make-up.

Pang, the leader among the female impersonators, is a Chinaman cast in an unusual mold. Cleared of his female complexion he possesses a bright, intellectual face, beaming with intelligence and a glance that is quick as a flash of lightning.

Pang is lying on a box, smoking a cigarette, when an idea comes over him that he might be wanted on the stage. There is no call boy in a Chinese theater and no cue except the article that dangles from the south end of the actor's head.

Pang is the Booth of China, and does just as he pleases in the Wah Mee opera house. He arises slowly from the box. Chairs are an unknown quantity, and the histrions, who consider that they need a cigarette more than the audience needs them, are leaning against the wall gibbering sluggish monosyllables.

Pang slowly discards a blue coat and green trousers and appears disguised completely in a scarlet female costume. There is a falsetto warbling wafted to his ears from the stage and he, catching the infection, hums the air to himself. He strolls toward a mirror that contorts his face half a dozen different ways. In front of it are saucers piled up with green, blue, red and white paint. Pang selects his complexion from the saucers, wets his palms in a bowl of water, and smears paint over his face with a quick, skilful touch. He dons a wig with a swiftness born of long practice, gives a shake to his petticoats, and a moment later his falsetto is thrilling every Chinaman in the theater.

Not Printed to Read.

The *Evening Telegraph* is a newspaper printed and published in London every day, but not a single copy is ever offered for sale. Indeed, no copy of it ever leaves the office of its proprietors, the owners of the *Daily Telegraph*, who print the evening sheet simply to prevent the issue of an *Evening Telegraph* by other persons who would like to take advantage of a name made valuable by the suggestion of its connection with the *Daily Telegraph*.

TAKING CARE OF THE BABY.

Mr. Bowser Knew All About It of Course in Theory.

BUT HIS PRACTICE WAS QUITE BAD.

Had to Turn the Infant Over to His Wife to Soothe.

THEN REFUSED TO TALK ANY FURTHER

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

"By George, but that man hits the nail square on the head!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he looked up from his paper and cast a tender eye toward the baby asleep in his carriage.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Why, he cites case upon case to prove that where the bringing up of a child is left almost entirely to the mother it is sure to turn out badly. Fifteen of the most cold blooded murderers of the past year had no father's care when infants."

"The fathers were probably off to the lodge or club or too selfish to want to bother with them," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Eh, eh? But that has nothing to do with the matter. It's woman's natural weakness of character he refers to. He also shows that her want of sense sacrifices 50,000 lives every year. What a father knows by instinct a mother must learn by experiment. For instance, 99 out of every 100 fathers in this world would turn that sleeping child with his head to the north."

"Why?"

"Because an electrical wave is constantly sweeping from south to north between the poles. It should pass from the feet upward. When it sweeps across the body headache, lassitude and other complaints are the result."

"But he is fat and healthy," she protested.

"He appears to be, but it is only appearance. It is singular that nature should have created such an anomaly as a woman, though, I suppose, it was done to make man shine the brighter by comparison. I sometimes pity her for her lack of instinct and intuition."

"Your instinct probably tells you at what age a baby cuts its first tooth?" queried Mrs. Bowser with considerable tart to her voice.

"Certainly. The two back teeth on the lower jaws generally appear at three months."

"No baby cuts a tooth at three months. Four months is the very least, and then it's a front tooth. They never get back teeth under a year."

"Mrs. Bowser, I have said two back teeth at three months, and that settles it!" said Mr. Bowser as he got up to walk about. "Women talk at random. Men know what they are saying. Our child probably got all his back teeth before you knew he had even one."

"He is over a year old and hasn't got one yet! The doctor said yesterday there were no signs of one."

"What the doctor said and what I know are two different things, Mrs. Bowser. If the child hasn't got all his back teeth, then it proves physical neglect. He has them, however, and it is useless to discuss the matter. Do you known how many teeth the human mouth is provided with?"

"Certainly. Do you?"

"I should be a queer husband and father not to."

"How many?"

As he couldn't tell within six or eight he gave her a look of mingled pity and disdain and continued to walk up and

"WHY IN BLAZES DON'T YOU TAKE THIS CONFOUNDED YOUNG UN?"

down. When he thought her sufficiently crushed, he said:

"If that child should begin to wake up now, what would your instinct tell you to do?"

"Rock him, of course."

"And if he continued?"

"Turn him over."

"And if he opened his eyes and looked around?"

"I'd draw him back and forth and sing to him."

"Just as I supposed. That would be force of habit—the same thing that brings a cow up to the barnyard every evening. Intuition would tell me to look for the darning needle working its way into his body, and his life would be saved. Mrs. Bowser, do you know whether that child is tongue tied or not?"

"Of course he isn't!"

"That's simply inference. You are not certain of it. Intuition will oblige me to look at his tongue to-morrow. What about his sight?"

"Why, his sight is all right."

"It may be, and it may not. You do not personally know whether you look to be 4 or 9 feet high to him. He may see double or be color blind. Intuition has not led you to satisfy yourself on this point. Have you experimented to see if his hearing is good?"

"I know he hears all right," she answered as a frightened look came to her face.

"That's inference again—nothing but inference. Because he starts when you knock over a chair you suppose his hearing is all right. Poor child! I have neglected him, but I will turn over a new leaf to-morrow."

"You'd better turn it over now, Mr. Bowser, as your loud talk has woke him up. Perhaps intuition will tell him to go to sleep again!"

"Certainly, and I'll prove it. Intuition teaches me to lift him up so—and to carry him so—and to caress him thus, and intuition teaches him to"——

The child set up a howl which made the windows rattle. Mr. Bowser changed arms with him, but the howl increased. He dropped into a rocking chair, jumped up and ran about and sat down on the lounge, but the youngster bulged out his eyes, grew red in the face and was gasping for breath when he was turned over to Mrs. Bowser with the indignant exclamation:

"Why in blazes don't you take this confounded young un off my hands? Do you want folks to think we are murdering him by inches?"

"I thought you said that intuition would——"

"Never said anything of the kind! Hear him howl! What he needs is a dose of bootjack well laid on, and if he doesn't shut up I'll give it to him! Get him upstairs or down cellar or out of the United States!"

Mrs. Bowser had the child asleep again in 10 minutes. When she sat down she asked:

"Mr. Bowser, when a child cries out like that, what does intu"——

"Don't you see that I am reading?" interrupted Mr. Bowser as he looked at her over the top of his spectacles.

"Yes, but"——

"Then don't interrupt me. It's not good manners. That's one reason why so many husbands run out nights—because they can't sit down to read for 10 minutes in their own homes?"

M. GRAD.

ATTACKED BY A BOA.

Mrs. Knox's Thrilling Experience With Her Pet Snake.

New York World.

A Danbury (Conn.) woman is the latest daughter of Eve to discover what her primary ancestress learned so many centuries ago, that serpents are dangerous things and not to be trusted. She is Mlle. De Granville Knox, the wife of Dr. A. H. Knox of Danbury, and she has won renown as a snake-charmer.

For many years Mrs. Knox has been the proud possessor of a large and valuable collection of reptiles. She gave exhibitions with them. She was in North Attleboro, Mass., the other day exhibiting her pets to an admiring throng.

Mrs. Knox, having exhausted her eloquence, began to lock up her pets. She was tucking away her boa constrictor in his large box when the snake turned upon her and began to coil his body about hers. Mrs. Knox, startled out of her confidence in snakes, screamed aloud. The boa struck his teeth into Mrs. Knox's arm, biting a large piece out of it below the elbow, meanwhile tightening his coil.

The employes of the exhibition rushed to her assistance. Mrs. Knox had meanwhile clutched the boa firmly by the neck with her left hand while it dug its teeth into her arm. This prevented the animal from coiling itself as tightly about her as its clinging disposition probably tempted it to. Accordingly, it switched its tail, hitting Mrs. Knox on the head and bringing her to her knees. The men who had come to her assistance had a tough struggle with the snake, but finally succeeded in releasing the suffering woman and forcing it back into its box. Then the huge reptile in its rage began an attack upon itself. It tied itself up in a big knot and bit two large pieces out of its own body.

Mrs. Knox was taken to the Wamsutta house, where her wound was dressed by Dr. Foster. The bite of the boa is not poisonous. She had handled the snake for a long time and this was the first time it ever showed any signs of unfriendliness. She bears on her left hand a scar made by a lion's bite 20 years ago in Texas, where she was performing with a circus. But as that trifle didn't discourage her, this one will probably have as little effect.

BUTTER WITHOUT CHURNS.

Dr. Vaughn Has Discovered an Alkaloid to Take Their Place.

Harper's Weekly.

It is reported that the butter secret has been discovered. Dr. Vaughn is the man who is credited with having found it, and it is regarded in scientific circles as perhaps the greatest of his discoveries. The thing that he is represented to have got as the alkaloid which, being created in milk of cream by churning, produces butter. Dr. Vaughn, it seems, takes a can of fresh milk, drops in some alkaloid, and presently dips out the fully developed butter without further ado. It is not oleomargarine, or any illegal-unless-labeled substitute, natural butter.

Here is another step taken toward the millennial period when man will press the button and nature will do all the rest. Dr. Vaughn does away with the churns; the next innovator may be expected to abolish cows. Give him a pail of rainwater, and he juggles something into it, and you get back real milk. Then an ounce or two of alkaloid, and lo, butter! and all the milkmen and dairymaids are in search of new employment.

LAND AND WATER SHIP.

It Is to Be Used For Getting Out Lumber.

The following is from the Kingston correspondent of the *Marine Review*: "A peculiar kind of tug passed through here recently for the lakes adjacent to the Bonne Chene river, in the back country. It is called an alligator tug, because it is able to travel upon land as well as in the water. The boat was turned out of the shops of West & Peachey, Simcoe, and is patented by the firm in Canada and in the United States. It has proved a great success in the lumbering business. The firm has completed six of them. They are 67 feet long and 10 feet beam and decked all over. They are built screw-shaped with steel-shod runners for working portages. In water the boat is propelled at the rate of six miles an hour, either forward or backward, by an engine of 22-horse power. On land it is propelled by having a cable drum on which is coiled three-eighths of a mile of steel wire cable, which is fastened to pulleys on trees in front, the boat moving as the wire is coiled up. The boiler is hung on gravels, and can be kept level in going up or down hill. McLaren Bros. of Eganville have secured two for immediate use, the one just described being the first to turn up here."

NOT POLYGAMISTS

Bright Mormon Women Who Believe a Man Should Have but One Wife.

THEY ARE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

May Wright Sewall Expresses a High Opinion of Them.

THE U. S. LAW WAS A BLESSING.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

"Have you heard that we are to have Mormon women to take part in all our congresses this summer?" quoted May Wright Sewall the other day when I asked her to tell me something new and interesting about the work which is going on in Chicago for the benefit of women.

"And do you know," continued she, "that these Mormon women represent some of the finest women clubs and women organizations that are to be found in America? And this is all the more surprising when you remember that Utah is a new State, and that the great Salt Lake valley was settled almost within our recollection."

"But," said I, with the narrowness of

MARY ROMNEY.

an Eastern woman, "do you allow polygamists to address your meetings? And do you countenance polygamy in any of its forms, even though its representatives be pretty women and even club women and woman suffragists?"

"Why no," said Mrs. Sewall. "We do not countenance polygamy. We were spared the trouble of deciding whether we would allow it to be represented at our congress by the fact that none of the women who came to Chicago from Utah were of that belief.

GIRLS, WHAT SHALL WE DO?

"When we started out we resolved that we would be very free-minded and broad in all our views. As I said to Mrs. Avery, our corresponding secretary, 'I am going to show as much respect for other people's religion and for other people's feelings as I want them to show for mine.'

"Mrs. Avery agreed with me. 'But,' said she, 'what shall we do if the Utah people send polygamists to us?'

"The question presented a new idea to my mind—an idea filled with horror, and, turning to Mrs. Potter Palmer and Miss Anthony, who were standing near, I exclaimed, 'Girls, what shall we do?'

"Miss Anthony, with her usual good sense, advised us to wait and not try to cross the bridge before we reached it. And the result has been that a delegation of Utah women, second to none in any respect, have come to us to represent their State at the woman's congress and at the fair."

And this is May Wright Sewall's idea of Mormon women.

For a long time I was puzzled to know the difference between a Mormon or a polygamist. They say they are Mormons, reasoned I, yet why are they Mormons if they are not polygamists? And yet they declare that polygamy is their abomination.

HAD IT EXPLAINED.

After a while I had it explained to me by one of the board of lady managers, who is herself a Mormon, and she seems rather proud of it.

Said she: "My husband and I go to the Mormon church. We are active workers in Brigham Young's temple,

CARRIE G. THOMAS.

and we listen to sermons each Sunday that bear the unmistakable stamp of polygamy. Our minister, for example, in giving out the church notices will say:

"'Our young people's Wednesday evening meeting will be held at the residence of Brother Thomas's wife Amanda. After the meeting the young people will adjourn to the home of Brother Thomas's wife Georgiana for refreshments and a social reunion.'

"A notice of this kind occasions no surprise because it is taken for granted that Brother Thomas has two wives and will take as many more as he can support. Sometimes the Mormon sermon will contain an admonition to the husband to be kind to all his wives, and will caution him against the extravagance of taking another wife until he can well afford to support her.

"But there are many who belong to the Mormon church who have never liked the idea of taking several wives. In the days of Brigham Young it was obligatory for a man to have at least four wives. But since his death even the Mormon elders and prophets have agreed that a man need have only one wife unless he wants to have more.

THERE WERE HEARTACHES.

"In the days when it was obligatory to take more wives there were many heartaches in the Mormon community. Young men who were in love with the wife they had taken for their first companion were very loth to bring three more women into the household. And the young wife could only think with horror of the three other women who must share her place in her husband's life.

"There was a severe penalty for those who refused to have the three extra helpmates. And as you all know, it was not unusual for a man to

ELECTA BULLOCK.

quit the country, taking his one loving wife with him sooner than stay and have four wives.

"It was a happy day for the Mormon church when the people at Washington passed a law making it illegal, even for Salt Lake people, to have a houseful of wives.

"Hundreds who were 'engaged,' but who hesitated to get married, because they did not want more than one wife, immediately got married. And wives who were sorrowing because of the other wives who were bound to be added to the household in a few weeks suddenly cheered up and were very happy.

"My husband and I were among those who were engaged, but who were hesitating about getting married. Although born and brought up in polygamy, for my father had nine wives, I never believed in it and had always begged my father to send me to school in the East, secretly think that I could escape polygamy in this way.

STILL GO TO CHURCH.

"None of my friends are polygamists. Yet we all go to the temple, just as we used to do in the days when there was only one religion and only one belief. And no doubt we shall continue to worship in the church of our fathers, even though it is presided over by an apostle with whom we have no sympathy as far as the matrimonial question is concerned.

"And this is the way the Mormon question now stands."

All of the Mormon delegates are fine-looking women. It is said that Utah will rival Kentucky in its pretty women if you give them 25 years in which to enjoy the advantages that have only recently been extended to

EMILY RICHARDS,
President World's Fair Board Lady Managers for Utah.

them. They are becoming intelligent. And intelligence makes beauty.

The president of the world's fair board of lady managers from Utah is a handsome woman; Utah by birth but of New York descent. She is Emily S. Richards, the wife of Franklin Richards, a lawyer, of Salt Lake City, who has achieved some distinction in the law and has argued some very important matters before the supreme court of the United States.

Mrs. Richards is an ardent woman's suffragist and is interested in many forms of club and charitable work. She has long been a member of May Wright Sewall's national council of women and has been foremost since 1888 in all the great movements for women. At her home in Utah she is member of the board of directors of the Orphans' home, is first vice-president of the Woman's Advancement League and a member of the Young Ladies' Association.

NO SUPERIOR ANYWHERE.

Not even in metropolitan New York or cultured Massachusetts can the superior of Mrs. Richards be found in originality of work and independence of thought. One of her associates on the board of Utah lady managers is Mrs. Margaret Blaine Salisbury, the niece of James G. Blaine and the wife of a prominent railroad man of Utah.

It must be remembered that until the non-polygamist wave struck Utah young girls were given no advantages at all. They were kept in great ignorance. They were scarcely sent to school. Anything like young girls' societies and associations were unknown, for girls were taught nothing at all. They were as ignorant as Turkish women in a harem or Japanese girls waiting for a sweetheart. But they had to work from morning until night, scrubbing, sweeping, baking and sewing, often spending days upon simple tasks which women of other States accomplish by such labor-saving machines as carpet sweepers, sewing machines, cook stoves and wringers.

One of the first women to take a step for the advancement of young women was Minnie Jenson Snow of Salt Lake City, who organized the Young Ladies' National Mutual Improvement Association. Mrs. Snow's parents were born in Denmark. But she is a Salt Lake woman. By her aid the young women of that city have been able to form a fine organization which is well recognized among the big societies now at Chicago.

EXPERIMENTS IN SILK.

It is through the work of Electa Bullock, a member of the Territorial board of lady managers, that so fine a showing has been made in the silk industries. Mrs. Bullock has organized a society of working girls to experiment upon the cultivation of the silk worms, and has aroused so much interest in the manufacture of silk that, as Mrs. Candace Wheeler told me, "the silk exhibited from Utah is the finest of any in the world."

Carrie Thomas, another Mormon woman at Chicago, comes as a delegate from the Girls' Improvement Association. She reports the meetings to the society at home, takes notes at the fair and is a very active woman. Carrie Thomas does not believe the Mormon women to be lacking in brains or in industry. She thinks the opportunity is all that is needed to bring them out as shining lights.

A very pretty little delegate is Miss Mary Romney from Salt Lake City. Miss Romney, too, is a member of many societies and, although a Mormon, is determined never, no never, to be a polygamist. On her return to Salt Lake in the fall Miss Romney proposes to aid in organizing a club, modeled after the Chicago club, and a working girls' society like that conducted by Miss Grace Dodge of New York.

At present a few women stand out from the masses of Utah femininity be-

MINNIE J. SNOW.

cause of their education, accomplishments and enterprise. But those who are in a position to know say that neither Illinois, Colorado nor New York itself will rival Utah in 1900.

AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

A MOUNTAIN GOAT'S ANTICS.

Rid From His Owner as the Latter Had Done to Him.

Forest and Stream.

A mountain goat that I once kept in confinement was about as cunning as the average street arab, and, had he lived to maturity and kept on acquiring knowledge, the chances are I would have had to move out and give him the ranch.

He usually followed me on short excursions into the woods, and generally kept right at my heels; but on one occasion he lagged behind, and, although I called him several times, he paid no heed. I finally walked back to see what he was interested in, and found him busy feeding on some moss that grew at the roots of a fir tree; so I left him and continued my tramp. But after I had got away a short distance the thought occurred to me to hide, and see how he would act; so I slipped into a hollow stump close by the trail and awaited the result. Presently I heard him coming bounding along the trail, and after he had passed I stuck out my head to watch him. When he got about 20 feet beyond me he stopped and commenced looked around, and the comical expression of his face as he scanned every object that bore any resemblance to a human being caused me to burst out laughing, when he turned and saw me. Then he commenced to sulk and would not go any further, so I had to return home.

The next day he followed me, as usual, but in the midst of some thick brush and down timber I got interested in a bird that I was following up, and forgot the goat, and when I came to look for him he was gone. Walking back to where I last saw him I called, but no "Billy" came in sight. Then I commenced a diligent search, and presently I caught sight of something white beneath a brush heap. Stooping down and looking in I saw the little brute curled up in a heap, and not a move could I get out of him. Reaching in I caught him by the leg and pulled him out, and gave him a good cuffing on both sides of his head. But he did not mind it a bit, and seemed to enjoy the joke immensely, capering about in his usual manner all the way home, as if he would say: "You hid from me yesterday, and I hid from you to-day, and honors are even."

ONE THING LACKING.

Gowns and Hats Were all Right, But No Man There.

Detroit Free Press.

The summer girl had finished her schedule for the campaign and sat down to think. She was looking a little like Marius among the ruins when her dearest friend came in.

"What's the matter?" was the quick inquiry.

"I've just completed my want list for the summer," she replied, handing it to her.

"Gracious me," exclaimed the other girl, looking it over, "this ought not to make you sad. Here's gowns and gowns, and bonnets and hats, and jackets and waists, and shoes and slippers, and parasols and fans, and hundreds of things that are too lovely to any use."

"Yes," she said, "it is all just like the play of Hamlet—with Hamlet left out."

"How do you mean?" and the big eyes opened wonderingly.

"Where's the man?" sighed the first girl again, and there was no answer.

BOUND TO HOOK THEM.

A Device For Catching the Denizens of the Deep.

The formidable fishing apparatus shown in the accompanying illustration is a recent British contrivance. The swivel

near the end of the fishing line and the four triple hooks are attached to a split ring of phosphor bronze. The ring is slipped in a slot in the body of artificial bait.

THE PEARL IN THE SHELL.

Out of the sky came a sea shell,
Pink at its narrow base,
On distant, faint wings pale,
To films of snowy lace.

A pearl in its heart was glowing,
It shone all silvery white
In the depths of the curving sea shell,
A disk of purest light.

Then all but the jewel vanished,
Dissolving, dispersing soon,
For the shell was a cloud at sunset,
The pearl was the shining moon.

—*F. E. Watts in St. Louis Republic.*

ROYAL MICAWBERS

Foreign Princes Who Are Waiting For Something to Turn Up.

THEY ARE A LOT OF POOR STICKS.

Have Neither Energy, Wealth Nor Good Morals, as a Rule.

THE ENGLISH ABOUT THE BEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

Royalty, when it doesn't happen to occupy a throne, is like the fifth wheel to a cart. It can't engage in any of the professions or ordinary vocations of life; it must maintain its traditional dignity. In the affairs of state it has no voice. Consequently its life is an uneventful round of pleasures, with often a more or less pronounced flavoring of dissipation. Now and then a man or woman of the blood royal does so employ his or her talents and opportunities as to win renown independently of his or her royal birth. But, as a rule, the members of the royal families of Europe rarely rise above the plane of princely mediocrity.

There can be no question about it—the royal families of Europe are slowly but surely deteriorating. Intermarriage has had a deal to do with it; lack of serious occupation or incentives to action is also largely responsible. Occasionally, in time of war, some prince or other hitherto unheard of rises to the emergency and makes a name for himself on the field of battle. More rarely, one of the princely tribe interests himself in science, art or literature and wins laprels for himself and his family. But the men and women of royal blood who have done anything of the sort are few and far between. Aristocratic mediocrity is the rule and Europe is full of royal Micawbers who are waiting for something to turn up.

ONLY THEIR ANCESTRY INTERESTING.

The lives of the heirs apparent to the various thrones of Europe are a trifle more serious than those of their royal kinsmen. "Coming events cast their shadows before," and the weight of the impending crowns is felt in some degree by their predestined wearers even before they actually rest upon their heads. With the exception of the heirs to the several thrones there is scarcely a prince or princess of the blood royal in all Europe who would have any claim upon public interest barring his royal lineage.

Take the descendants of the Bonapartes, for instance. None of them has so far amounted to anything, nor is it probable that any of them will distinguish himself. Prince Victor Napoleon at 31 and Prince Louis Napoleon at 29 are about as useless young men as one could imagine. They are of very slender intellectual capacity,

PRINCESS MATILDA BONAPARTE.

have no serious occupation whatever and are simply living on their names, with the aid of a pension subscribed by the remaining adherents of the Bonaparte family. The Empress Eugenie has wearied of supporting them and has practically cut off their supplies, leaving them as charges on the Bonapartists.

The aged, if not venerable, Princess Mathilde Bonaparte, a daughter of Queen Hortense and a niece of Napoleon, despite her 60 years, is quite active in her own peculiar society and has made herself much talked about by her rather indiscreet conduct. Like the Princes Victor and Louis, she is living in hopes of the impossible, the restoration of the Bonaparte family.

The Orleans princes are not much better, though the head of the family, and the once possible successor to the French throne, the Comte de Paris, did cast off his inertia and come over to this country to aid in the struggle for the maintenance of the Union. The Duc d'Aumale is, perhaps, the best of the lot; but the Duc d'Orleans has repeatedly dragged the family name in the mire, one of his escapades being his notorious pursuit of an opera singer in Vienna. The Orleanists are pretty well fixed financially; in fact, are wealthy. They are exceedingly avaricious, however, and have repeatedly evicted tenants from the miserable tenement houses owned by them, and cast them out into the street to live or die, as the case might be.

THE MOST DISSOLUTE ROYAL WOMAN.

Paris is the Meccs of deposed monarchs and worthless princes, the most notable member of its royal colony, perhaps, being ex-Queen Isabella of Spain. Her character is too well known to require any lengthy review here. Suffice it to say, she is probably the most dissolute woman of royal blood in Europe—at least has born that unenviable reputation for many years. Though well advanced in years, she still clings to her old associations—she certainly did so up to three years ago—and her unsavory character has made her a marked woman even in the French capital. In every respect she is as unlike her daughter, the Infanta Eulalie, as she could well be.

Another promising specimen of royalty who graces Paris with his presence is ex-King Francis II. of Naples, who was expelled by Garibaldi. Mentally, and in every other way, he is a man of little importance but for the fact that he once actually sat on a throne. He cuts quite a figure in a certain Parisian set, nevertheless, and at the formal receptions of President Carnot he is very much in evidence, then appearing as a king, probably on the theory "once a king, always a king."

Don Carlos, the representative of the Carlist party in Spain, is a gentleman whose fame is chiefly of an undesirable kind. Among his other exploits was the theft of his wife's diamonds. Investigation disclosed the fact that he had pawned them, but the discovery did not seem to particularly annoy the blue-blooded Don Carlos, who treated the whole matter as one of the pardonable peccadillos of a gentleman of leisure.

RUSSIA'S ROYAL NOBODIES.

The grand dukes of Russia and other members of the imperial family, with the exception of the Grand Dukes

MILAN IN TYROLEAN SHOOTING SUIT.

Alexis and Vladimir, amount to very little. The Czarowitz Nicholas has up to date given no evidences of his capacity for properly administering the great power which will one day be his, and but for the accident of his birth would be a nobody. Scandals, in which the names of his imperial relatives were mixed up, have been of frequent occurrence at the court of St. Petersburg, and at no court in Europe is there wilder dissipation. Several of the grand dukes gamble heavily and openly associate with profligate women, and in these worthy occupations they are ably supported by the fast set at court. The Grand Duke Constantine became so deeply involved financially in consequence of his mania for gambling that he stole the diamond-studded frame surrounding the portrait of his mother's guardian saint and pawned it. He was punished by being transferred from his home regiment to a regiment stationed in Siberia. Here he added to his reputation by marrying the daughter of the village postmaster. The marriage was annulled, but Constantine, 50 years old though he is, has not altogether recovered from the effect of these escapades.

The imperial family of Austria is not much better off than that of Russia, intellectually or morally. There are scores of archdukes and archduchesses, but with the single exception of the Archduke Albrecht none of them amounts to anything. Albrecht, who is now nearly 90 years old, achieved undoubted fame as commander in chief in the war of 1866, and particularly on the battlefield of Custozza. Aside from him none of the imperial family has accomplished anything worth talking about. Intermarriage and dissipation have sapped the vitality of the family, and it is scarcely probable that any of its members will accomplish anything for either their country or themselves. One instance of the archducal temperament will serve as an illustration of the unmanly instincts of some of them. The Archduke Otto, who married a daughter of the king of Saxony, was at dinner at the officers' mess one night about three months after his marriage. He imbibed freely even for an archduke, and when tired of the attendant revelry proposed that all hands should accompany him to his wife's bedchamber and there observe how beautiful was the woman he had married. His reckless companions assented and the party repaired to the palace fully intent on carrying out the archduke's infamous suggestion. Nothing but the interposition of his chamberlain, who swore that he would sacrifice his life on the threshold of the chamber, prevented the entrance of the roysterers.

A CRAZY KINGLY CROWD.

The mental weakness of the ruling family of Bavaria is a matter of international knowledge. King Ludwig drowned himself; his brother and successor, King Otto, is supposed to be unbalanced; the empress of Austria, Otto's cousin, is scarcely better off, and of all the family only Leopold, the regent, is altogether free from the family taint.

The princes of Saxony are far from being great men—in fact, are very little men in comparison with their predecessors. The duke of Saxe-Meinigen is the exception to the rule, he having

EX-QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN.

interested himself in theatrical matters and carved out a name for himself as one of the greatest theatrical directors and advisers in Europe. Henry Irving is a pupil of his, and frequently spends a part of the summer with him as his guest. Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg is principally famous as the brother-in-law of Queen Victoria and the uncle of the prince of Wales. The duke of Saxe-Coburg is practically an unknown quantity outside of his own limited domain.

The prince of Coburg, the reigning prince of Bulgaria, is a man of perhaps 35 years, but despite his conspicuous position has yet to make himself a power. So far he has done nothing whatever to distinguish himself.

Ex-King Milan of Servia, who has been succeeded by "the boy King" Alexander, is a nonentity. He has a mania for gambling and betakes himself almost nightly to the green-covered table, where he associates with people scarcely in keeping with the dignity of an ex-king.

So far as Germany is concerned, the strong personality of the present Kaiser would overshadow even much more brilliant men than the members of his imperial family. As it is, none of them being over and above bright, they are rarely, if ever, heard of, and the imperial family of Germany may be said to consist of one man, Kaiser William II. It must be remembered, however, that even William the great was half scornfully regarded prior to his accession to the throne of Prussia, and when the first year or two of his reign turned out uneventful his subjects wagged their heads and sadly murmured "I told you so" to each other. It is just possible that some member of the present imperial family may turn out as did William I., but as yet there are no indications in that direction.

COMIC OPERA KINGDOM.

The two reigning princes of the German province of Reuss might well have suggested some of Mr. Gilbert's extravaganzas in the comic opera line. With a population of not more than 20,000, the little principality maintains the pomp and ceremony of a veritable kingdom. It has its army of a score or so of infantrymen and an equal number of cavalrymen, and the princes of Reuss fairly revel in court officials and what not. They also dispense titles, and it is said that sundry American titles are traceable to this burlesque on a kingdom. Of course, the princes of Reuss amount to nothing outside their dominion. They are in reality little more than overseers for Kaiser Wilhelm, and have no particular standing when they visit the court at Berlin.

Take them all in all, the princes of England are about the best of their kind. None of them is brilliant, but all the members of the royal family have been carefully educated and are gentlemen, whatever else they may not be. Contrary to the notion prevalent in America, they have no particular standing as princes but are simply members of the nobility. Some of the older members of the nobility—the men who trace their genealogy back to the conquest—actually look down upon them. The fact that all of them are pensioners of the government has much

PRINCE VICTOR NAPOLEON.

to do with this feeling, as all of the nobility, aside from the members of the royal family, serve their country for the mere honor of doing so and never think of accepting salaries. The royal family, however, from the prince of Wales down, regularly draw their salaries, and hence are regarded by men like Lord Salisbury, the marquis of Westminster and other men of like standing as mere salaried employes of the government.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

Both Wanted to Borrow and Both Had Money.

Detroit Free Press.

He entered an office in the Moffat building with an I. O. U. expression on his face, and began:

"See here, Tom, I find myself"——

"Hello, you!" interrupted the occupant, as he wheeled in his chair, "just going out to hunt you up. Do you bank anywhere?"

"No."

"Same here. Can you get anybody to indorse a note?"

"No."

"Same here. Got $50 in your clothes?"

"No. Nor ten."

"Same here. You find yourself short to-day, don't you?"

"I do, and I was just about"——

"Same here. I couldn't think of anybody but you. Can you spare anything?"

"Not a shilling."

"Same here. You'll have to go to the wall, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"So'll I. I'll meet you there in an hour from now. Curious coincidence, eh? Ta! ta!"

"Durned if I go to the wall!" chuckled Tom, as he backed out and affectionately patted the boodle in his pocket.

"Yes, rather curious coincidence!" muttered the other as he unlocked the top drawer to see if his bank-book was safe.

Hereafter they will never fish for suckers side by side on the same old log, but it is better so.

Suburban Humor.

Detroit Free Press.

The citizens of the suburbs of an Eastern city went in a body to the mayor to protest against the erection of a hospital for contagious diseases, which it had been proposed to erect in their midst, as it were.

"We would not care, your honor," said the spokesman in conclusion, "but we and our families are not detectives."

"What do you mean by that?" inquired the mayor in astonishment.

"I mean, your honor, that we are liable to catch something," and the mayor was greatly pleased by this evidence of the development of suburban humor.

Longest Railway in the World.

The Trans-Siberian railway, which is now in course of active construction, will form, when completed, the longest rail line in the world. The czar is deeply interested in its progress, and, though it is not likely to prove a commercial success, there are political and military reasons for its construction likely to prove sufficient for forcing work actively to the end. Many details of interest in relation to this road, drawn from official reports of Russian engineers employed upon it, are furnished by Mr. Frederic Hobart in an article in the *Engineering Magazine*.

In a Hopeless Minority.

Chicago Record.

Tom—You're the most trying girl to have for a fiancee that I ever heard of.

Gertie (indignant)—Neither George nor Ned ever thought so.

"Fills the bill."—*Judge.*

HE IS A CRANK.

The Man Townsend Who Wanted to Shoot Mr. Gladstone.

The London *Graphic* published a portait of William Henry Townsend, the man who was recently arrested for threatening to shoot Mr. Gladstone, but fortunately desisted from the attempt. It appears that the man is an absolute crank. Townsend is a native of Sheffield, and was originally apprenticed to a

WILLIAM HENRY TOWNSEND.

firm there. His conduct became so exemplary that he was eventually made the firm's traveler.

While in that position he married, and three or four years were spent happily. Suddenly he disappeared. Some weeks afterward his wife received a cablegram sent by him from Australia containing the simple word "Hope." A letter followed, in which he wrote that he had secured a good situation in an ironmonger's store. Some months afterward, at his earnest request, she went to him. A few years were spent at Sydney, and then, as suddenly as before, Townsend once more disappeared. He wandered over the Australian colonies, and then turned up at his father's house in Sheffield.

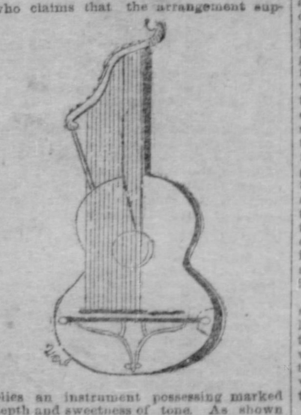
He was unable to give any explanation of his strange conduct, and soon afterward again went away and wrote a letter to his father, in which he threatened to commit suicide. Steps were immediately taken to ascertain his whereabouts, and ultimately he was discovered with some friends of his wife at Kenilworth. He returned to Sheffield and secured a situation in a gunsmith's shop. Two years ago he again disappeared taking a revolver with him. In a letter he explained that he was going to Ireland to punish a cousin, whom he imagined had done an injury to his father. He, however, returned in a few days, when he professed to be unable to say why he went to Ireland, or if he had been there at all.

He also told his father that while in Sydney he labored under the delusion that he had a mission to punish the governor of New South Wales, and that he followed him about from place to place for that purpose. He appears to have labored under a new delusion in regard to Mr. Gladstone, believing that if he were removed the unity of the British empire would be saved.

HARP AND GUITAR.

Combined Musical Instruments Invented by a Scotchman.

This curious combination of the musical properties of the harp and guitar is the invention of a Scotch genius, who claims that the arrangement sup-



plies an instrument possessing marked depth and sweetness of tone. As shown in the illustration, there are three blocks, one at the bottom and one at each side of the instrument, the lower block and the frame attached to the finger board serving to carry a supplementary set of strings. A metal frame is attached to the three blocks to give strength and rigidity to the various parts.

Two Views.

From Puck.

Mrs. Henry Peck—Isn't this terrible? A man in Pennsylvania sold his wife for $50!

Henry Peck—Oh, I don't know. Business is business. A man is entitled to get all he can for anything he sells.

THE ROYAL LOVERS.

They stood in a bower of roses
'Neath the chandelier's soft light;
I sit in my easy chair smoking,
Watching them there to-night.

He's a handsome, gay, young fellow,
With an air of manly pride;
And he smiles as he looks down fondly
On a maiden by his side.

She's a winsome little damsel
In her daisy peasant dress,
As she looks demurely at him
And submits to his caress.

In all the time I've known them
They've never fallen out;
Her pretty lips, I'm very sure,
Have never known a pout.

They've known no pangs of jealousy,
No gnawing discontent—
They've never had a quarrel,
They have nothing to repent.

They've stood there by that china stile,
Beneath those china flowers,
And loved with constant, china hearts,
For countless happy hours.

Alas! who does not envy them
Their life so sweet and staid:
This Royal Worcester lover
And this Royal Worcester maid.

—*Godey's Magazine.*

DAKOTA FOSSILS.

A Three-Toed Rhinoceros Which Was Buried for Thousands of Years.

FOUND IN STONE 800 FEET THICK.

His Body Now in the American Museum of Natural History.

REMAINS OF ANOTHER TITAN.

There is a three-toed rhinoceros, some hundreds of thousands years old, maybe, in the American Museum of Natural History. He is remarkably well preserved, considering his age, and is also interesting from the fact that, as the paleontologists read his history, he is the only one of his herd who escaped mutilation by the crocodiles and alligators of his time, when he was deposited, after death, in a lake which existed in South Dakota near what is now the Pine Ridge Indian reservation. This three-toed rhinoceros is also known by the pretty name of *Aceratherium tridactylum*, and his home for, say, half a million years has been in a bed of stone 800 feet thick.

The museum is working to secure fossil specimens which shall trace the evolution of animal life from the time when a great lake stretched from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico where mountains now are, showing, for instance, the changes in the horse from the time when he was no bigger than a fox and boasted of five toes, up to date, says the New York *Sun*.

The collectors are usually delighted when they find enough of a skeleton from which to construct a whole, so there was special joy when the expedition last summer quarried out of that South Dakota canon a block containing an almost perfect skeleton—a crocodile or flood had torn away only a part of one foreleg—of a rhinoceros who lived in the Miocene period.

He is—that is his skeleton is—eight feet long and four feet high, and in structure he closely resembles the liv-

THE THREE-TOED RHINOCEROS.

ing rhinoceros of Sumatra. Prof. H. F. Osborn, curator of the department of mammalian paleontology, speaks of the specimen having been "caught," as if it were a live trout, so one can say that this specimen was caught last summer in a canon north of Pine Ridge, and fifty miles from Hermosa, a station on the Black Hills branch of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. When he was caught the thermometer ranged from 108° to 112° in the shade, and there wasn't any shade. The rock containing him was taken out in three pieces, and each piece was swaddled like a mummy in burlaps saturated in glue, so that if there were any fractures in transportation the pieces would be held together. Then the blocks were boxed up, hauled over the scorching country, and shipped to New York. When the three pieces reached here they were found intact. They were fastened together in their original form, and then the workmen began chiseling away the stone from one side, digging in between the ribs, into the mouth, where the teeth were exposed in perfect form, digging, scraping, brushing, and washing until one-half of the fossilized skeleton was exposed, clean and shining.

A portion remains embedded in the stone as it was found, which graphically teaches a lesson to museum visitors that volumes of books on paleontology would not teach. That rhinoceros is the only specimen exhibited, but others will follow it soon to the east side of the museum building on the third floor.

Another chap who was dug up out there is known to his scientific friends as a Titanotherium. He is a monster, with a head nearly as large as Jumbo's. He was a smaller animal, though, although his plevis measures nearly four feet across. He also browsed the grasses of that lake which gave way to the snbitious Rocky mountains. The Titanotherium now looks like a pile of rusty limestone, but he's getting along toward the exhibition state as rapidly as could be expected. The whole skeleton is there, and will come out of the workmen's hands so clean and finished as to be a source of pride to him, if his Miocene soul could only know. They have the skull of a baby Titanotherium which came to a sad end before his cranial sutures had knit together. One might be at a loss to say just why, but it is a little droll to think of so young a thing having lived before the Rocky Mountains had attained their full growth.

To Redeem Pine Barrens.

St. Paul Press.

It is proposed to redeem the pine barrens of Michigan, from which the timber has been removed, by sowing two peas, spurry and the flat pea. The first makes good feed for cattle and sheep, and its roots bind the earth and help to form a firm soil. It is thought that millions of acres in the Peninsular State, now utterly worthless, may thus be made to serve the uses of man.

A Fatal Dose.

From Puck.

Fitz William—I found this here bottle o' spring bitters in a bar'l this mornin'.

Dusty Rhodes—Throw it away, Pitzey. Spoken day was to cure you of "that tired feeling." You might want to work.

Why is it that the "sweet girl graduate" is always spoken of with a sort of kindly derision? Of course she is smothered in bouquets and compliments, but there is always that "aside," it may be called for want of a better name, indicating that her triumph is only a partial one after all. Fresh from the glamour of school life, with all its dreams and fancies, she stands on the great day, which has been the acme of her expectation for months, robed in white, and with the long new life stretching before her, looking, to so beautiful to her unaccustomed eyes. What is it to her that the years bring wrinkles and added responsibilities? The idea of the widened scope is most delightful to her, and the "world," that indefinite term by which all the wickedness extant is expressed by the average perceptress, looks so very rosy and lovely that she can scarcely contain her joy at its prospects. And yet the old life that she is leaving forever puts on its most pleasant aspect for her this day, when she must say good-by to it. The school room, with its desks and maps, and the shabby books scattered around, all seem dearer than she would have believed a day or two ago.

But all this is not what I intended to say. Every girl who has graduated, whether she was valedictorian or only "the little girl who had nothing particular to do," knows the feeling and it needs no description to recall it to her mind in after years, so vividly does it generally make itself felt. It is the guests who are present at all commencements, large or small, who look admiringly at the fair maidens who are stepping out of the world of dreams and fancies into that other world which is so full of grim facts, and hard unchangeable rules, of whom I wish to speak.

They seem to look upon all the young students as being of another world, out of which they should be ruthlessly dragged as soon as possible, with what cost to their ideals of life it matters not.

Of all people in this great world of ours surely the young graduates who are on the threshold of all the troubles and frets and worries of life are worthy to be exempt from the hint of those ills which will come to them soon enough in all their enormity without being prophesied on the day when everything looks brightest. Their outlook shows nothing but the fair things of the future. Why should we not take a draught from their overflowing cup of happiness, and let the clouds fade away from our own eyes in watching their joy? When the valedictorian reads of all the hopes which are as real to her as the sunshine and birds and bees which make the world look bright, reads of the aims which she intends shall fill her future, why can we not remember some of the forgotten dreams of our youth, and raking together the ashes of our dead ambitions, feel again some of the real fire which animates these young hearts as they think of the work in store for them?

It is a thought which will do us good to ponder over, and if it bear even a little fruit in the midst of the roses and sweetness of the commencements now coming every day, it will fulfill all the duty it was ever intended to, and maybe will lay up a tiny grain of good in the storehouse of the eternal harvester.

RECEPTION GOWNS.

The handsome gown on the right is of apple green silk. The bodice is trimmed with lace and bebe ribbon and finished with a folded belt of the silk. The skirt is also trimmed with lace looped up with rosettes of ribbon. The gown on the left is of mauve India silk, strewn with pale pink rosebuds. The skirt is trimmed with four rows of mauve satin ruching. The sleeves and yoke are of mauve satin and finished with full frills of lace. The surplice waist is confined by a girdle of green velvet.

A Pretty Work-Box.

A box 4 inches square is converted into the daintiest of work-boxes by covering it on the outside with the brown kid that played an important part in the fancy-work of the '50s. The inside is lined with soft yellow silk, with a pocket on each of the four sides to hold the spools, and ribbon loops are attached to the under side of the cover for thimble and for scissors. The outside of this cover may be plainly covered, or it may have "tacked" across it an oblong needle-case made of the kid and folding over the box so that the ends of brown ribbon sewed to the middle may tie the whole into a compact little parcel.

A SWEET BREATH.

Various Methods of Obtaining the Desired Boon.

Don't expect to have clean teeth or a sweet breath while there is a tinge of white on the tongue. It is an unmistakable evidence of indigestion. Drink sour lemonade, eat ripe fruit and green vegetables for purgatives; exercise freely; use plenty of water internally and externally, and keep up the treatment until the mouth is clean, healthy and red.

Various things are suggested to counteract an unpleasant breath, resulting from a bad tooth, wine or garlic-scented dishes. Cinnamon, mint creams, orris root, cloves, mastic-resin and spruce gum will disguise some odors. Ten drops of tincture of myrrh in a glass of water will sweeten and refresh the mouth; a teaspoonful of spirits of camphor or peppermint in the same gargle is among the best antiseptics, and a few drops of myrrh and camphor in the water are recommended in case of cold, throat trouble or any slight indisposition which may affect the breath.

BODICE TRIMMING.

A Design Which Looks Elaborate But Is Really Simple.

High collar and square yoke, either matching or contrasting with the bodice, crossed and bordered with feather or chenille trimming in harmony with the deep vandyke formed by a beaded and silk

fringe. The epaulettes are composed of a double flounce, arranged in corkscrew pleatings.

To Clean Paint.

There is a very simple method to clean paint, and if housewives would adopt it it would save them a great deal of trouble. Provide a plate with some of the best whiting to be had and have ready some clean warm water and a piece of flannel, which dip in the water and squeeze nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it, apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt and grease, after which wash the dirt with clean water, rubbing it dry with soft chamois. Paint thus cleaned looks as well as when first laid on, without any injury to the most delicate colors. It is better than using soap, and does not require more than half the time and labor.

Cure For Headache.

A nervous headache may be greatly relieved by the application of hot water to the temples and the back of the neck, particularly if a hot footbath is used at the same time.

NEW THINGS IN DANCING.

Many Striking Movements Introduced This Year.

SEVERAL FRESH COTILLION FIGURES.

Some Novelties, Also, in Square and Round Dances.

THE WALTZ STILL REMAINS POPULAR

The non-dancing public of New York would experience a sharp surprise to have full cognizance of the interest which the art creates in a large proportion of the city's inhabitants, says the New York *Times*. Between those who, like the aristocratic English troop, "don't dahnce, y'know," and those who delight in the graceful exercise there is a wall of separation which makes it almost impossible for the indifferent on the one side to appreciate the enthusiasm on the other, and vice versa.

Most women love to dance—it is safe to say all young women do. The oftenheard formula of the debutante, "I had rather dance than eat," has in it more truth than can be set against all that exaggerating young creature's utterances. The man who doesn't dance, however, is so common that his complement, the dancing man, has an added value. He it is who goes down in the notebooks of the ball giving women with a special mark of distinction against his name. And, fortunately, there is enough of him, with his enthusiastic sisters, to preserve the graceful art of dancing. "It is odd," says a well-known authority in the profession, "what gives a dance its popularity. We teachers meet in convention and discuss and evolve a new dance from a combination of old steps. Then we separate, and each in his classes brings out the novelty. How it will be received is as uncertain as the welcome a new play or a new book will get."

JUMP INTO FAVOR.

"Sometimes a dance will jump suddenly into favor. Again, another will remain in comparative obscurity for four or five seasons perhaps before leaping with an unexpected bound to a brilliant success. The decline in the popularity of any of these complex dances—I mean such in distinction to the elementary valse, polka and galop—is also likely to be as rapid and unforeseen. It may be a pronounced favorite one season and two seasons after is completely dead to the average dancer. This has been true of the Berlin, the York and the Oxford minuet."

Every year new dances are brought out, this having been an exceptionally prolific season in these novelties. The "Harvard Gavotte," "La Petite Pavane," the "Del Monte," the "Manitou," the "Lenox Minuet," the "Carlyle"—these are all new this year. Of the list the "Harvard Gavotte" has found the most favor. There is in it a pretty combination of the glide and draw step, and the movement of marching in a circle, for which it also calls, is always effective and attractive.

The "Petite Pavane" is another dance that has been liked this season. It is an adaptation of an ancient court dance, "La Pavane," arranged as a round dance, and is interpolated with graceful courtesies. For this reason it is valuable to teach these minuet genuflexions and is in considerable practice at the fashionable dancing schools. The name "Pavane" is derived from the Latin word meaning peacock, and is applied to the dance because a part of its movement somewhat resembles the strut of that proud fowl. In its original form as a court dance princes and judges in their robes did not disdain to take part in its slow and rhythmic measures.

NEW AND PRETTY FIGURES.

In the cotillion, to which these new dances are accessories, there have been some new and pretty figures introduced this season. There is always a great demand for novelties, and the successful and well-known leaders of the dance are often at considerable pains to procure them for first use.

"Blind Lawn Tennis" is one of the new figures for the german. The leading lady chooses four gentlemen and the leader four ladies. The leader and partner then hold up a light screen or banner of colored muslin, and the four ladies, who are numbered, toss over in turn a ball to the gentlemen on the other side. The first man who catches it dances with No. 1 of the ladies, the second with No. 2, and so on.

The "Butterfly" is a pretty and fresh figure. Gay paper butterflies, light enough to float in the air, are set in motion through the room. They are of different colors, and the ladies taking part in the figure wear each a bit of ribbon or a duplicate smaller butterfly matching some one of the floating ones in color. The gentlemen catch the fluttering things, each dancing with the lady wearing a color corresponding to his captured butterfly. This and the following figure are best adapted for large companies.

The "Grand Prix" requires a dial or frame at one side of the room, by which, when a string is pulled, a number is shown. This number is worn by one lady, and has been assigned to at least two gentlemen, sometimes three. Then the quickest gets the partner, and the men are kept on the alert. The fun is often increased by the ladies, who put the ribbons or cards with their numbers somewhere about their dress, where it is not concealed, but is yet not especially conspicuous.

TOY GUNS USED.

The "toy gun" is an amusing figure. The ladies are provided with toy guns loaded with bits of chalk. With this ammunition they fire at the gentlemen with whom they will dance. As, however, each markswoman must dance with the man she stamps with her chalk bullet, the partners are not always the expected ones.

Most of the cotillion figures are imported from the European capitals—many from the German cities where the dance originated. Poland and Russia are famous for their polkas and mazurkas. The contra dances, or those in which the dancers stand in two lines facing each other, find origin chiefly in English villages. France has lost her prestige as the home of the best ballet dancers. These come to-day from Italy. For minuets and gavottes, and for eccentric and burlesque dancing, however, the French still hold the supremacy.

In social dancing the French are jerky dancers; they are light, but not exactly graceful, dancing too much on the toe. The English, on the other hand, are inclined to dance on the heel. They are slower and less agile than the French, but develop more grace of movement. There are no society dancers like American women and men. They strike the happy medium between the extreme toe action of the French and the heel action of the English. Few, if any society dances are imported into this country; on the contrary, our steps are copied by the English and Europeans. The society dancing in the old world is in general very inferior to that of the new. In Germany, for example, there is no reversing in the waltz, couples spinning on interminably in one direction. There is no sign of any abatement in the popularity of waltzing. Since its introduction, about 1830, it has remained firmly established as the reigning favorite.

THE WALTZ MODIFIED.

It has been much modified both in step and manner of holding the partner. Formerly every dancer seemed to have his own peculiar style of accomplishing the dance; arms were akimbo or out of length, stiffly straight; all sorts of individual eccentricities were to be seen. It is not form to do any of these things, nor to hold the partners in the tight embrace which was formerly thought necessary. The glide waltz is taking the place of the springing step popular not long ago.

Fashionable women are not all of them contented with society dancing. The interest in skirt, serpentine and Spanish dancing has been a caprice for the last two seasons, which is still in strong evidence.

"I have on my books," said one of the most prominent teachers of skirt dancing, "the names of many women who are well-known in New York society. They come, some of them, under assumed names, and many of them with any excuse except the frank one of wanting to learn how to do the dance. It is true, however, that many women do undertake stage dancing because they consider it excellent gymnastic exercise and beneficial to their health. Others practice it in connection with their Delsarte course; others still think the supple movements will improve their gait and carriage, and still others take a serious and thorough course to reduce their weight.

"In the practice for stage dancing every muscle of the body is brought into active play, and superfluous flesh is kept down. Several well-known New York actresses, whose duties never call for any sort of dancing, are adepts of the skirt steps, having learned them for this very purpose—to counteract a tendency to stoutness. Women of all ages, from 16 to 50, are found in my classes, and the elder women are many of them as light and graceful as their younger classmates. All fancy they have a talent for the work, and many give evidence of having practiced at home before taking lessons."

LEMONS AS MEDICINE.

What a Clever Housewife Says About Them.

A woman noted for her good sense in household science recently remarked: "I was informed the other day that lemons would keep an indefinite length of time if placed in sour milk or water. This is a recipe, however, which I shall not try, since the time of year has arrived when I do not care to keep my lemons. Indeed, the faster I can now use them the better for my family. We need their healthful acid to counteract the excess of fats which have, for caloric, been consumed—more doubtless than have been assimilated. Why now goad the weary, long-tried liver with blue pills when lemons are supplied in lavish profusion? Surely they are the product of the soil where dwell the most bilious people. Pater familias is suffering from biliousness, therefore I throw physic (blue pills) to the dogs—and they, wise creatures, will not touch it—giving in its stead lemon tea or hot lemonade.

"The excess of bile is thus summarily destroyed, and perchance a fever rooted. Malaria threatens another member of the family. I forthwith prepare the 'Roman' cure, which is nothing more than lemons, rind and pulp, cut up in water—a pint of water to a lemon—and boiled down to one pint; dose, one teaspoonful before a meal. Though sufficiently sour to give a marble bust a wry face, pharmacists claim it has cured cases so stubborn that quinine had no more effect than sugar or salt. Perhaps the little 5-year-old shows symptoms of a severe cold. I shall 'nip it in the bud' by fire warmth and a hot lemonade. If she is hoarse I shall bake a lemon some 20 minutes and squeeze therefrom the hot juice upon a half cup of granulated sugar. The pleasant and palatable syrup thus formed will avert that most-to-be-dreaded croup. Nothing better can I find to impede a threatened pneumonia attack upon myself. The remnants of the lemons I shall give to Biddy to rub her hands with after the weekly washing, thereby preventing the chapping which she so much dreads. Clean rind pieces, left from cooking, I shall place in a glass jar, covering with alcohol, thereby manufacturing a superior quality of lemon essence. As a breakfast appetizer I shall remove the rind and pith from three lemons, then slice thin and strew with powdered sugar. Surely, I should be 'penny-wise and pound foolish' to save, at the present time, my lemons."

BOSTON DRESS REFORM.

Mrs. Hattie C. Flower in a Short Bicycle Dress.

One of the voices crying in the wilderness of big sleeves, small waists and barrel-like skirts belongs to Mrs. Hattie C. Flower, who is represented in two or three reform costumes. One of these is her bicycle dress, an easy-looking affair consisting of a divided skirt reaching half way to the knee, a loose shirt waist and a

short jacket buttoning at the throat and then falling loose.

In this costume Mrs. Flower has braved the eyes and eyeglasses of all Boston every time she has mounted her wheel and sometimes when she has been walking. The article does not say whether these pedestrian tours in the abbreviated and divided skirts were taken under cover of the friendly darkness or in the glare of day.

Women Can't Drive.

Street & Smith's Good News.

City Guest—This road seems very narrow. How do two wagons pass?

Farmer's Boy—Well, mum, w'en a man comes drivin' along, I gives him half the road, and we pass on a trot; but w'en I see a woman comin', I gen'rally takes down the fence bars and dodges into a field.

THE LANGUAGE OF HATS.

Headgear at the Race Track, Regatta and Newport.

EACH STYLE HAS A CHARACTERISTIC.

Coquettish Poke, Bohemian Sailor, Decorous Bonnet.

THE SUMMER GIRL AND SEASIDE BELLE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Just around the corner from Washington square there is a little French restaurant of a very Bohemian free-and-easiness, whose proprietor has had to build an extension to the rear of his room since adventurous diners-out discovered the place. While I was sipping my black coffee there the other night I took a census of hats—hats feminine, of course—hats masculine are not interesting. Of all the women in the room, and there were many, there were but two or three who did not wear the wide brimmed sailor hat of the season, white, yellow, dark, blue or black.

At Morris park yesterday were more women, not dozens, but a thousand or so, and here again were sailor hats, but in a minority; more often, blue eyes or brown or black looked pleasure or chagrin, sparkled or were downcast, beamed with joy or dimmed with disappointment beneath great pokes which nestled close to the head behind and at the side and shot forward at all sorts of picturesque angles. And while Milly tore up her ticket with pouting, petulant lips, and Annie's piquant face glowed with delight at the winning of a pair of gloves and Maud voiced voluble self-congratulation that she had not bet anything on that mean old thing of a horse that looked so pretty, but went all to pieces at the quarter—in all that babble of words and frou frou of summer fabric and wafting of perfumes, you noticed, if you looked, that Milly's sheening brown hair was stabbed quite

HATS AT THE RACES.

through with a dagger of tortoise shell, on whose gilded crest were strange figures in enamel, that Annie's hat glowed with the color of a huge bunch of carnations because her hair was dark, and that Maud's lighter tresses had suggested to her modiste a confection in bronze and yellow.

There have been no important yachting events this week; there will be none till the cup defenders come together for trial races; but at a club regatta of intense interest to a hundred guests or so I saw to-day as many yachting caps as there were girls and almost as many colors—yachting caps in blue and white and gray of all the shades of which

A SEASIDE TOILET.

gray is capable, each relieved by the emblem of some favored club worn over the visor.

It is early yet in Newport but the demure festivities of early June have shown the American dowager in all her glory of butterfly bonnet and lace and mitigated dignity.

There is a language of hats as there is of fans and flowers. The sailor says: "I am Bohemianizing;" the yachting cap, "no seasick? Nonsense!" the poke, "I am dressed to be looked at;" the tiny bonnet, "Oh, dear! I suppose those last calls must be paid." And if there are a coaching hat, and a seaside shade hat, and one or two others to allow for wear and tear or just for variety, their combined voice spells out: "I am almost provided for the summer."

Almost. No woman is ever quite provided. If she were I would not be writing now to tell you about the wonderful costumes that gleam and glow by the salty sea and make the sad waves gay with the annual coming of the summer girl. Each year the reign of this queen of sunshine grows longer. Each year her costumes grow more bold, more daring, give greater scope for individuality.

And yet—

Shall I tell you what was the finest costume I saw in Newport, where I made a hasty over Sunday trip? A perfectly plain skirt of heavy lustreless bronze, falling from the hips with just the slightest suspicion of the seasonable bell shape flare at the bottom; a wide girdle of iridescent passementerie, sleeves of only moderate fullness, and that was positively all, except that of course there were bronze shoes to match and a simple poke of bronze and tan. The beauty was in the wearer, perhaps, or in the fit. At any rate, the women who came rolling down Bellevue avenue gleaming in purple and

IN THE COUNTRY.

gold, or borrowing the green livery of trees turned to look after her.

The women who are bound for quieter places in the country are taking with them foulard and holland frocks, which are the perfection of elaborate simplicity. I saw a picturesquely pale pink and black gown this morning that set off admirably the clear, colorless complexion of a slim blonde. It was almost entirely accordion plaited from throat to ankle, and had lace insertions set into it at all convenient intervals.

Insertions, by the way, are the most proper of all summer properties. You will be in order if you have them for any sort of a dress for any sort of occasion. A quarter of an inch is a good width for a cotton frock, but then an inch is better, and you can use just as many rows as your dressmaker has patience for.

An example of insertion that I might quote to you appeared on a blue and black holland dress in the park this morning. Little frills ran down and around its skirt in a bewildering checkerboard fashion. Each little frill was of blue holland, but it had a very narrow and very full edging of white lace insertion. I'd strike it I were the laundress, but, no, I forgot; cotton dresses no longer are laundered.

The best holland dresses and nearly all the colored linens are faced with white, the effect of which is wonderfully fresh and taking. There's a new shirt, too, which is made of holland striped with white needlework each side of a box plait down the middle of the front. It's a mighty pretty shirt in June, but by August I suppose it will be tedious in its monotony.

Vassar commencement was a symphony in holland. Because Poughkeepsie is out of the city therefore, or apparently therefore, everyone who went put on a fresh country costume. An edition du luxe of its kind was a pale blue holland gown whose skirt was trimmed with white satin baby ribbon right up to the waist line. The bodice was turned back with white satin, and the vest as it showed between the coat revers was of white chiffon with jet tassels.

Another pretty and original combination was a silver gray holland frock lined as to its skirt with yellow satin and worn over a blouse of shaded yellow satin, black spotted.

Black holland gowns are coming out in quantities with white lace to trim them. They are grateful, too, and comforting to the eye after the polychromatic whirl of recent hats and gowns.

I haven't said much of late about parasols, but that's not because they are not in evidence. At Morris park, when I was looking up hats, it seemed to me that the better part of the sunshades over the heads had green-stained woodsticks cut up into animals' heads and otherwise carved out in eccentricities and monstrosities. Old-fashioned thimble tops in silver, or, better yet, in gold, are used on these green sticks, and now and then you see one set with emeralds or rubies. Fruit or vegetables on a parasol top are as vulgar as fashionable. What satisfaction there can be in mounting a green tomato over your green chiffon shade or an apple over one of black lace passes my comprehension.

Hops at the summer hotels have hardly begun but hundreds of pretty toilets are ready for them. What think you of a dress of silk, shot and striped to produce an odd yellowy-pink color, made with a plain skirt exquisitely cut? Above the knee is laid a flat band of black net appliqued with ecru flowers; below this a band of the finest cut jet, and again below this a deep double frill of the black and ecru lace. This skirt fastens over the bodice with a waistband of jet. As to the bodice, the silk is quite covered with the lace, and across the bust and again across the back is laid a band of jet, heading a frill of lace. The sleeves are made entirely of silk frills, and the collar band is of jet. Then, to complete this unique garment, is a small cross-over cape adorned with lace and jet.

A simpler frock, but one equally effective, is of gray crepon mounted on blue silk, the skirt being quite plain but for three tiny frills. The bodice is elaborately fashioned of green, white and black checked silk. Chiffon sleeves reach to the elbow and end in deep ruffles of lace; a pointed pelerine of the lace falls over the bodice and mingles with an ivory satin and lace waistcoat. Here again appears the high, folded, hot velvet collar.

I shall never believe in spelling woman with a big W while velvet collars are fashionable in July.

ELLEN OSBORN.

COOK'S CULLINGS.

Jottings Which Are Intended Just For Kitchen Use.

COLD TONGUE.—At this season of the year delicate appetizers are always welcome on the supper or lunch table. A simple and easy way to prepare a cold tongue is as follows: Cut the tongue in very thin slices after peeling it, and then into small bits. Put a layer of thick tomato sauce in the bottom of the case and fill it up with bits of the tongue. Add a mere pinch of cayenne pepper, a pinch of minced parsley and also of minced chives. Put a layer of the tomato sauce also on top. Sprinkle a few fine bread crumbs on top of each dish and bake them in a hot oven for 10 or 15 minutes. Mix a little mince or mushrooms in with the tongue if you wish.

BAKED PEACH PUDDING.—Boil one-half cup of rice until tender in plenty of boiling salted water; drain. Put in farina boiled with one cup of peach juice. Cook until the juice is nearly or quite absorbed, then stir into it one cup of granulated sugar and two tablespoonfuls of butter; stir until the sugar is dissolved. Grease a pudding dish, put in a layer of rice, then a layer of peaches, and so on until the dish is filled. Bake 30 minutes in a modern oven.

LAMB CUTLETS.—Two pounds cutlets, two ounces butter, two eggs, bread crumbs. Cut the cutlets from the best end of the neck, shape them neatly; put the butter into a stewpan, let it get quite hot, then fry the cutlets in it for a few minutes, but do not let the butter brown; drain them and let the butter cool; mix with it the yolks of the eggs, pass the cutlets through it till they are thickly covered, strew bread crumbs over and fry once more.

SWEET WAFERS.—One pint of sifted flour, one rounded tablespoonful of lard or butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, the white of one egg, half a teacupful of white sugar. Wet with sweet milk to make a stiff dough. Beat the dough with the rolling pin 20 minutes or longer. Every stroke on the dough makes the wafers lighter. Form into balls the size of a pigeon's egg and roll to the size of a small tea saucer. Bake on a floured tin and watch carefully.

NOODLE PUDDING.—Boil half a pound of bread noodles in salt water. Place a rich piecrust covering on the bottom of a pudding pan, and upon it arrange half the noodles in a layer; add brown sugar, cinnamon, raisins and apples cut in small pieces, and then the balance of the noodles; and over all place a cover of piecrust, bake, and serve with brown-cap sauce.

STRAWBERRY AND APPLE SOUP.—Use for this apples which have been dried, cooked and rubbed through a colander. Add an equal quantity of canned strawberries which have also been rubbed through a colander. Thin as required with boiling water and re-heat. When boiling, add a little cornstarch (a scant teaspoonful to the pint of liquid) to give the proper consistency and smoothness to the soup.

PALM CAKES.—Well beat three fresh eggs, then mix three tablespoonfuls of dry flour with a pint of new milk. Pass it through a sieve into the eggs. Put one-half ounce of lard into a clean frying-pan, and when it is quite hot pour in a little batter as thin as possible. Scatter over it some finely minced candied citron peel; then cover with a batter as thin as before. Fry a light brown, drain dish and serve very hot with half lemons. The pancakes must not be larger than the palm of the hand.

COMBINATION SOUP.—Take equal parts of nicely dried tart apples and sweet California prunes, both of which have been cooked and rubbed through a colander, add one-fifth as much dried peaches cooked and prepared in the same manner. Dilute to proper consistency with boiling water, and add a small quantity of well-cooked rice.

STEWED CARROTS.—Pare and cut into dice two good-sized carrots, cover with boiling water, add one teaspoonful of salt and let them simmer two hours, or until tender. When done drain, pour over them a cream sauce and serve.

THREE PARIS SUNSHADES.

All Have Silk in Their Composition, Differently Arranged.

Fig 1. White gauze, in accordion pleatings, over pink or blue silk, bordered with festoons in embroidered gauze; a circle of this dainty trimming is carried at the top

around the ferrule.

Fig 2. Shot silk, banded with either fancy ribbon, galleon, or lace insertions.

Fig 3. Moire silk veiled with bouillonne triangles in silk muslin, and crossed star fashion, with radiated rows of gathered ruchings pinked out at the edges, in keeping with the flounces drooping all round. Ivory stick, enhanced with gold top or knobs, or it may be incrusted with stones.

A COAL DUST ENGINE.

Using the Fuel by Explosives in the Cylinder.

A new motive power has been patented in Germany, the source of which is coal-dust. The invention is based on the fact that the finely divided carbonaceous matter floating in the air readily explodes, and to adapt this phenomenon to the generation of motive power the inventor proposes to grind coal to an impalpable powder, and after introducing the dust floating in the air into the cylinder of an engine explode it on the same lines as gas is used in engine practice. The first apparent difficulty, that of disposing of the ash, is not, according to the inventor, a serious obstacle. The advantages that would accrue from a direct utilization of mineral fuel as mined are obvious. While modern practice converts only 10 to 15 per cent of the heat energy stored in coal into power at the crank-shaft of a steam engine, it is claimed that no less than 70 to 80 per cent could be made available by the direct combustion of fuel through explosion of coal dust. The new invention is being exploited by Herr Krupp, the well-known gunmaker of Berlin.

IT WAS ONLY A MISTAKE.

Judge Hopewell Had Not Refused the Kicker.

FAULT OF THE CROSS-EYED POSTMASTER.

Breaking Up a Monopoly in the Coffin Business.

THE EDITOR GETS HIS PASS RENEWED.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

ALL A MISTAKE.—Tuesday morning when we received a copy of the *Kicker* addressed to Judge Hopewell of Cedar Creek last week, but returned with a big "Refused" written on the margin, we felt sure there was some mistake about it. It was only three days before that we drank with the judge, and he then declared the *Kicker* to be the best family weekly on the face of the globe. In the afternoon we buckled on our guns, mounted our mules and started for Cedar Creek. The judge was expecting

THE JUDGE EXPECTED US.

us. He was barricaded in a log pen, and he opened fire while we were yet half a mile away. We had raised the judge up for a man who could be rattled, and we charged with a yell and a fusillade and scared him half to death.

When he had surrendered and could use his chin to answer questions, he explained the mistake. Out of pure charity he has been a subscriber to our esteemed contemporary, but having become teetotally disgusted with that sheet he gave the postmaster orders to refuse it. The postmaster at Cedar Creek is cross-eyed and hop-shouldered and always in a hurry, and he naturally mixed things up in this case. We rode over to interview him, but he had fled to the scrub. The judge further explained that he fired upon us supposing us to be a bad man who had been making things redhot around that locality for a couple of days, and we accepted his apologies. When a subscriber anywhere within 50 miles of this town wants to stop his subscription to the *Kicker* he needn't hesitate one minute, but in each and every instance we shall feel it our duty to seek a personal interview and a full explanation.

BUSTING A MONOPOLY.—Six weeks ago our esteemed fellow-townsman, George Haynes, who is the only undertaker in this town and consequently has a monopoly, jumped the price of coffins 60 per cent. His excuse was the scarcity of funerals and the advance of the price of lumber in Chicago. We were having at least six funerals a week, and the quotations did not show the advance claimed. It was meanness than a bass satiary grab. Mr. Haynes felt that he had the call and he proceed to rake in the pot. Last week we quietly began building a seventh wing to the *Kicker* office and at the same time telegraphed east for stock. On Monday morning we shall open for business with a stock of 100 coffins, each and every one of which will be sold at St. Louis prices. Within a month Mr. Haynes will be a very tired man and perfectly willing to buy us out and go back to old prices. We believe in a fair profit, but no monopoly. We believe in partnerships, but not in trusts and syndicates. Until the monopoly is busted coffins will be sold all the way from $11 up to 90, but only one to a family or person. If our prediction about Mr. Haynes getting tired is not verified, we will open a marble shop and furnish gravestones at 50 per cent less than the present prices. The *Kicker* is of the people and for the people and will jump on the neck of anybody or anything calculated to keep immigration out of Arizona.

NO RUPTURE.—The report current Sunday that we had shot Colonel Blythe, the genial manager of the stage line, was totally without foundation and was probably set afloat by the postmaster, who will soon be called upon to step down and out in our favor. Our annual pass over the line had expired, and meeting the colonel late Saturday night we asked for a renewal. He at first refused. We reached for our handkerchief, and he pulled his gun, but before he was ready to shoot we had him covered with a pair. He took water gracefully and renewed the pass, and we parted the best of friends. The colonel labored under the impression that the interests of railway commission had a rule debarring him from granting editorial passes, but that impression has been removed. We shall take all pains to remove it in other cases. We did not originate the custom of an editor doing about $500 worth of advertising for a pass saving him about $20 a year, and we are not going to make any attempts to abolish it. M. QUAD.

Somewhat Ambiguous.

From Judge.

He—So you think that clothes don't make the man?

She—They didn't in your case.

Soft Drinks.

From Puck.

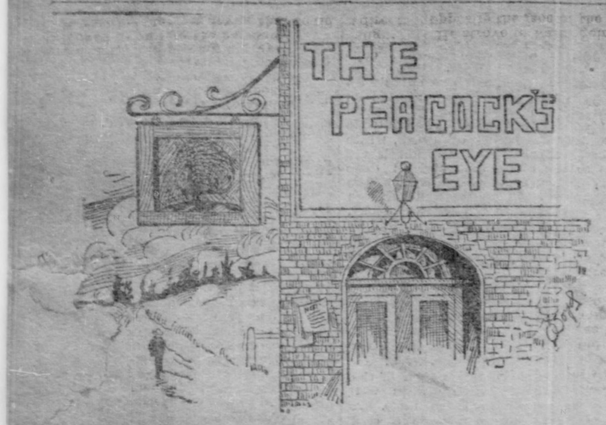
"Drink to me only with thine eyes,"
He sings; but sadly thinks,
As he only sees her Sunday nights,
"It's a long time between drinks."

Saturday Night.

From Judge.

"Say, Chris, what does yer do wid dose big glasses? Dey must hold a gallon."

"Well, yer know we can't sell after 12 o'clock, so de boys buys one o' dese 'bout 10 minutes afore de time an' dey lasts all night."



CHAPTER XXVI.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE POST.

[CONTINUED.]

"Time to close, gentlemen," said the proprietor, as he concluded there was no more money in the crowd; "sorry to disturb you." He glanced at the man seated on the bench, then at the door, which was flung wide open at that minute.

Once more the man who had complained that his change was "short" staggered up to the counter. One of the assistants silently left the saloon as the man approached the bar and demanded a drink. The proprietor pushed a decanter and glasses to him. The man steadied himself by a great effort; the proprietor looked at him with a scornful smile. The drunken man straightened himself up, thrust his face over the counter, scowled at the landlord and said:

"Mebbe you think I can't pay for it? Mebbe you think—look here. I've got the boodle—lic—enough to buy you out."

As he waved a large roll of bills before the proprietor three pairs of eyes looked up at the peacock's head. The peacock's eye glittered. It was fixed upon the hand that waved the bank notes to and fro.

"Here, drink up. I don't want to be bothered with you. You must go, gentlemen," Daggitt added as he turned out the light in the window, and ordered his remaining assistant to put out the light in the rear.

The men occupying the bench passed out slowly. They were followed by the customer that exposed the roll of bills, who was thrust out by the landlord. The man reeled a few steps, tried to steady himself, then fell against the front of the saloon. The other customers, who were so stupefied that they were unable to perceive what transpired in their presence, left the saloon and staggered away in different directions. The light in the saloon was extinguished, the door closed.

The last straggler who left the Peacock had disappeared when the door of the saloon opened, the drunken man lying against the house was lifted up and borne into it, and the door closed. It was done in a flash of time. To the group concealed in a deep shadow on the opposite side of the street it was like a transformation in a pantomime.

The moment the drunken man heard the door close he snored. In an instant's time his pockets were turned inside out; one of the gas jets was relit and turned down low, and two men bent over him, contemplating him in silence. The man was to all appearance in a drunken stupor. As the Daggitts stood one on either side of their victim, looking down on him, the doors burst open and three men leaped in. The last that entered pushed the doors close, while his companions sprang upon the proprietor and his assistant. The assistant aimed a blow at the man who assailed him, felling him to the floor. The saloonkeeper was in the act of hurling the man that grappled him to floor when the man who closed the door struck him a violent blow. Daggitt fell upon the floor.

Meantime the supposed drunken man rose and pursued the assistant, whom he overtook as he was passing through the door in the rear of the saloon, where a brief struggle ensued. Although they were pretty fairly matched the fierceness of the pursuer prevailed; the assistant succumbed after a spirited resistance. In a minute's time he was at the mercy of the man he had robbed. In another minute he was handcuffed and placed beside the proprietor of the Peacock, who was likewise handcuffed lying on the floor where he fell.

Five minutes after the door closed upon the man who was robbed the Daggitts were lying on the floor cursing their captors.

"A very neat job, if I do say it myself." The detective looked down on the prisoners and drew a long breath.

"It was pretty lively while it lasted," the colonel remarked.

Vernon contented himself with looking from the man on the floor nearest him to Harris, whose close wig and beard were torn off in the struggle. Harris, who was panting with his exertions, only smiled as he looked at his companions and glanced at the prisoners.

His "double" lying on his back twisted his head around until he obtained a good view of the man that overpowered him. He drew a quick, short breath when his eyes rested on Harris; an expression of horror and terror mingled overspread his face as he beheld Vernon; a murderous gleam flashed in the steely blue eyes, then he turned his face away, gritting his teeth.

A very brief examination of the premises sufficed to explain the mystery of the Peacock's Eye. The door in the rear of the saloon led into a large room in the rear of the cigar store adjoining the saloon. This room was carpeted and furnished plainly. Doubtless it was frequently used as a sitting room or private room. A clock, large mirror, table and three or four chairs comprised the furniture.

The detective pushed the table against the wall, stepped from a chair upon the table, and felt along the papered wall until his hand was over a spot that sounded hollow under his finger taps. Then he opened a square door covering a recess cut out of the wall. The recess, resembling a little cupboard, was large enough to admit a man's head and shoulders. A small piece of black paper vibrated as the detective glanced in the cupboard. He put his hand on the paper, the upper edge of which was fastened with paste, lifted it up, and placing his eye under it looked down into the barroom.

It was the simplest device that could be conceived, but who could estimate the ruin it wrought?

CHAPTER XXVII.

VERNON'S STRANGE STORY.

Between the hours of 12 and 1 all the inmates of the Peacock saloon were arrested, the house locked up and placed under the charge of a trusty watchman and the prisoners on their way to Pittsburgh under the care of two vigilant officers.

Mr. Harris was desirous of escorting his "double" to the jail, but was induced at the last moment to forego the pleasure when assured that several volunteers in the employ of the railway company would reinforce the officers and supply all the aid necessary to place them in prison.

The colonel, Vernon and Harris inferred from remarks made by Detective Fitzgerald and the other officers that important action concerning the police force or railway employes was either contemplated or progressing. When the commercial traveler questioned the detective guardedly the latter in a manner equally guarded replied that there was "a big tip out," from which Harris drew his own conclusions and communicated the result to his companions. His intercourse with merchants enabled him to surmise the truth. He predicted something "would drop" soon, and when it did "the railroad would quiver from one end to the other." The detective admitted that he anticipated a sensation in the morning papers. The movement Harris referred to was of such a nature and affected so many persons that he did not think the reporters on the daily press could be kept long in ignorance of the truth.

It was in this manner that Vernon and his friends obtained an inkling of a masterly move made by the railway company that proved a nine days' wonder.

Vernon, the colonel, Harris and the detective repaired to the colonel's lodging house. On the way Vernon related his strange experiences to his companions. Divested of irrelevant details his story, summed up, presented the following facts:

Vernon, upon reaching Pittsburgh, immediately repaired to the hotel. He examined the register, and, seeing the name he was looking for, was on the point of asking a clerk to send a card to Mr. Harris when a gentleman accosted him in a polite manner and inquired if he was not addressing Mr. Vernon. The latter bowed, a the same time scrutinizing the stranger closely. The latter presented a card, introducing himself as Mr. Harris, and added that an associate in business with him would be with them presently—in three or four minutes at least, unless delayed in the dining room.

Mr. Harris immediately began to talk business; was familiar with developments in McDonald. Indeed, he displayed much more than ordinary familiarty with all the prominent oil fields.

Possibly 10 minutes elapsed. Mr. Harris in the meantime had edged gradually toward the chairs. Involuntarily both seated themselves, discussing the future of McDonald and surrounding territory, when Mr. Harris bethought himself of his partner. He suggested that they might find him in the dining room, in which direction they were moving when another man, neither so well dressed nor prepossessing, encountered them.

Mr. Harris introduced him as his partner in the enterprise contemplated. The partner, whose name Vernon could not recollect—it was of four syllables, and sounded like a German name—seemed to be a bluff, off-hand man, eager to close the transaction if terms were satisfactory; otherwise he had no time to spare.

They began talking at the entrance to the dining room. Directly they moved slowly down the sidewalk. Mr. Harris's partner seemed to dominate Harris. It was the partner who fixed the limit in positive language, and in a way that led Vernon to think there were others behind these two.

In 12 or 15 minutes Vernon was so strongly impressed by the representations of the partners, and a liberal display of ready money, that he made some concessions. Harris and his partner produced a considerable sum of money—sufficient to bind the bargain. The hand money was extended to Vernon, when suddenly the partner said he never did business without beginning and closing with a drink. He always drank whisky. Anybody else might drink pump or canal water, so they drank.

The party stepped into a saloon, and all drank from the same decanter.

How or in what condition or manner he left the saloon Vernon had not the remotest conception. His first sensation, after swallowing not more than four tablespoonfuls of whisky, was the tingling of the finger ends and a sharp pain on one side of his head.

He was sitting on the ground; both hands were bleeding. There was blood on his clothes, on his shirt bosom, and blood was dropping from his head. He was in a strange country—a region wholly unknown to him. There was no habitation in view, no signs of life of any kind, no evidence of progress. He was sitting at the base of a hill seemingly composed of stone. He was sitting on a pile of stone. Near by were bricks, a small rivulet gurgled at a little distance.

He could not have been more lonely, or helpless, or amazed if he had been carried to a foreign country and dropped into the heart of a forest. The solitude of the place alarmed him. He rose, looked at himself, strove to recall his last impressions, and failed—failed utterly. He then realized that he "was in a bad way," to employ his own language. He strove to walk, going in a direction opposite the face of the hill. Whether he walked one hour or six he never knew.

When he made his way through undergrowth and over timber land he beheld a field. This cheered him. He crossed the field and beheld a farmhouse, to which he made his way. The woman in the house was alarmed. She closed the door in his face. He sat down near it.

He was in the farmhouse when he regained consciousness. The farmer and his wife were waiting upon him. Poverty was emphasized in the meagre furniture, scant clothes and scant food. When Vernon was able to sit up on the coarse brown blanket he was lying on on the floor he resolved to relieve the poor people of the burden he must be immediately.

He learned that he had been lying there upward of two weeks. He was delirious. The people said he "cost them nothing, because he did not eat." He was now able to concentrate his mind sufficiently to convey to an intelligent person some idea of the truth. He tried to inform the farmer, but neither he nor his wife seemed to comprehend him. They could not write, and he lay there as helpless as a babe until he gained a little strength. Three weeks elapsed before he was able to walk.

He inferred from information acquired later that the spot in which he first recovered consciousness was at least four miles from the nearest railroad in West Virginia. He reasoned that he had either been carried to an out-of-the-way station and left there, or perhaps in some unaccountable manner had traveled there or been put off a train, wandered across the hill and fell or rolled down it.

He left the farmhouse as soon as he was able to walk. But now, when he was regaining strength, no one credited his extraordinary statement. They regarded him as an escaped convict, tramp or lunatic. He was compelled to beg his way three days. Then by the merest chance he found, in a rough country store, in a country newspaper, a lengthy account of the discovery of his remains and the motives for the murder. He read like one in a dream. The storekeeper scrutinized him so keenly that he could not muster up the courage to ask him for an envelope and a postage stamp.

Vernon had the paper in his hand. He was on the point of walking up to the man for the purpose of announcing that he was the person referred to in the paper, which was two weeks old, when two considerations checked him. In the first place the man would probably discredit him. But the most important consideration with Vernon now was how to secure and punish the men who had fleeced him, after drugging him and leaving him to be killed, or confined in a lunatic asylum the remainder of his life.

He resolved, since he was supposed to be dead, to permit the scoundrels to think he was buried until he could bring the machinery of the law to bear upon them. He walked back to McDonald. Accident enabled him to reach his lodgings without attracting the attention of anyone who knew him save Con Reagan.

Harris voiced the opinion of his companions when Vernon ended his story, saying:

"That is the toughest experience I have ever heard of."

Then after a few moments' reflection he added: "I have good reason to dislike Daggitt, Mr. Vernon—but after you, I defer to you. If you leave any crumbs I'll find great pleasure in sweeping them up."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE CALL FOR AID—ALDERMAN GRIPP COMPLETES HIS BIG CONTRACT.

Vernon and the colonel lay down to rest, but sleep was impossible. Harris and the detective were in a deep slumber, when a loud knocking on the door woke the landlord. The colonel opened the door of his room; he heard his name mentioned and divined the truth.

"I think it is a message from Coulson."

He walked out on the landing and the landlord handed him a telegram. Vernon was out of bed; there was a light in the room when the colonel reentered. He glanced at the message and handed it to Vernon, whose eyes sparkled as he read it. It was very brief:

"Take first train. Meet me at Mahaney's hotel, Uniontown."

No date, no locality. It might have come 10 or 40 miles. That did not lessen its importance one whit. The colonel hailed it with a joy that was speedily shared by Vernon. The detective and Harris, when apprised of the situation, were as anxious to respond as Vernon and Merks.

They ate an early breakfast and were on the road long before day dawned. Harris, who was looking for a morning paper, secured one at Connellsville. As his keen eye swept the first page he pointed to a heading over the first column that made his companions start. The heading was pregnant with meaning to them. It was highly laudatory to Alderman Gripp and created a sensation throughout railway circles.

There in brief was the announcement that the railway company had made information against scores of railway crews, and under cover of the night had swooped down upon them. The strong arms of the law, under Alderman Gripp's direction, were stretched out, Briareus-like, until the hands covered railway depots, railway yards, the haunts of the railway employes and the beds they slept on.

The hands of the law guarded the threshold of their lodging houses, grasped them coming and going; roused them out of deep slumber. Conductors, flagmen, middlemen, engineers and firemen, no one escaped the searching fingers of the law.

Truly Alderman Gripp had completed his big contract satisfactorily.

Harris smiled in a self-satisfied way. His face at that moment said as plainly as words: "I told you so!"

The news meant a good deal to Harris. He had experienced no little trouble setting matters right, and making satisfactory explanations to his friend and customers. He appreciated Alderman Gripp's discretion fully.

The colonel, who was glancing over the page next him, uttered an exclamation as he directed his companion's attention to another column with a heading almost as sensational as that over the first column. The heading fairly epitomized the operations of the "Grigson Gang." The narrative was studded with attractive sub-heads. Altogether the readers "got the worth of their money in sensations" that morning, as Harris valued news. He was the last to skim the article, and he laughed as he laid the paper aside.

"You doubtless know something about the gang," said the detective.

"I ought to," Harris replied. "It's entirely in my way."

His companions looked at him inquiringly.

"What is your opinion?" Vernon inquired; "are they so formidable that the authorities cannot squelch them?"

"This statement seems to warrant the inference that either a good many people are in league with them, or the authorities are pusillanimous," said the colonel.

"Well," said Harris, with more than his usual deliberation, "I am not the champion of Fayette county, but the facts do not warrant either conclusion. By the way, colonel, were you ever in a car where a man stood at one end while his companion at the other end played the devil's tattoo along the sides of the car and along the tops of the seats with bullets that sounded as big as dinner plates?"

Everybody laughed loudly. Harris continued with an unmoved countenance.

"I always flattered myself, although I was unable to say 'I was with Grant—three years or more before the war,' or 'endurin' the war, that my posterity would be spared the humiliation of confessing their ancestor crawled under a car seat and tamely paid tribute in company with a score of ablebodied men, even if they resembled perambulating arsenals. I thought I wasn't 'built that way,' if you will pardon a slang phrase. My manhood would not tolerate the idea—I could not be induced to contemplate myself as an active participant in promoting the glory and bulging the pockets of train robbers any more than a hen could be persuaded to hunt for gravel on a hot griddle. And yet, gentlemen," Harris continued in solemn tones and with a grave face, "I am a living witness to the fact that when an emergency such as I have described arises, the irresistible attachment a man displays for his seat so far surpasses the virtue of the strongest glue as to bar comparison."

The listeners were convulsed with laughter by this time. Harris, however, continued in a serious tone:

"Mr. Vernon and the colonel possibly may have seen a soldier skurry behind the biggest tree when the bullets seemed to be coming square at them, in obedience to the first law of nature. I hope my comparisons are not offensive, gentlemen?"

Even Vernon laughed loudly now.

"It is only by way of illustration, you know. Well, while it *does* look as though a good many people in Fayette county are trying to rally behind one tree, as a matter of fact they are very indignant over the publicity given the doings of a dirty lot of chicken thieves."

The detective nodded. "That's about my estimate. With the exception of one or two who may rank with robbers of freight cars."

SHERIFF M'CORMICK.

"I am acquainted with Sheriff McCormick, and I don't think he lacks pluck. He has all that is necessary, in my opinion, and is a man of fair judgment."

"Do you know Mr. Beall?" the detective inquired.

"Clarence H. Beall? Rather," Harris replied. "I've hired rigs from Beall numberless times. I was just going to give you gentlemen an idea of the drift of sentiment as I find it in and around Uniontown. There's the man you refer to—Beall. Everybody knows him; a big, bluff, off-handed sort of fellow; says just what he thinks. He is disgusted with the talk about the Grigsons. I might quote a dozen more who hold the same sentiments, the Ewings, W. H. Playford, R. B. Lindsay, Dan McDonald, D. M. Hertzog, General Bailey, Bob Kennedy, Charley Leaton and other well-known and influential citizens. My own opinion is that the newspapers have made too much of this business altogether. People who are not acquainted with the facts do not realize the difficulties the authorities have to contend with. Why, gentlemen, I'll guarantee to start right in at Chestnut Ridge now with a dozen men and snap my fingers at a regiment. The country is so rough; there are so many caves; the proportion of unclaimed acres so large in a portion of Fayette county that a well-organized band of robbers, with the courage and aims of the James gang, or the Younger brothers, could very easily terrorize half the county. I've traveled through the country on business and for pleasure. However, there is a limit to forbearance. Even people whose hen roosts are undisturbed don't like the prominence 'Old Fayette' is enjoying just now, and I predict an early fall."

C. H. BEALL.

His listeners acknowledged the force of Mr. Harris's reasoning. The statements Harris made were presently confirmed in an unexpected manner.

As the party approached the Mahaney hotel the colonel observed a familiar figure on the opposite side of the street. Gailing the gentleman over, he introduced the detective and Harris to an old army comrade, Sam Harvey. The frightened start and utter bewilderment manifested when Vernon confronted him, and extended a hand, was enjoyed by the others. Harvey's joy upon meeting the man who was murdered was exuberant. In turn he introduced his friend, Dr. J. F. Holbert of Fairchance. The doctor was there on business. Like the travelers, and especially Harris, who pleaded guilty to being hungry, he was ready for his breakfast, so the group moved on together.

The colonel and the detective were disappointed at the absence of Coulson. The entire party sat down to breakfast. Soon the leading topic in the neighborhood was broached, and the discussion became general. In a lull Colonel Merks looked across the table, saying:

"I am not familiar with this section, Dr. Holbert. Your profession doubtless necessitates more or less familiarity with the country. In which direction does your place, Fairchance, lie, and how far is this McClellanditown? I hear of Jumonville, the old Braddock road, and Delaney's cave—are they far from here?"

Whereupon the doctor glanced over the table quickly, singled out half a dozen dishes, and indicated the relative positions and distances of the points referred to.

"And the height of these mountains?"

"The ridges vary from 700 to 800 feet, I judge."

"What's that the doctor says?" Harvey looked about the table with sparkling eyes. "Doctor, if you had swung around the curves in the road between this and the Summit house on a winter day or night when the mercury was at zero, with a crazy colt in front of you and 30 bushels of potatoes under you, you would think the first ridge was at least a mile high."

This sally elicited a burst of laughter, which culminated in a roar as the doctor coolly replied:

"I would confess myself a fair candidate for a lunatic asylum if I did not know when to sever my connection with a crazy colt and a bag of potatoes."

DR. HOLBERT.

In the midst of the laughter an attendant handed the colonel a note. Excusing himself to the company he opened the note, then silently passed it to Vernon, looking meaningly at Fitzgerald, to whom Vernon passed it presently.

Meantime the conversation assumed a historical complexion. The doctor in answer to the colonel's queries was singling out a fresh lot of dishes to illustrate historical localities near and somewhat remote, when Harvey insisted he erred. The ablest local historians and tradition differed very materially from the statements the doctor made.

"When I feel like taking a course of local history," said Harvey gravely, "I want it well soaked—the more thorough the soaking the better. I go right back to the fountain head—prefer to go back to the third or fourth generation. Judge Ewing, now, or William H. Playford"——

"Go on," said the doctor.

"Oh, there's a dozen of old families around here able to substantiate statements affecting early history!"

"Precisely! Yours is a constitutional failing, Harvey. I know lots of people that still resort to bleeding and blisters — thoroughly soaked traditions. Now, if you'll let us alone I may be able to convince Colonel Merks that he is in the very heart, the bosom, of one of the most bountiful regions in the United States, instead of bordering on the confines of a wilderness resting on a substratum of endless caves, as your description would lead him to think."

Whereupon Harvey retired from the contest and left the doctor and the colonel to prosecute their researches in their own fashion.

When they left the table the detective gave an order to the clerk. The colonel availed himself of the opportunity to ask the officer to solve a problem as he held out the note handed him at the table, containing these words:

"Make two parties. Travel leisurely to the Summit house."

"What I want to know," said the colonel, "is how Coulson knows there are four of us?"

"I take it for granted he has either seen us, and is desirous of attracting observation, or he surmises we will be reinforced here. It is Sol's hand; there's no doubt about that. The hint about taking our time I interpret in the same way. He does not want friends to warn them."

At that moment a tall man of commanding presence, and an air of self-reliance that bespoke the man of the world, paused in front of the hotel. The play of his expressive features impressed the colonel and Vernon favorably. Harvey, observing the direction in which they were looking, beckoned to them as he passed out on the sidewalk and accosting the large man begged permission to introduce his friends to "Mr. Robert P. Kennedy."

"Merks, Merks," said Mr. Kennedy, pondering, "are you related to the Merks's of Orange county, New York, or the Jamestown Merkses?"

R. P. KENNEDY.

"To both. I am the oldest son of Judge Merks."

"I thought I recognized the cut of the Merks face. Your brother is an old and tried friend."

Mr. Kennedy's manner was so cordial that the colonel was constrained to decline his invitation to call upon him, owing to the nature of his business engagements.

During the general satirical discussion that followed touching the disposition so prevalent in some parts of Fayette county to live off the earnings of others, a gentleman standing near the entrance to the hotel evoked a laugh by venturing the opinion that Fayette, as usual, was one of the foremost counties in the State. The signs plainly showed that she was adjusting herself to a new order of things. He had been looking backward, through Bellamy's spectacles, and it was evident that they were on the dawn of a new era, in which every man would assist in disseminating, promoting and practicing the new gospel of a more equal distribution of the products of labor, and illustrate the new economy by helping himself, not only to his neighbors' property but to everything else promotive of personal comfort.

The ripple of laughter was prolonged as Harvey introduced the speaker to the gentlemen from Pittsburgh as "one of the most sanguinary anarchists in Fayette," despite the fact that Daniel McDonald was his particular friend.

Mr. McDonald, in view of his recent utterances, to say nothing of the form of introduction, realized the absurdity of posing as any man's "particular" friend, even in theory.

Harris related an incident that came under his own observation while the railway riots were in full play in Pittsburgh. A man who was seen carrying a roll of brussels carpet up a hillside from the freight cars upon returning with the tenth or twelfth load of plunder discovered that his house was on fire. The wind carried large cinders and fragments of burning wood to his premises. His pig sty was burning lively, and the roof of his shanty was ablaze. It was at this crisis that the pilferer provoked the merriment of his neighbors by shouting that "this d—d nonsense must stop," as he exerted himself to stay the flames that threatened his own property.

The air was vocal with laughter when two light buggies were driven up to the door. As a large, heavy man, with a florid complexion and an air of self-reliance, frequently noticeable in men who make their own way in the world, sprang out of one of the buggies, glancing warily at the group on the pavement, somebody remarked that "Beall was an ardent disciple of Bellamy."

"I guess you are thinking of Hertzog," said Beall coolly, as he joined the group and was introduced to the gentlemen from the city.

"There is a misapprehension somewhere," Harvey said; "it is reported that you have contributed the best half of a horse at least to the promulgation of the new dispensation in Fayette."

Mr. Beall looked over the group, shrugged his shoulders and smiled grimly as he replied: "I am not sure which I dislike the most, involuntary accommodations for the Grigson gang, or keeping up a lot of lawyers."

"It's your policy to keep in with the lawyers, Mr. Beall—you want protection," said Harris.

"Who's to protect me from the lawyers?" Beall asked quickly, with a merry flash in his eyes. "Is this an open-air political caucus, gentlemen? Best call Judge Ewing and D. M. Hertzog over. I see them looking at the papers over there."

"They are digesting news, probably," said McDonald.

JUDGE EWING.

"I'd like to have the judge's opinion of the latest estimate of the public spirit of Fayette county," Harvey said.

"You are not a lawyer," Sam Kennedy replied, "or you would know that his opinion is barred."

"In all probability he will be given an early opportunity to express his own and other people's views in the discharge of his duty in a way that will answer your question, Harvey."

Mr. McDonald's manner was serious. A grave expression succeeded the smiles provoked by the easy, good natured morning chaff.

Mr. Beall was tucking the robe around Mr. Vernon's knees as the colonel lifted the whip. Harris and the detective seated themselves in the other buggy. Fitzgerald leaned out of his buggy to answer a question whispered by a young man who had conversed apart with him; the occupants of the buggies touched the reins, the group on the pavement courteously lifted their hats, and Vernon and the colonel were once more on the way.

"Who is the gentleman you were talking to?" inquired the colonel, as the detective drove up beside him.

"That is District Attorney L. H. Frasher. He evidently knows more than he cares to tell. The sheriff, I suspect, is not far off. He advised me to keep a sharp lookout, and above all things not to betray our real purpose, whatever it may be. There is something unusual afoot."

"Mr. Beall has the same impression, judging from one or two remarks he made to us just before he left."

The colonel replaced the whip in its socket deliberately as he added: "It may be we are destined to be in at the death throes of the Grigson gang. Those gentlemen back there evidently feel sore over the comments the press make. I am inclined to think their chaff bodes no good to the thieves."

L. H. FRASHER.

"If you knew some of them as well as I do," Harris replied, "you would wager a hundred to one that the days of the gang are numbered."

The drummer's surmise was well founded. The playful references to the depredations committed by the Grigson gang might be compared with the faint flashes of lightning that reveal and emphasize the beautiful tints bordering a bank of clouds, beneath which the force is accumulating that inspires terror with its first display.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

A STRANGE MUTINY

Saved From Drifting on the Pacific—A Man Sets His Rescuers Adrift.

THE SHIP CAPSIZED IN A SQUALL.

Found By the Castaways Floating Bottom Up With Men Inside.

ALL ON BOARD WERE LOST.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

To the northwest of the Sandwich Islands group a chart of the North Pacific ocean shows Bird, Necker, Gardner and various other islands and many shoals. These islands and shoals are really a continuation of the Sandwich group, though but few of the islands are inhabited. Some of them are little better than a great mass of rock heaved up out of the sea, without verdure or fresh water, while others are so difficult of approach that they are given a wide berth. Midway island is almost exactly half the distance between the ports of San Francisco and Yokohama, but 300 miles south of the track of vessels making that voyage.

The noon observation taken on board the bark Harvest Home had given us the latitude of Midway island, when a man aloft reported a ship's boat dead ahead. We were then headed southsouthwest, but not making over four knots an hour. The boat had neither mast nor sail, nor was the man sitting in the stern sheets making signals. I had him under the glass while he was yet two miles away. The boat was a captain's gig provided with a single pair of oars, and the man was taking things with astonishing coolness. He was a castaway, of course, though he acted more like a man who was drifting about with a fishline over the side. In 99 cases out of 100 the man in the boat would have stood up and gestured and shouted, fearful that we might pass him even by daylight, but as I watched this man I saw him bite off a fresh chew of tobacco and survey the bark in a critical way.

WAS TAKEN ABOARD.

A line was got ready, and as we passed him within 20 feet it was hove and caught and made fast, and directly he was alongside. Everybody was astonished to find the boat well stocked with food and water and to see the man come aboard as calmly as if we had been lying in harbor. He was about 35 years of age, dark faced and sinister, and gave his name as John Williams. He claimed to be an American, born and raised in Ecuador.

The story told by Williams was not an improbable one, but none of us gave him credit for truth. He claimed to be owner of an English brig, The Swallow, which had been chartered to convey 200 natives of the Bonin islands, next to the west of Midway. The island was safely reached, he said, but the natives were not pleased with it and demanded to be returned to the Bonins. There was a row about it in which the captain was killed, the two mates sided with the natives, and he was put ashore to shift for himself. They left him the boat and provisions and sailed away, and instead of stopping on the island he had pulled away to the north to get into the track of ships. The story was fishy from start to finish, and out of the entire crew no man had a favorable impression of the stranger. We had of course to accept his story or to pretend to. I would give a month's wages to know the facts in the case, but have no hope of ever solving the mystery. There was no English brig on the Japanese coast called The Swallow. None of the residents of the Bonin islands had been taken away by any craft. The captain and I puzzled over the matter for some time and finally decided that Williams had been captain of some craft and the crew had mutinied and sent him adrift. Either that or he had pulled away from a craft on fire or about to founder, leaving all others to take care of themselves. From the look of things in the boat we were satisfied that he had not been afloat for over three or four days.

HE BROUGHT ILL LUCK.

Courtesy demanded that the stranger, being an officer, should become a guest of the ship, we having our full complement of officers, but after a day or two he insisted on doing duty as an able seaman. This was a surprise, but no objections were made. He was placed in my watch, and a boy who was of little use was turned over to the cook as assistant. The man brought us ill luck from the start. He had not been aboard two hours when it fell calm, and during the next 30 hours we did not gain a mile of westing. When the breeze came again, it was foul for us, and the observation taken at noon on the sixth day of his coming aboard put us only 130 miles to the west of where we picked him up. Williams had shown himself a thorough sailor, and though our distrust and dislike of him abaft the mast were not lessened he soon struck up a friendship with the men forward.

Mutiny is such a rare thing at sea that officers never worry over it. On a dozen different occasions I caught Williams yarning it with the men of his watch, and I couldn't help but observe that he had become the leader of the fo'castle, but there was nothing to call for reproof. We had a full crew and a willing one, and there were no cursing and knocking down aboard of the Harvest Home. While discipline was strict the sailors had the best of grub and fair treatment. This being so, it may surprise you when I relate what finally happened aboard of us, but you should remember what a sailor is. He is, as a rule, uneducated, superstitious, easily led and always inimical to his officers, no matter whether they treat him good or bad. Give Jack Tar a feather bed, hotel fare, $5 a day wages and only two hours work in 24, and he would blast the weather, condemn the ship and curse owners and officers. He would do no more if overworked, underfed, poorly paid and knocked down twice a day. Jack is Jack, and that ends it.

TALKED OF BURIED TREASURE.

Williams had no sooner got among the men than he began, telling of a great treasure buried on one of the Kuril islands. Talk treasure to a sailor and you can bring him to mutiny. The amount of money was given at several million dollars, and Williams claimed to be able to locate the exact spot. It probably never occurred to one of the men why he didn't go to the captain with his story and try to arrange for the removal of the treasure, but if he did he had some answer at hand. He proposed taking possession of the bark, sailing her to the treasure island and securing the great wealth and then using her to get to England. As to the officers and such men as would not join, they were to be cast adrift in midocean to take their chances. We had a cargo valued at $125,000, and I think the man's game was to peddle it out among the Marine, Caroline and Marshall islands, get what he could and then look out for himself. So quietly did he do his work among the crew that not the slightest hint of what was going on was wafted aft.

He enlisted eight of the men in his cause, and on the seventh day of his coming aboard and while the captain and I were eating dinner the climax came. The second mate was seized, bound and gagged, and an alarm was raised that he had fallen overboard. Both of us rushed from the cabin, to be pounced on and made prisoners. It was a surprise all around, and no insolence was offered any of us. When Captain Holt demanded an explanation, Williams promptly enlightened him. He said:

MUTINEERS IN POSSESSION.

"We are in possession of the bark. We are after a great treasure, which is to be equally divided between man and man. It was no use to talk to you, for you would have scoffed at my story. It was agreed that none of you should be hurt, and we have kept to the agreement."

"What do you intend to do with us?"

"Send you adrift within an hour."

"Where is your treasure island?"

"I will not tell you."

"If you really know of a buried treasure, why not let us sail the ship there and share with you?"

"Because that would mean less money for the rest of us."

The captain appealed to the men, declaring that Williams had no real knowledge of a treasure and would lead them a wild goose chase and offered to overlook what had happened if they would return to duty. The feeling of the crew was expressed by the old boatswain, who took off his cap and stood in humble attitude as he said:

"Captain Holt, we hev nuthin ag'in ye nor the mates, but here's a chance fur every man of us to get rich fur life, and we feels as if we must take it."

There was more argument, but the men were stubborn. Those who had refused to join in the plot now came forward and gave in their allegiance to Williams, and preparations were begun for casting us adrift. One of the quarter boats was hoisted out and in it were stowed water and provisions sufficient to last the three of us a fortnight. We were allowed a mast and sail, but neither chart, quadrant nor compass.

WOULD HAVE DONE MURDER.

Could Williams have had his way about it we would have been knocked in the head or sent adrift without food, but the men were a unit for fair treatment, and he was too crafty to oppose them. As soon as we were in the boat the bark altered her course to the southwest, and as we were left behind several of the men waved us goodby. The moon observation had given us the latitude of Patroctnio island, distant about 250 miles, due south, but as the weather was fine it was determined to remain in the track in hopes of being picked up, but meanwhile making what progress we could to the east. For three days we did not sight a sail. We had run over 100 miles to the east when at daybreak on the fourth morning, with a fresh breeze from the south, we found ourselves right in the course of a big ship bound to the east. We hoisted a signal of distress and lay to for her to come up.

As she neared us we saw men aloft and knew that we were observed. She passed us not more than 50 yards away, with at least six men looking at us over the port rail, and we of course expected to see her come to shortly after. She kept straight on, however, and was three miles away before we realized that her inhuman captain had no intention of picking us up. The ship was the Red Prince, owned by an English firm in Yokohama, and sailed by Captain Charles Brown, and was then on a voyage to San Francisco. Had not the matter been commented on in the public press I should not advert to it here, as such conduct is rare and almost past belief. It was not only fully reported in American journals, but when Captain Holt met Captain Brown in Yokohama three years later he sent him to the hospital with broken bones.

A GREWSOME DISCOVERY.

We had made 360 miles to the east and were having fair weather of it when we made a grewsome discovery. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon we sighted a strange object only a point or two off our course, and running down to it we found our old bark floating keel upward, with two of her masts and a great mass of wreckage surrounding her. She had been struck by a sudden squall with all sail set, and though the masts had broken off it was too late to prevent her turning turtle. There was but little sea on, and we pulled in among the wreckage, and I scrambled upon the bark's bottom. We had a faint hope that if sound below she might be righted, especially if we sighted a craft which would give us assistance. She had probably been in that position for three or four days at the least, but there was still sufficient air to buoy her up. I had not yet walked her length when I heard a knocking, followed by faint shouts. The captain came aboard to see what he could make of it, and it was not long before we were satisfied that at least two men were imprisoned in the cabin. By lying down and placing our ears to the copper sheathing we could make out that they knew some one had boarded the bark, and they appealed to us to cut a hole through which they could escape. We had neither ax nor hatchet, but if we had been fully equipped the chances would have been against us. It was a spot where no one could stand upright to use an ax, and every filth or sixth wave ran right over her.

We believed one of the imprisoned men to be Williams and the other the boatswain. We could catch their words pretty plainly, but they seemed unable to make out our replies. We could do nothing for them, but decided to remain by the wreck for a day or two in hopes of aid from some craft. At sunset the wind died away, and the night was without a zephyr. At sunrise next morning the first object our eyes lighted on was an English tramp steamer, bound from New York to Japan, with coal oil, and close aboard of us. We looked for our wreck, but it had disappeared. The mainmast by floating about, but the hull and its tangle and its prisoners had gone to the bottom of the sea.

M. QUAD.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

Not His College Chum, but a Tailor With a Bill.

New York Herald.

"I have just had the greatest surprise of my life," said my old friend William, yesterday. "I never thought that the sight of a remembered face would cause such a shock to my constitution.

"I had an old tailor bill in London which had run so long that I had forgotten all about it. It was old bald and had gray hairs in its whiskers.

"As I was sipping my coffee in my room this morning word came up that Mr. Campbell would like to see me if convenient.

"'Campbell!' I said. 'It is my old college friend Campbell, whom I have not seen for months, who has come to ask me to go out to have a drink or a dinner with him!'

"I rushed down stairs, three at a time, with open arms, and there in the office sat the big red-whiskered face—ugh, how well I remembered it!

"'My dear Mr. B—,' he said, 'I am so glad to see you! I have run over to take some orders for clothing, and, by the way, you surely can let me have a little on that very old account. Now, couldn't you?'"

SPEAKERS BROKE DOWN.

Instances of Nervous Collapse in the House of Commons.

London Truth.

Instances of nervous collapse in the house of commons have been by no means scarce. The late Lord Sherbrooke—then Mr. Robert Lowe—completely broke down in the course of a speech in the debate upon the royal titles bill. Happening to confuse his notes he became bewildered and sat down in the very middle of his speech. If I remember correctly, he never addressed the house again after his collapse. The celebrated Lord Strangford—when Mr. Smythe—on one occasion stumbled over the pronunciation of an intricate word, and, losing his nerve, was compelled to sit down. Sir George Grey, who was home secretary under Lord Palmerston, was a positive martyr to nervousness and he never addressed the house, even upon the most unimportant occasions, without betraying evident signs of this affliction. Another instance is that of Mr. John Stuart Mill, who upon a famous occasion utterly collapsed.

Different Points of View.

Chicago Record.

In one corner of the ball room.

Mr. Dornicke (to Mme. Nouveaux)—Yes, sir; a young man yet. Only 42.

In another corner of the same.

Young Dickson (to his chum)—There's that giddy old guy, Dornicke. Why can't he stay home and leave dancing to the young men?

Less Has Caused Revolution.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The police of Baltimore are instructed that it is their duty hereafter, whenever in the public parks they see a young man's arm around a young maid's waist or her head on his shoulder, to run said parties in for disorderly conduct. Less tyrannical orders than these have begotten revolutions ere now.